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"LAUDATE PUERI!"

A

COLLECTION

OF

CATHOLIC HYMNS.

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A. M. D. G.

TO THE

Right Rev. Richard Gilmour, D.

BISHOP OF CLEVELAND.

This little work is dedicated wi
feelings of the deepest gratitude a
of the most profound respect for l
indefatigable zeal in encouraging t
great work of education,

by the Sisters of Notre Dam

sters of Notre Dame, Cleveland.

This, with the Roman Vespera
ıblished by the Rev. J. B. Jur
ies to a fair degree all the music
r Vespers, Benediction, Lenten a
evotions. Conjointly used the
or all ordinary services outside c
'hey will be found valuable fri
ur schools and academies, and w
ssistance the people will soon be
ncouraged to join in the public
f the church, a practice much
ouraged.

PREFACE.

The one true church is Catholic—Catholic as the church of the whole world, Catholic also as the church of the whole man. She is to sanctify and thus to ennoble every lawful aspiration of the human soul. True to her mission, she has, from the beginning, sweetly pressed into her service, mind and heart, science and the arts. To say that the church is a school of art for the masses, is to utter a truism.

To music, as to the art, which of all exerts the widest influence, has been given the most prominent place in the church's service; song has been made an integral factor in the *solemn celebration* of the liturgy.

As of the entire liturgy, so too, the direct and main object of liturgical song, is to honor Him, to Whom all honor is due; but, in attaining this end, the church draws the faithful to an intimate participation in her sacred mysteries, excites them to devotion, in a word, procures the true edification of the people.

The realization of these intentions calls first *and foremost* for liturgical correctness; so

ı of the people, in the church's chant, the ı
ctly the church's intentions will be reali
, the liturgy excludes songs in the vernac
ven within this limit, whole congrega
as once in Catholic ages and as at this da
olic lands, be led to take intelligent part ir
ler portions of the Gregorian, the strictly l
song.

ıe Church is, however, a "*Regina circum*
tate:" outside of her liturgy she gives also
oom to songs in the vernacular: an all
ersal custom has sanctioned their use at
; many devotions, truly popular, are made
so when an entire congregation lifts the
na in its native tongue: instance Lenten

character which removes them as well from light worldliness as from mawkish sentimentality.

These are the principles which the compilers have honestly tried to apply in the collection hereby presented to the public. The melodies have for the greater part stood the test of time. The adaptation of the text presented no small difficulties; yet it is hoped that in this respect the following compilation may not fall below the average of the better class of English hymnbooks.

A double appendix provides chants in unison for Benediction and would supply a demand for suitable compositions in two or three-part harmony for equal voices.

It is deemed superfluous to give directions as to the use of this manual; the intelligent choir-director will easily make judicious selection from the material amply provided.

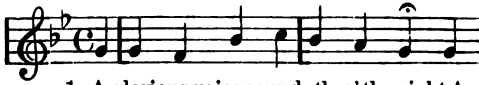
Any typographical or other inaccuracies that may occur will be found corrected in the organbook, companion to the present little volume.

May the work contribute its mite towards promoting the honor of God and devotion to Mary and to the *Saints*, in church and school and hom

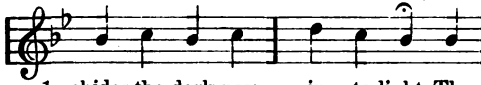
H. S. BIGELOW, Music Typographer,
113 Adams Street, Chicago.

ADVENT.

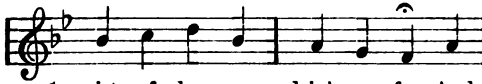
No. 1. A GLORIOUS VOICE.



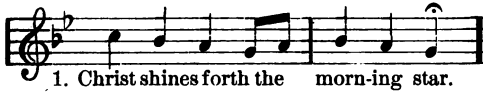
1. A glorious voice sounds thro' the night And
2. Now from its tor-por leaps the mind And



1. chides the dark-ness in - to light; The
2. leaves all taint of earth be-hind, The



1. mists of sleep are driv'n a - far, And
2. new-born pl'an-et flames on high, And

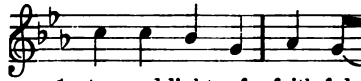


1. Christ shines forth the morn-ing star.
2. bids all care and sor-row fly.

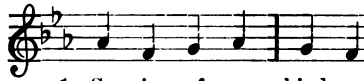
3. Now from above the Lamb is sent
To pay the debt, O penitent!
Weep! and with tears thy praise uplift,
In thanks for so supreme a gift.

4. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
The King of heaven's immortal host,
May men and angels praise outpour,
*For*ever and forevermore.

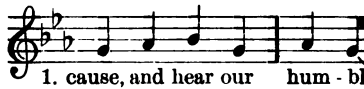
2. Who, lest the fraud of hell's fell



1. ter - nal light of faith-ful sc
2. all men to de - struc- tion l



1. Sa - vior of man - kind, es-p
2. by an act of generous



1. cause, and hear our hum - bl
2. fainting world's phy - si - cis

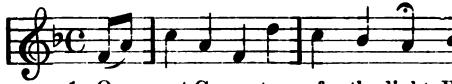
3 Who, that Thou might'st our r

No. 2. Concluded.

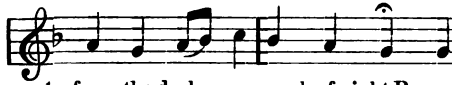
5. Thee, of the last accounting day
The Sov'reign Judge, we humbly pray,
Of heav'nly grace such plenty send
As may our souls from sin defend.

6. Let endless times aloud proclaim
The glory, power, praise and name
Of God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.

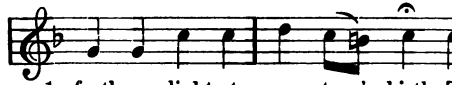
No. 3. O GREAT CREATOR OF THE LIGHT.



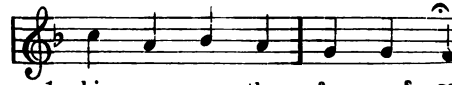
1. O great Cre-a - tor of the light, W
2. Who by the morn and evening ray Ha



1. from the darksome womb of night Brough
2. measured time and called it day, Wh



1. forth new light at na - ture's birth, T
2. sa - ble night in - volves the spheres, Vou



1. shine up - on the face of ea
2. safe to hear our prayers and t

n gift of life, b

ilst on no heav'nly things

t twines herself in Satan's links.

l may she soar to heav'n above,

he happy seat of life and love;

Meantime, all sinful actions shun

And purge the foul ones she has done.

This pray'r, most gracious Father, hear,

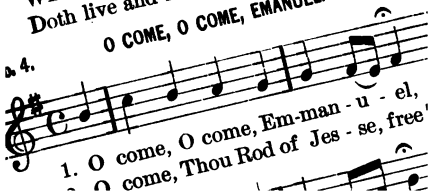
Thy equal Son incline His ear,

Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee,

Doth live and reign eternally.

O COME, O COME, EMANUEL.

No. 4.



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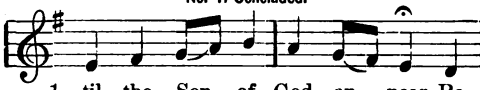
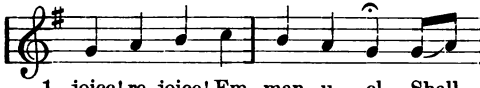
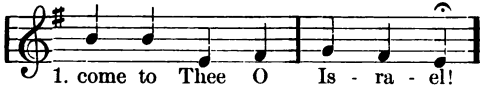


1. -til the Son of God ap - pear. Re-
2. give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re-



1. joice! re- joice! Em - man - u - el Shall
2. joice! re- joice! Em - man - u - el Shall



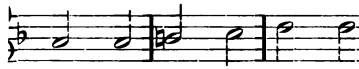
1. come to Thee O Is - ra - el!
2. come to Thee O Is - ra - el!

3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight
Rejoice! rejoice! etc.

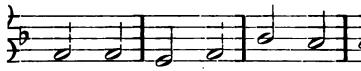
4. O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! rejoice! etc.

5. O come, O come Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! rejoice! etc.

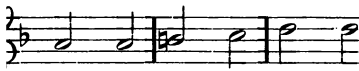
2. See, He comes! Whom kings and



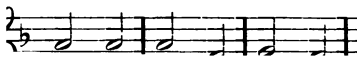
. Taught of God, de - sired to
. Pro - phets, pa - tri - archs of



1. Fill'd with hope and ex - pec - ta
2. Dis - tant climes and count-less a



1. That He would their Sa - vior
2. Wait - ed ea - ger to be



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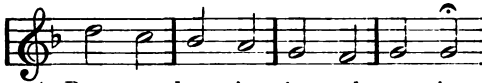
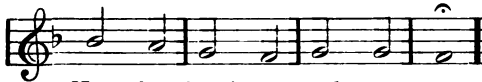


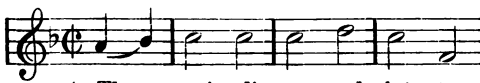
1. Peace, re - demp-tion, joy, sal - va - tion,
2. Peace, re - demp-tion, joy, sal - va - tion,



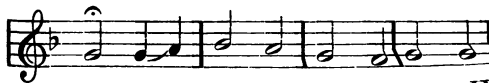
1. Now from heav'n to earth are come.
2. Now from heav'n to earth are come.

3. See the Lamb of God appearing,
God of God from Heaven above!
See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering,
His dear Bride with words of love!
Glory to th' Eternal Father,
Glory to th' Incarnate Son,
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Glory to the Three in One!

No. 6. THE PERIOD'S COME, AND LO! TO-DAY.

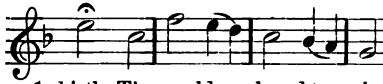


1. The peri - od's come and lo! to -
2. Our minds, O God, with light in -



1. *day, The* Son of God be-gins Hi
2. *spire, And* warm our hearts with heav

1. way, To res - cue, by a w
2. fire, Till flam - ing with ser - a



1. birth, The world en-slaved to sin
2. love, We rel - ish on - ly things

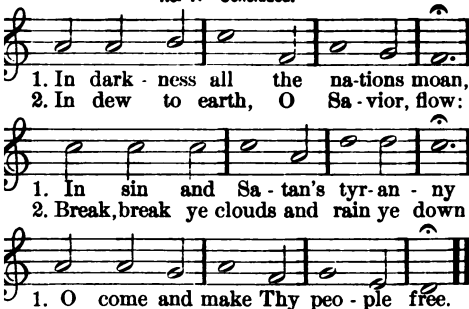
3. That on the great accounting day,
When Thou shalt all our actions v
Condemn the bad to hell's abyss,
We may be called to lasting bliss.

4. Grant that our lot be not the sam
With theirs who feel th' infernal f
But oh! vouchsafe that we may se
Thy heavenly face eternally.

5. To God the Father and the Son
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,

[redacted]

No. 7. Concluded.



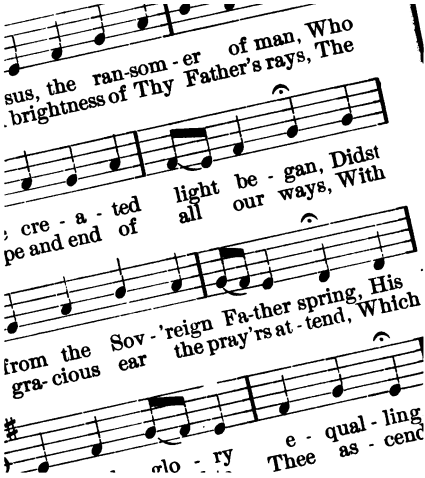
3. O change, hard earth thy desert face,
Let hill and dale grow green apace;
Be opened earth and bud thou forth
The Savior, Flow'r of priceless worth.

4. Why tarry, Solace of mankind?
On Thee is fixed each heart and mind;
O come, O come from heav'n's high halls,
This vale of tears—hear how it calls.

5. O brightest Sun, O Dayspring fair,
When shall we see Thy beauty rare?
O Sun, arise in all Thy might
And turn our darkness into light.

6. We lie in exile and in bands,
Eternal death before us stands,
Come then our galling chains to rive,
Come lead us to eternal life.

7. There shall we all Thy mercy sing,
There own Thee Savior, own Thee King;
There *with* Thine angels Thee adore
Our Lord, our God for evermore.

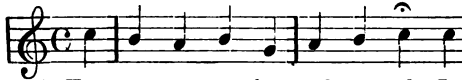

sus, the ran-som - er of man, Who
brightness of Thy Father's rays, The
cre - a - ted light be - gan, Didst
pe and end of all our ways, With
from the Sov - 'reign Fa-ther spring, His
gra- cious ear the pray'rs at - tend, Which
glo - ry Thee e - qual - ling
as - cend

5. The joyful heavens, earth, and main,
With whatsoever they contain,
In new harmonious accents sing
The new Life-giver, God and King.

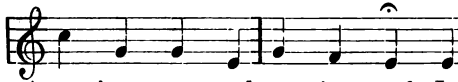
6. We, ransomed by that bloody tide
That issued from Thy sacred side
With double hymns of heart and voice
For this Thy birthday now rejoice.

7. Jesus, to Thee, the Virgin's Son,
Be everlasting homage done,
To God, the Father, we repeat
The same, and to the Paraclete.

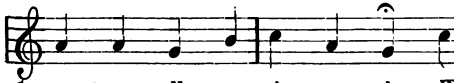
No. 9. FROM EAST TO WEST.



1. From east to west, from pole to pole, Let
2. The God of na - ture, for our sake, Ou



1. ev -' ry tongue and ev - 'ry soul, Let
2. ser - vile na - ture chose to take; He



1. crea- tures all con-spire to sing, T
2. *was made* flesh, weak flesh, to aid, I

1. prais - es of our [illegible]
2. save the work His hands had

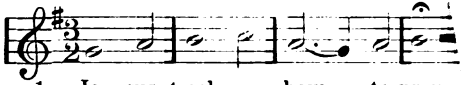
3. In Mary's womb He takes His place,
And there erects His seat of grace;
In silence, she adored and bless'd
The sacred myst'ry in her breast.

4. Her virgin womb, that chaste abode,
Becomes the temple of her God;
Amongst Eve's daughters she alone
A spotless maid, brings forth a Son.

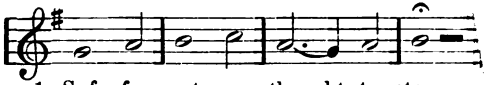
5. Behold Him in the manger laid,
A sheaf of straw His royal bed;
And He, Whose bounty feeds the [illegible]
Lies feeding at His mother's breast.

6. Here angels to their Maker sing;

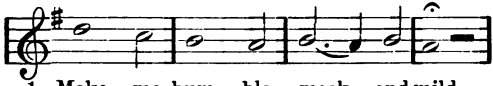
No. 10. JESUS, TEACH ME HOW TO PRAY.



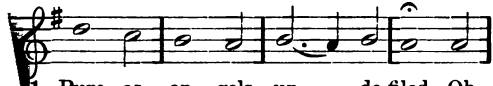
1. Je - sus, teach me how to pray,
2. Teach me what to do and say,



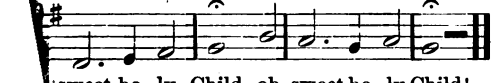
1. Suf - fer not my thoughts to stray,
2. Be Thou with me through the day,



1. Make me hum - ble, meek and mild,
2. Make me love Thy Moth - er blest,

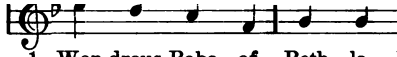


1. Pure as an - gels un - de-filed, Oh,
2. Safe be - neath her care to rest, Oh,

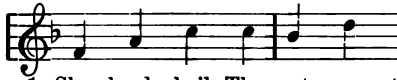


sweet ho - ly Child, oh, sweet ho - ly Child!
sweet ho - ly Child, oh, sweet ho - ly Child!

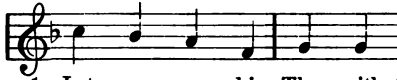
3. When the hour of death is nigh,
Take me in Thy arms to die,
So through all eternity
Will I bless Thy love for me.
Oh! sweet holy Child, etc.



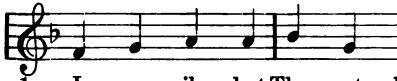
1. Won-drous Babe of Beth - le - h
2. Full of all - sur - pass - ing lo



1. Shep-herds hail Thee yet a str
2. How the Lord of grace and gl

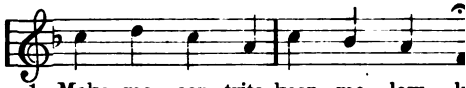


1. Let me wor - ship Thee with th
2. Left for us His throne a - b

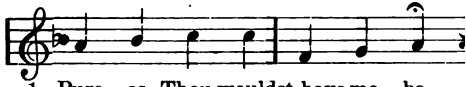


1. I am vile, but Thou art h

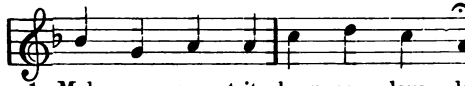
No. 11. Concluded.



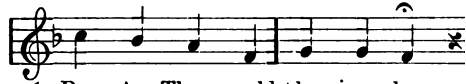
1. Make me con - trite, keep me low - l
2. And with glad - ness, we sur - ren - d



1. Pure as Thou wouldst have me be,
2. Soul and bo - dy to Thy praise,

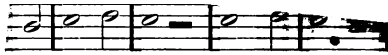


1. Make me con - trite, keep me low - l
2. And with glad - ness, we sur - ren - d

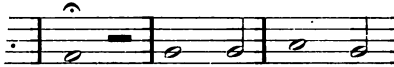


1. Pure as Thou wouldst have me be.
2. Soul and bo - dy to Thy praise.

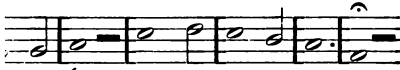
3. Blessed Jesus, holy Savior,
   Offspring of the royal Maid,
   By Thy meek and pure behavior
   In her folding arms displayed,
   By the tears of earliest anguish
   On Thine infant brow impearled,
   By the love that could not languish
   Thou hast saved a ruined world.



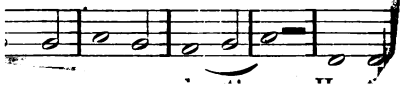
- vior dear, How in ver - y
- ant wing; View in this poor



k - ness does His strength ap -
n - ger, heav'n's e - ter - nal



ear! How Thy beau-ty, Je - sus,
King. Ah! by faith in-struct-ed,



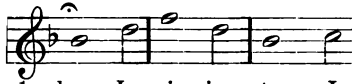
3. O mysterious silence! Eloquence Divine!
O exact obedience! would that such were mine!
Near our little Jesus, docile grows my mind,
Nor can aught perplexing in His Gospel find.

4. Does not this sweet Infant seem to say to thee
Cast thy heartless trusting in thyself away.
Know that if thou learn not to resemble Me,
Happiness celestial ne'er can fall on thee.

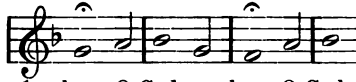
5. Come, ye little children, unto Me draw nigh;
For 'tis such as you that dwell with Me on high,
Who, in love and meekness from all malice free,
Serve their dear Redeemer with simplicity.

6. I, Who pride and greatness evermore abase,
On the poor and lowly lavish all my grace,
And to humble spirits heavenly things reveal,
Which My secret judgments from the proud conceal.

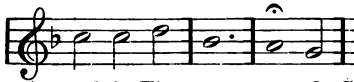
7. Thus, O sweetest Jesus! seemest Thou to say,
"Ah! then, wretched worldlings, cast your pride away.
If the God of glory so Himself abase,
How shall man presume to take the highest *place?*"



1. - hem, Joy giv - ing to Je -
2. bright, Made Mother by the



1. - lem, O God, my love, O God, n
2. might, O God, my love, O God, n



1. meek-ly Thou com - est, O Go
2. pure is Thy Moth - er, O Go

3. She wraps her child in swaddlin
The while full many a sweet ta
O God, my love, O God, my lo

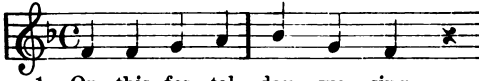
No. 13. Concluded.

5. He lieth in a manger poor
Whose kingdom shall for aye endure
O God, my love, O God, my love,
Is this then Thy cradle,
O God, my love!

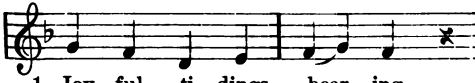
6. O Bethlehem, hard hearted town,
How couldst thou thus thy King disown?
O God, my love, O God, my love,
How art Thou forgotten,
O God, my love!

7. Sweet Mary, we Thy child adore,
Our hearts are His for evermore,
O God, my love, O God, my love,
O make us love Thee,
O God, my love.

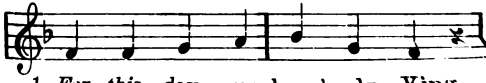
No. 14. ON THIS FESTAL DAY WE SING.



1. On this fes - tal day we sing,
2. Night in darkness shrouds His birth,

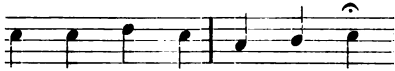


1. Joy - ful ti - dings hear - ing,
2. Who the sun gives splen - dor,

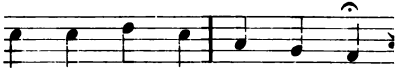


1. For this day our heav'n - ly King,
2. In a sta - ble lies on earth,

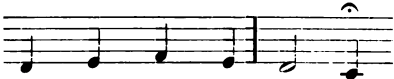
On our earth ap - pear - ing,
arth's Prince and De - fend - er:



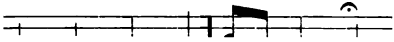
omes a sweet and love - ly Child,
'hat right hand so close - ly bound,



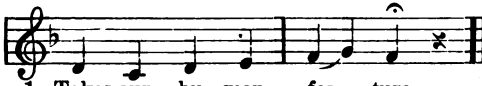
born for us of as - pect mild,
'ixed the bril - liant stars a - round,



Made for us a Crea - ture.
And the heav'ns ex - tend - ed;



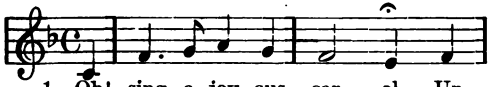
No. 14. Concluded.



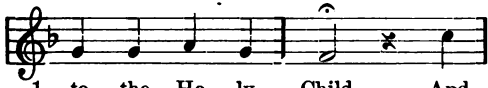
1. Takes our hu - man fea - ture.
2. With dread lightning blend - ed.

3. Christ, Who with almighty hands,
This our being gave us,
When we broke His high commands
Would be born to save us;
To Him now devoutly pray,
Lord, forgive our sins this day,
Do Thou never leave us,
Let us not at death be lost,
But to join Thy heav'nly host
In that hour receive us.

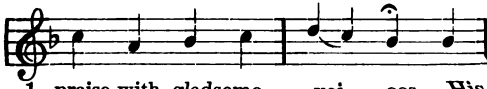
No. 15. OH! SING A JOYOUS CAROL.



1. Oh! sing a joy - ous car - ol Un -
2. Our youthful voi - ces greet - ing, Shall

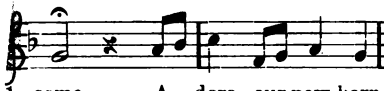


1. - to the Ho - ly Child, And
2. hail our In - fant King; And



1. praise with gladsome voi - ces, His
2. our sweet La - dy list - ens, When

. Moth-er un - de - [illegible]
. children's voi - ces sing. O come,



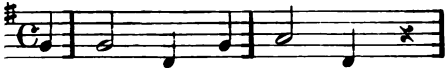
1. come, A - dore our new-born K
2. come, A - dore our new-born K

3. Who is there meekly lying
In yonder stable poor?
Dear children, it is Jesus;
He bids you now adore.
O come, etc.

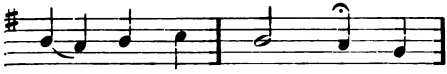
4. Who is there kneeling by Him
In virgin beauty fair?
It is our Mother Mary,
She bids you all draw near.
O come, etc.

5. Who is there near the manger

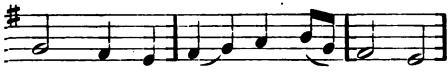
16. WITH HEARTS TRULY GRATEFUL.



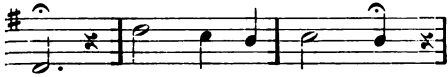
. With hearts tru - ly grate - ful,
. God of the God - head,



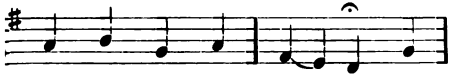
Come, all ye faith - ful, To
Light from light pro - ceed - ing, He



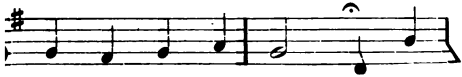
Je - sus, to Je - sus in Beth - le-
deigns in the Vir - gin's womb to



. hem; See, Christ your Sa - vior
. live; Very God of very God,

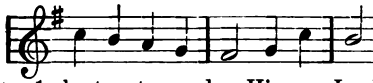


. Heav - en's great - est fa - vor: Let's
. Begot - ten, not cre - a - ted; Let's



1. *hast - en to* a - dore Him, Let's
2. *hast - en to* a - dore Him, Let's

2. hast - en to a - dore I



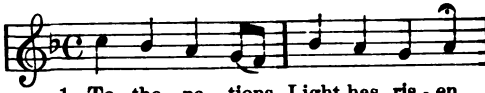
1. hasten to a - dore Him, our Lord
2. hasten to a - dore Him, our Lord

3. Angels now praise Him,
   Loud their voices raising,
   The heavenly mansions with jo
   Praise, honor, glory,
   To Him, Who is most holy.
   Lets hasten, etc.

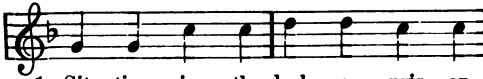
4. Sing alleluja,
   All ye choirs of angels,
   O, sing all ye citizens of hea
   Glory to God

[redacted]

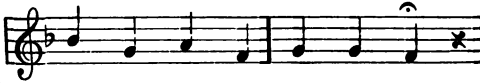
No. 17. TO THE NATIONS LIGHT HAS RISEN.



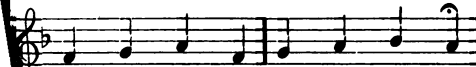
1. To the na - tions Light has ris - en,
2. To a - tone for man's of - fend-ing,



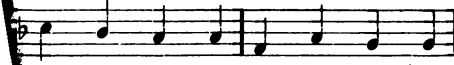
1 Sit - ting in the dark some pris - on,
2. God, the Son, is con - de - scend - ing



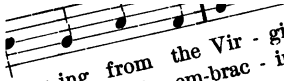
1. And the shad - ow drear of death;
2. To be born a child of man!



. Joy - ous is mankind af - flict - ed,
. Who but throbs with ex - ul - ta - tion,



To be - hold the Son pre - dict - ed,
Who but glows with ad - mi - ra - tion



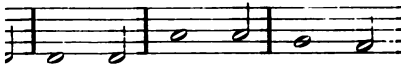
)raw-ing from the Vir - gin breath.
At this all - em-brac - ing plan.

3. Nor did human life content Him,
Greater schemes of love incent Him,
To abide with us for aye:
"I am Living Bread from heaven,
Eat of Me, My Flesh is given,
As your Host and for your stay."

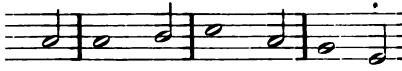
4. This enigma sacramental
Can no keenness argumental
By deep searching ever solve.
Not for us to ascertain it
leased to preordain it
solve

EPIPHANY.

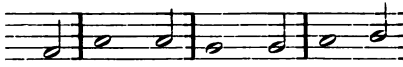
WHY, CRUEL HEROD, DOST THOU FEAR.



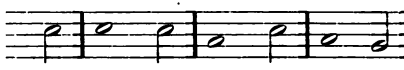
hy, cru - el Her - od, dost thou
ıe Wise - men fol - lowed that bright



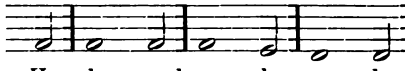
r, Lest our great God and King ap-
, Which shone to them in realms a-



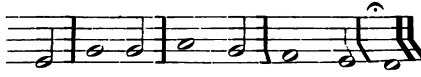
r? He who can heavenly crowns be-
; While light it - self by light they



Comes not to seize thy throne be -
Their gifts, their faith and love be -



, He who can heaven - ly crowns be-
ık, While light it - self by light they



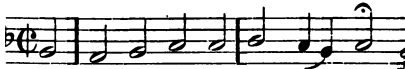
, Comes not to seize thy throne below.
Their gifts, their faith and love beapeak.

Behold a new display of [illegible]
The pallid waters redden bright;
The mandate for the change once heard
Wine flows obedient at the word.

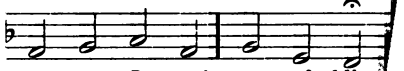
Jesus, to Gentile kings displayed,
Glory to Thee and praise be paid,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Enthroned above the heavenly host.

THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

19. LET EVERY HEART EXULTING BEAT.



1. Let ev' - ry heart ex - ult - ing beat
2. Je - sus the comfortless con-soles,



1. joy at Je - sus' name of bliss
[illegible] sin - ful fe - ver quells

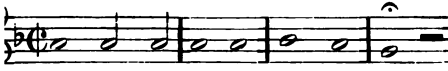
No. 19. Concluded.

3. Oh! speak His glorious name abroad!
Jesus let every tongue confess;
Let every heart and voice accord
The Healer of our souls to bless.

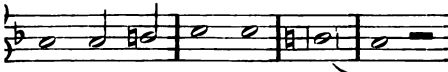
4. Jesus, the sinners Friend abide
With us, and hearken to our prayer;
Thy frail and erring wanderers guide
In mercy our transgressions spare.

5. All might, all glory be to Thee,
Refulgent with this Name Divine;
All honor, worship, majesty,
Jesus, for evermore be Thine.

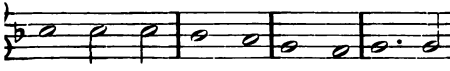
20. JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,



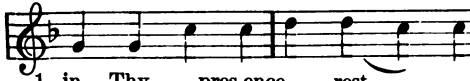
. With sweetness fills my breast;
. Nor can the memory find



1. But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And
2. *A sweet* - er sound than Thy blest name, O

[redacted]

No. 20. Concluded.



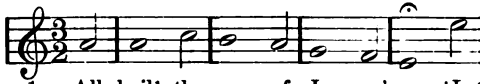
1. in Thy pres-ence rest.
2. Sa - vior of man - kind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

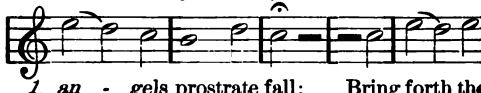
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this
No tongue nor pen can show.
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5. Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be.
Jesus, be Thou our glory now
And through eternity

No. 21. ALL HAIL THE POWER' OF JESUS' NAME.

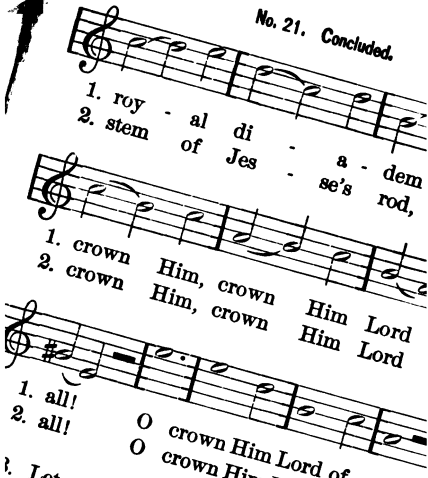


1. All hail! the power of Je - sus' name! Let
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who



1. an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the
2. from His al - tars call; Ex - tol

No. 21. Concluded.



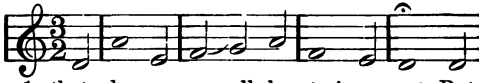
3. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!
O crown etc.

4. h! that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
e'll join the everlasting song
nd crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!
O crown etc.

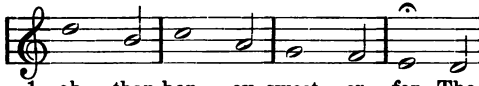
[redacted]

No. 22. JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT IS SWEET.

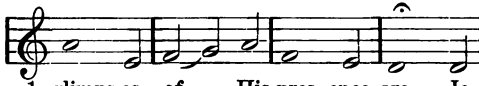
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought is sweet, In
2. No word is sung more sweet than this, No



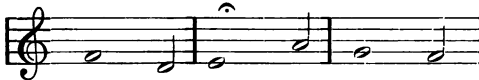
1. that dear name all heart - joys meet, But
2. sound is heard more full of bliss, No



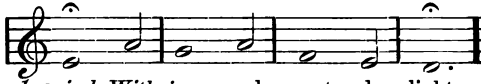
1. oh, than hon - ey sweet - er far, The
2. tho't brings sweet - er com - fort nigh, than



1. glimps-es of His pres - ence are. Je-
2. Je - sus, Son of God most high. Je-



1. -sus, Thy name in - spires my
2. -sus, Thy name in - spires my



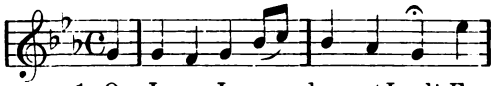
1. mind, With joy and sweet de - light.
2. mind, With joy and sweet de - light

No. 22. Concluded.

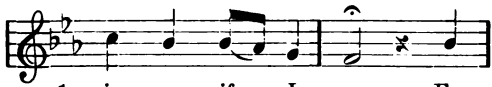
3. Jesus, the Hope of souls forlorn,
How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee! oh how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find?
Jesus, Thy name etc.

4. No tongue of mortal can express,
No pen can write the blessedness,
He only, who hath proved it, knows,
What bliss from love of Jesus flows.
Jesus, Thy name etc.

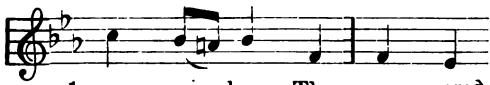
No. 23. O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD.



1. O Je-sus, Je - sus, dear- est Lord! For-
2. I love Thee so, I know not how My

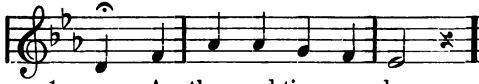


1. -give me if I say, For
2. trans- ports to con - trol; Thy



1. ver - y love, Thy sa - cred
2. love is like a burn - ing

No. 23. Concluded.



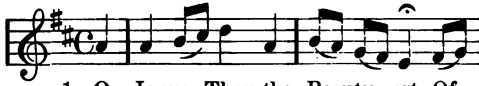
1. name A thousand times a day.
2. fire With - in my ver - y soul.

3. O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,
   O Heav'n begun on earth!
   Jesus, my love, my treasure, who
   Can tell what Thou art worth?

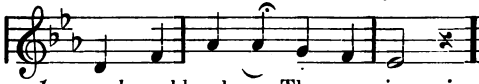
4. O Jesus, Jesus, sweetest Lord,
   What art Thou not to me?
   Each hour brings joy before unknown,
   Each day new liberty.

6. O love of Jesus! Blessed love!
   So will it ever be;
   Time cannot hold Thy wondrous growth,
   No, nor eternity.

No. 24. O JESUS, THOU THE BEAUTY ART.

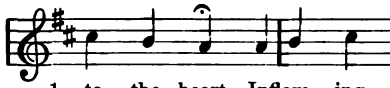


1. O Je-sus, Thou the Beauty art, Of
2. Ce - les-tial sweetness, un - alloyed, Who

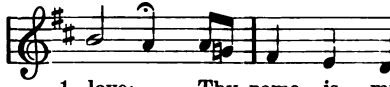


1. angel worlds a-bove; Thy name is music
2. eat Thee, hunger still; Who drink of Thee still

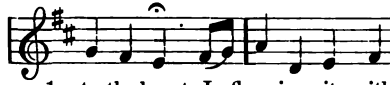
No. 24. Concluded.



1. to the heart, Inflam - ing
2. feel a void, Which nought but



1. love; Thy name is mu
2. fill; Who drink of The



1. to the heart, In-flam-ing it with
2. feel a void, Which nought but Thou

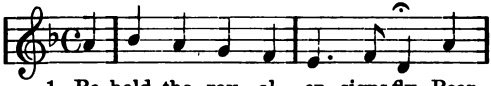
3. O sweetest Jesus! hear the sighs
   Which unto Thee I send!
   To Thee mine inmost spirit cries
   My being's hope and end.

4. Stay with us, Lord, and with Th
   Illume the soul's abyss;
   Scatter the darkness of our night
   And fill the world with bliss.

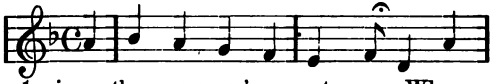
5. O Jesus! spotless virgin flower!
   Our life and joy! to Thee
   Be praise, beatitude, and power
   Through all eternity.

LENT.

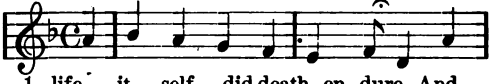
No. 25. BEHOLD THE ROYAL ENSIGNS FLY.



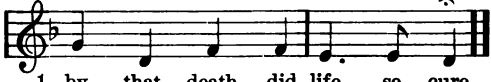
1. Be- hold the roy - al en - signs fly, Bear-
2. A cru - el spear let out a flood Of



1. -ing the cross - es' mys - ter - y; Where
2. wa - ter mix'd with sav - ing blood; Which



1. life it - self did death en - dure, And
2. gush - ing from the Savior's side, Drowned



1. by that death did life se - cure.
2. our of - fenc - es in the tide.

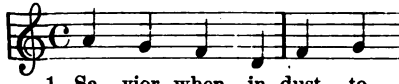
3. The mystery we now behold,
   Which David's faithful verse foretold,
   When in prophetic vision, he
   Said, lo! "God reigning from a tree!"

4. O lovely tree, whose branches wore
   The royal purple of His gore!
   How glorious does thy body shine,
   Supporting members so divine!

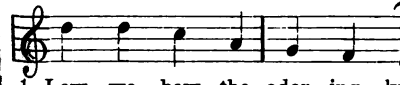
5. Hail, holy cross! Hail, mournful t
Our hope with Christ is nail'd on t
Grant to the just increase of grace,
And ev'ry sinner's crimes efface.

6. Blest Trinity! we praises sing
To Thee, from Whom all graces sp
Celestial crowns on those bestow,
Who conquer by Thy cross below.

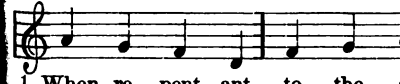
No. 26. SAVIOR, WHEN IN DUST.



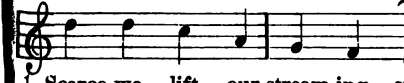
1. Sa - vior, when in dust to
2. By Thy birth and ear - ly



1. Low we bow the ador - ing kn
2. By Thy hu - man griefs and fea

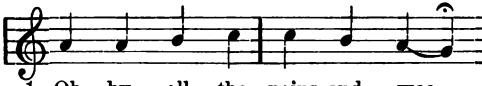


1. When, re - pent - ant, to the sl
2. By Thy fast - ing and dis - t

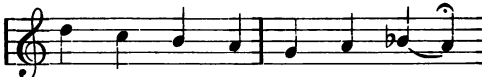


1. Scarce we lift our stream-ing ey
2. *In the lone* - ly wil - der -

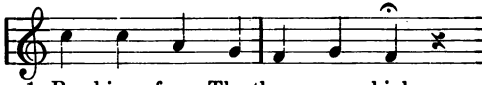
No, 26. Continued.



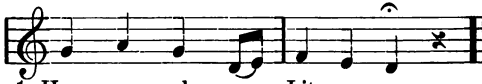
1. Oh, by all the pains and woe
2. By Thy vic - t'ry in the hour



1. Suf - fered once for man be - low;
2. Of the sub - tle tempt - er's power,



1. Bend-ing from Thy throne on high,
2. Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye,



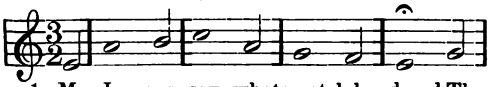
1. Hear our sol - emn Lit - a - ny.
2. Hear our sol - emn Lit - a - ny.

3. By Thine hour of dark despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By Thy purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorns
By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries,
By Thy perfect sacrifice,
Jesus look with pitying eye;
Hear our etc.

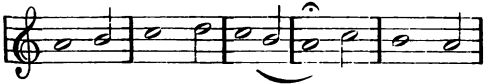
No. 26. Concluded.

4. By Thy deep expiring groan,
By Thy sealed sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save,
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored
Prince and Savior, hear our cry;
Hear our etc.

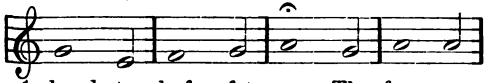
No. 27. MY JESUS, SAY, WHAT WRETCH.



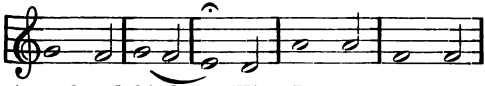
1. My Je - sus, say, what wretch has dared Thy
2. My Je - sus, who with spit - tle vile, Pro-



1. sa-cred hands to bind? And who has
2. -faned Thy sa - cred brow? And whose un-

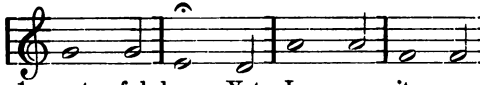


1. dared to buf - fet so Thy face so
2. -pity - ing scourge has made, Thy pre - cious



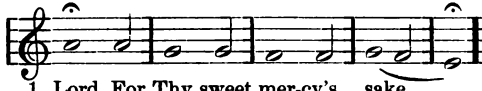
1. meek and *kind?* 'Tis I, have thus un-
2. *blood to flow?* 'Tis I, have thus un-

No. 27. Continued.



1. -grate - ful been, Yet Je - sus, pit - y
2. -grate - ful been, Yet Je - sus, pit - y

1. take. O! spare and par - don me, my
2. take. O! spare and par - don me, my



1. Lord, For Thy sweet mer-cy's sake.
2. Lord, For Thy sweet mer-cy's sake.

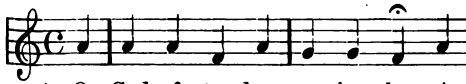
3. My Jesus, whose the hands that wove
   That cruel, thorny crown?
   Who made that hard and heavy cross
   Which weighs Thy shoulders down?
   'Tis I have etc.

4. My Jesus, who has mocked Thy thirst
   With vinegar and gall?
   Who held the nails that pierced Thy hand
   And made the hammer fall?
   'Tis I have etc.

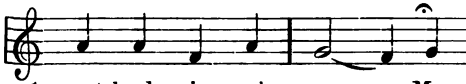
5. My Jesus, say who dared to nail
Those tender feet of Thine?
And whose the arm that raised the lance
To pierce that heart divine?
'Tis I have etc.

6. And Mary, who has murdered thus
Thy loved and only One?
Canst thou forgive the blood-stained hand
That robbed thee of thy Son?
'Tis I have etc.

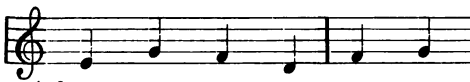
No. 28. O GOD OF TENDER MERCIES.



1. O God of ten-der mercies, hear A
2. So oft the ob-ject of Thy ire, My

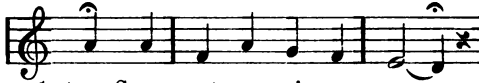


1. wretch-ed sin - ner's cry; My
2. sins for vengeance cry; Oft

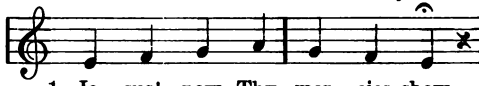


1. breast re - pent - ant sor - rows
2. *have* I hell's tor - ment - ing

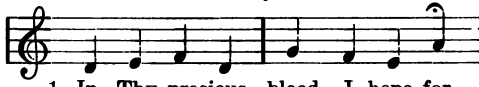
No. 28. Continued.



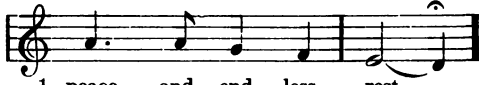
1. tear, Spurn not my mis - er - y.
2. fire, Deserved e - ter - nal - ly.



1. Je - sus! now Thy mer - cies show,
2. Je - sus! now Thy mer - cies show,



1. In Thy precious blood I hope for
2. In Thy precious blood I hope for



1. peace and end - less rest.
2. peace and end - less rest.

3. I, worst of infidels, Thy laws,
Thy sacred laws reviled,
A traitrous rebel to Thy cause
With countless crimes defiled.
Jesus etc.

4. Nor have I feared the wrath divine
Of Thy avenging arm;
Yet still, my God, this heart of mine
With hope Thy bounties warm.
Jesus etc.

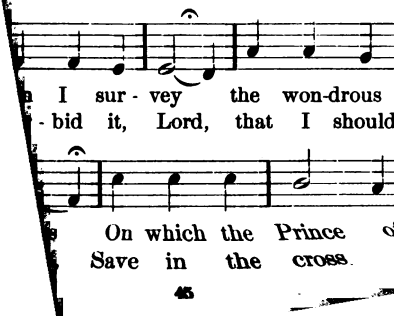
No. 28. Concluded.

5. When at Thy throne for grace to
Thy suppliant culprit bends
The fiery dart of vengeance due,
Thy soften'd breast suspends.
Jesus etc.

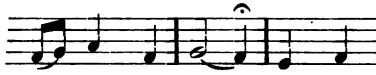
6. Then, filled with confidence to Thee
I come for my reprieve,
O! through Thy sacred clemency
Great God! my sins forgive.
Jesus etc.

7. Have mercy on my wretched state,
Look down and bring relief;
Forget the object of Thy hate,
Accept a sinner's grief.
Jesus etc.

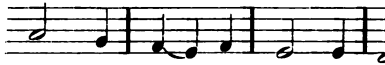
WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS.



Christ, my God; All the vain



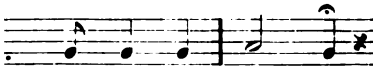
1. I count but loss, And pour
2. that charm me most, I sac -



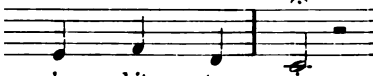
-tempt on all my sin - ful pri
-fice them, to His sa - cred blo

See, from His head, His hands, His fe
Sorrow and love flow mingling dow
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a royal cr
the whole realm of nature mine

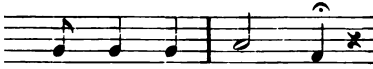
GLORY BE TO JESUS.



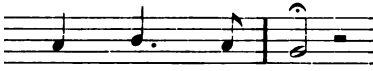
- ry be to Je - sus,
t through end - less a - ges



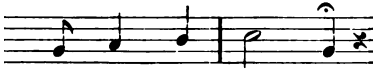
in bit - ter pains
the pre - cious stream,



d for me His life - blood
from end - less tor - ment

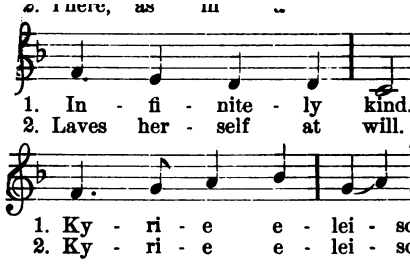


His sa - cred veins!
the world re - deem.

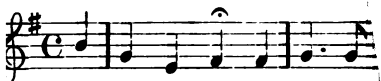


and life e - ter - nal
the faint - ing spir - it

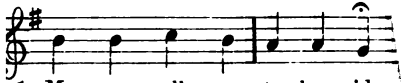
that blood I find;
of life her fill,



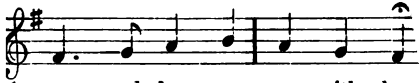
3. O the blood of Christ
Soothes the Father's ire,
Opes the gates of heaven;
Quells eternal fire.
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.
Kyrie etc.



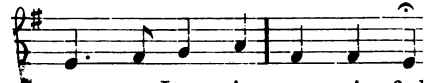
1. Oh! come and mourn with me awh
2. Have we no tears to shed for Hi



1. Ma - ry calls us to her side;
2. sol - diers scoff and Jews de - ride;



1. come and let us mourn with her,
2. look how pa - tient - ly He hangs



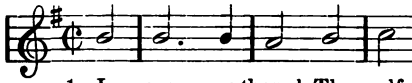
-sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied
-sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied

even times He spoke seven words of lov
And all three hours His silence cried
r mercy on the souls of men :
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

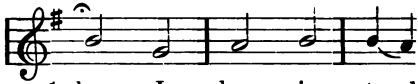
me, take thy stand beneath the cross
nd let the blood from out that side
gently on thee, drop by drop:
us, our Love, is crucified.

6. O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tri
And victory remains with love,
For He, our Love, is crucified.

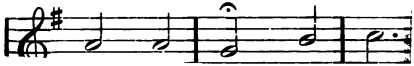
No. 32. JESUS, AS THOUGH THYSELF WERT HERE.



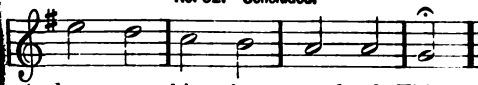
1. Je - sus, as though Thy - self
2. Ah! me, how na - ked art



1. here, I draw in treml
2. laid! Blood - stain'd, dis - tend



No. 32. Concluded.



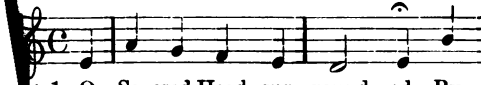
1. down to kiss these wounds of Thine.
2. - on this sa - cred wind - ing sheet.

3. Hail ! awful brow ! hail ! thorny wreath !
Hail ! countenance now pale in death !
Whose glance but late so brightly blazed,
That angels trembled as they gazed.

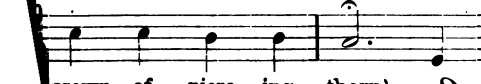
4. And hail to thee, my Savior's side !
And hail to thee, thou wound so wide !
Thou wound more ruddy than the rose,
True antidote of all our woes.

5. Oh ! by these sacred hands and feet,
For me so mangled, I entreat,
My Jesus, turn me not away,
But let me here forever stay.

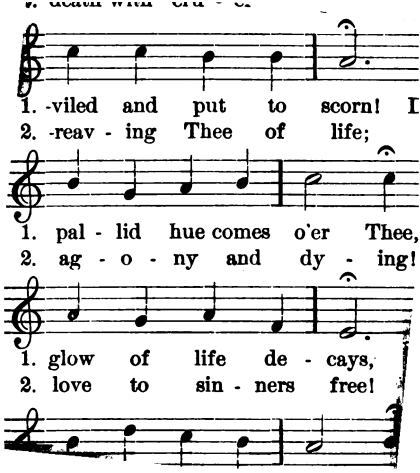
No. 33. O SACRED HEAD, SURROUNDED.



1. O Sa-cred Head, sur - round - ed By
2. I see Thy strength and vig - or All



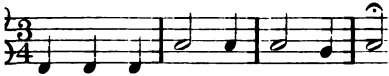
crown of pierc - ing thorn! O
fad - ing in the strife, And


1. -viled and put to scorn! I
2. -reav - ing Thee of life;
1. pal - lid hue comes o'er Thee,
2. ag - o - ny and dy - ing!
1. glow of life de - cays,
2. love to sin - ners free!

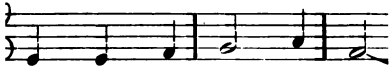
No. 33. Concluded.

3. In this Thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me,
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be;
Beneath Thy cross abiding,
Forever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.

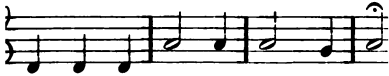
No. 34. THE SPEAR AND THE NAILS.



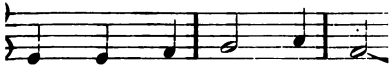
1. O turn those blessed points, all batl
2. So shall my feet be slow to sir



In Je - sus' blood on me;
Harm - less my hands shall be;



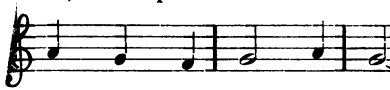
Mine were the sins that wrought His dea
So from my wounden heart shall eac



Mine be the pen - al - ty.
For - bid - den pas - sion fle

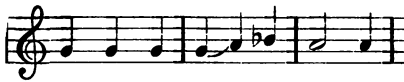
Pierce thro' my feet, my

Thee, Je - sus pierced with nails and



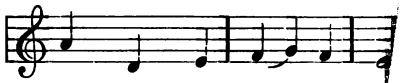
1. So may some drops dis - til

2. Let ev' - ry knee a - dor



1. Of blood di - vine in - to my s

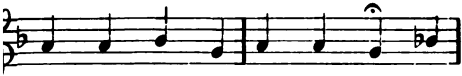
2. With Thee, O Fa - ther! and with



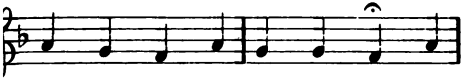
1. And all its e - vils b

2. O Spir - it! e - ver -

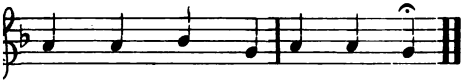
No. 35. Concluded.



pray'rs which with an hum - ble fear, Be-
know'st the weak - ness of our parts; We



.. -fore Thy throne this sa - cred Lent, We
3. to Thy ten - der mer - cies fly, Ah!



1. pour from hearts with sor - row rent.
2. do Thy heal - ing grace ap - ply.

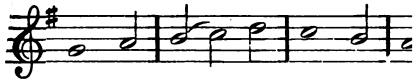
3. Alas ! Our sins are numberless,
But, we our guilt with grief confess;
Lord, for the glory of Thy name,
From death our sinful souls reclaim.

4. Whilst we, by fast, our flesh restrain,
Permit us not to sin again !
O ! may our hearts from vices free,
Forever live and burn for Thee.

5. Grant, O most holy Trinity !
O undivided Unity !
The labor of this solemn fast,
May lead us to eternal rest.

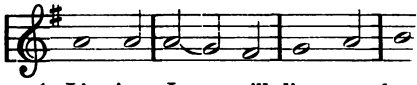
1. Je - sus, ev - er - lo

2. When the last dread hour ap-proac



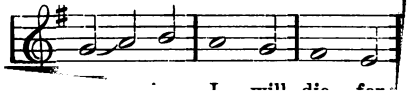
1. Thou didst live and die for n

2. Fills my guilt - y soul with f



1. Liv - ing, I will live to lov

2. All my sins rise up be - fo

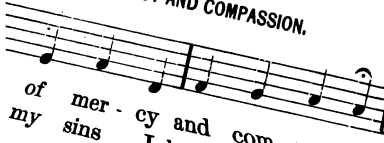


3. Kindest Jesus, Thou wert st
By Thy foster-father's bed,
While Thy mother, softly pra
Held her dying Joseph's hea
Soothe me in that hour of dr

4. Mary, thou canst not forsake m
Virgin Mother undefiled;
Thou didst not abandon Jesus,
Dying, tortured, and reviled.
Mary, help thy guilty child.

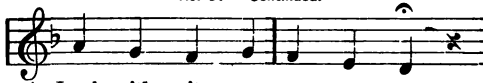
5. Jesus, when in cruel anguish,
Dying on the shameful tree,
All abandoned by Thy Father,
Thou didst writhe in agony,
Thou didst purchase hope for me.
Then by all that Thou didst suffer,
Grant me mercy in that day,
Help me Mary, my sweet Mother,
Holy Joseph! near me stay,
Jesus, mercy! Mary pray!

GOD OF MERCY AND COMPASSION.

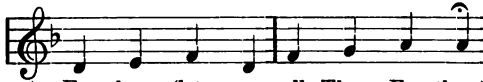


of mer - cy and com - pas - sion
my sins I have de - serv - ed

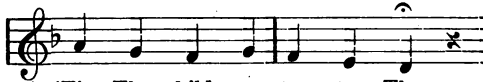
No. 37 Continued.



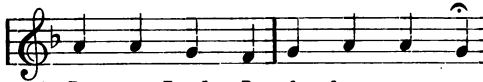
1. Look with pit - y up - on me,
2. Death and end - less mis - er - y,



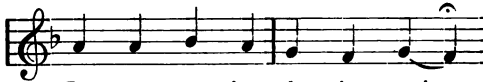
1. Fa - ther, (let me call Thee Fa - ther,)
2. Hell with all its pains and tor - ments,



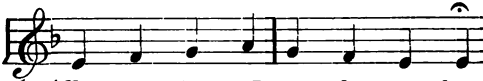
1. 'Tis Thy child re - turns to Thee.
2. And for all e - tern - i - ty.



1. Je - sus, Lord, I ask for mer - cy,
2. Je - sus, Lord, I ask for mer - cy,

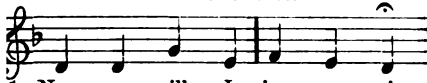


1. Let me not im - plore in vain.
2. Let me not im - plore in vain,



1. All my sins I now de - test them,
2. All my sins I now de - test them

No. 37. Concluded.

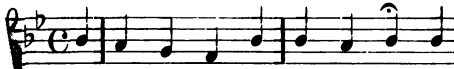


1. Nev - er will I sin a - gain.
2. Nev - er will I sin a - gain.

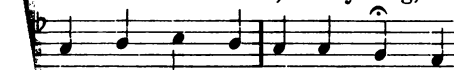
3. By my sins I have abandoned
Right and claim to heaven above,
Where the saints rejoice forever,
In a boundless sea of love.
Jesus, Lord, I etc.

4. See our Saviour, bleeding, dying,
On the Cross of Calvary;
To that cross my sins have nailed Him,
Yet He bleeds and dies for me.
Jesus, Lord, I, etc.

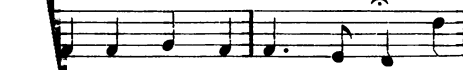
No. 38. NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAY'R.



1. Now are the days of humblest pray'r, When
2. Now is the sea - son, wise - ly long, Of

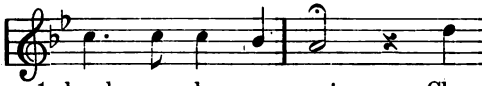


con-scienc - es to God lie bare, And
sad - der thought and grav-er song, When

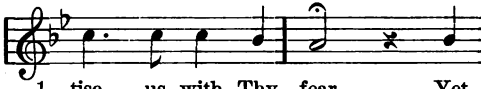


er - cy most de-lights to spare. O
- ing hearts grow well and strong.

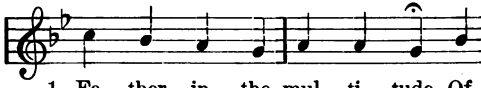
No. 38. Concluded.



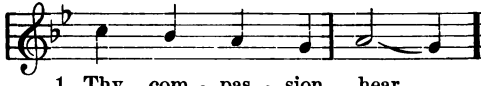
1. heark - en when we cry! Chas-
2. heark - en when we cry! Chas-



1. -tise us with Thy fear, Yet
2. -tise us with Thy fear, Yet



1. Fa - ther, in the mul - ti - tude Of
2. Fa - ther, in the mul - ti - tude Of

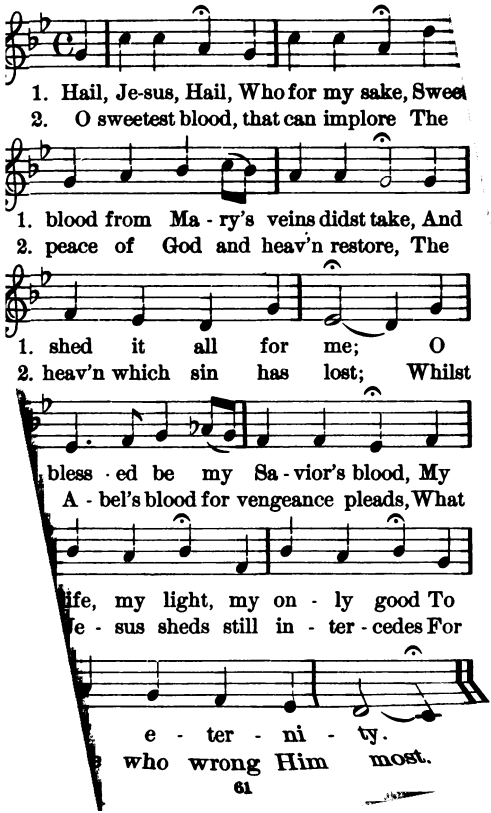


1. Thy com - pas - sion hear.
2. Thy com - pas - sion hear.

3. The feast of penance ! Oh ! so bright
With true conversion's heav'nly light,
Like sunrise after stormy night.
O hearken when, etc,

4. O happy time of blessed tears,
Of surer hopes, of chastening fears,
Undoing all our evil years.
O hearken when, etc.

No. 39. **HAIL, JESUS, HAIL.**



And hell's despairing cw

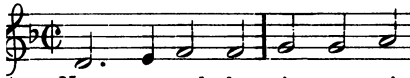
When this sweet song we raise:

O louder then and louder still,

Earth with one mighty chorus fill,

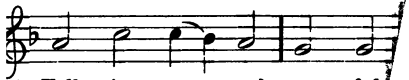
The precious Blood to praise.

40. NOW MY SOUL, THY VOICE UPRAISING.



1. Now my soul thy voice up - rais -

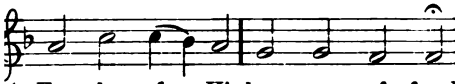
2. Scourged with un - re - lent - ing fu



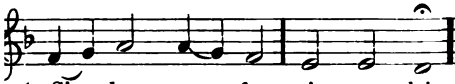
1. Tell in sweet and mourn - ful

the sins which we de

No. 40. Concluded.



1. Free - ly of His love was of - fered,
2. All our bruis - es gen - tly sooth - ing,



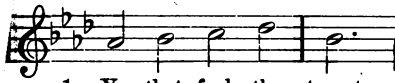
1. Sin - less, was for sin - ners slain.
2. Bind - ing up the bleed - ing sore.

3. See! His feet and hands are fastened;
   So He makes His people free,
   Not a wound whence blood is flowing,
   But a fount of grace shall be;
   Yea, the very nails which nail Him,
   Nail us also to the tree.

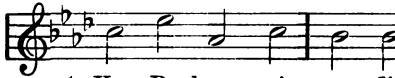
4. Thro' His heart the spear is piercing,
   Tho' His foes have seen Him die;
   Blood and water thence are streaming,
   In that tide of mystery,
   Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
   Blood to win us crowns on high.

5. Jesus, may those precious fountains
   Drink to thirsting souls afford!
   Let them be our cup and healing,
   And at length our full reward!
   So a ransomed world shall ever
   Praise Thee, its redeeming Lord.

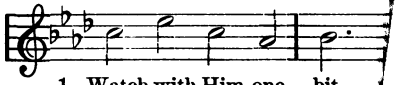
1. Go to dark Geth - [illegible]
2. Fol - low to the judgme[illegible]



1. Ye that feel the tempt - er'[illegible]
2. View the Lord of life arr[illegible]



1. Your Re - deem - er's con - flic[illegible]
2. O the worm-wood and th[illegible]

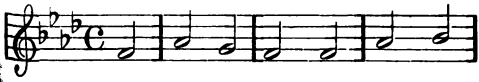


1. Watch with Him one bit -
2. O the pangs His soul [illegible]

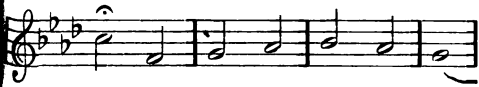
No. 41. Concluded.

3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished," hear Him cry,
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

NO. 42. THERE IS AN EVERLASTING HOME.

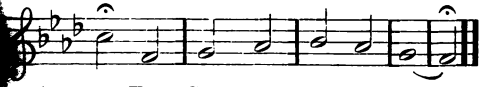


1. There is an e - ver - last - ing
2. It was a cleft of match - less



1. home, Where con - trite souls may hide,
2. love, Op - ened when He had died;

1. . . . . Where death and dan - ger dare not
2. . . . . When mer - cy hail'd in worlds a -



1. come, The Sav - ior's sa - cred Side.
2. - *bove,* That lov - ing wounded Side.

In stream of water
From that dear wounded S

4. Hail, Rock of Ages, pierced
The grave of all my pride
Hope, peace and heaven are
Thy sheltering Sacred Sid

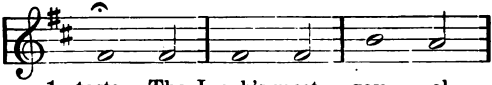
5. Hail, only living Fount of bl
In joy or sorrow tried;
No refuge for the heart like
Thy spear-pierced, bleedir

6. O hail, Thou golden gate
The entrance for the bri
From whence the crown
Sweet Jesus' sacred Sid

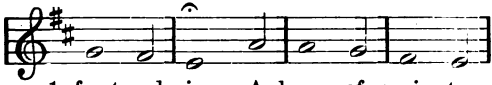
EASTER.

THE RED SEA'S DANGERS

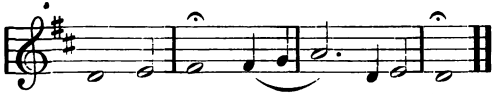
No. 43. Continued.



1. taste The Lamb's most roy - al
2. Priest; Love tore His flesh, love



1. feast and sing A hymn of praise to
2. spilt His blood, Love gives us both to



1. Christ, our King. Al - le - lu - ia!
2. be our food. Al - le - lu - ia!

3. The posts, thus marked with sacred gore,
The wasting angel passes o'er:
The yielding sea divides its waves,
Egyptians float in liquid graves. Alleluia,

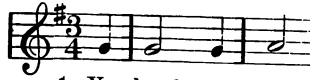
4. Our paschal feast and sacrifice
Is Christ the Lamb, Who for us dies,
Christ is the pure unleaven'd bread,
By which the purest minds are fed. Alleluia.

5. O true celestial sacrifice!
By thee hell's power vanquished lies;
Relentless death unlocks his chains.
And life eternal, man regains. Alleluia.

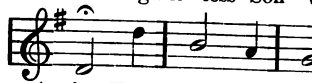
Alleluia.

7. That we forever may posse
This joyful paschal happin
From death of sin, O Jesus
Those that are born again o

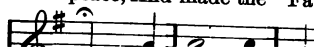
NO 44. YE DEAR BOUGHT CHR



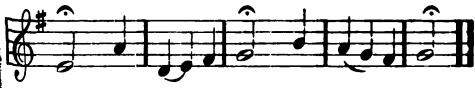
1. Ye dear bought Christia
2. The guilt - less Son w



1. sing The pas - chal prais
2. peace, And made the Fa -



No. 44. Concluded.



1. you Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. might, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

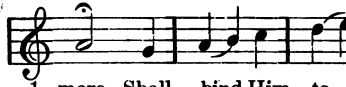
2. Life's Author dies, but lives again,
And even death by Him was slain,
Say, happy Magdalen, O say,
What objects saw you by the way?
Alleluia, Alleluia.

I saw the tomb of my dear Lord,
I saw Himself, and Him adored;
I saw the napkin and the sheet,
That bound His head and wrapt His feet.
Alleluia, Alleluia.

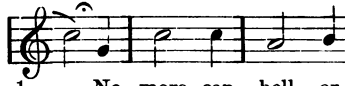
I heard the angels witness bear,
Jesus is risen, He's not here;
Go tell His brethren, they shall see
Thine, and their hope in Galilee."
Alleluia, Alleluia.

We, Lord, with faithful heart believe,
Thou'rt risen, and shall ever live:
Thy conquering power o'ercame the grave,
Let that same power, us sinners save.
Alleluia, Alleluia.

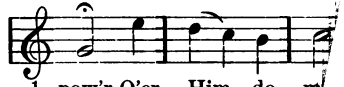
1. To day He's
2. O death! where's now thy



1. more Shall bind Him to
2. sting? Where's now thy vic -

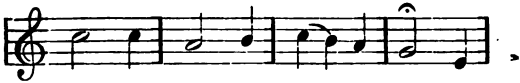


1. . . . No more can hell or
2. . . . To - day His glo-rious

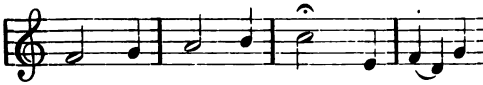


1. pow'r O'er Him do - m
2. sing, Who tri-umphed

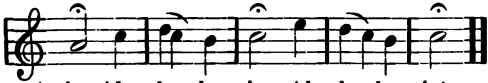
No 45. Concluded.



1. He by death might death o'ercome, Its
2. us to tri - umph in our turn, Nor



1. dead - ly sting des - troy, Al - le - lu -
2. dread thy ter - rors more, Al - le - lu -

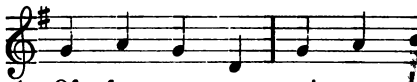


1. ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
2 ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

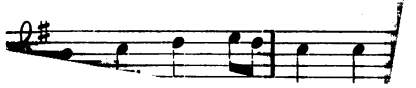
3 I know that my Redeemer lives,
And reigns above the skies,
He will revive my dust again,
And bid my body rise,
Then clothed in my own glorious flesh,
I shall behold His face,
That sweet hope in my bosom glows,
And cheers my ling'ring days,
Alleluia, etc.

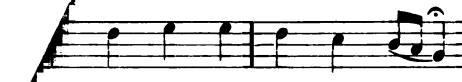
1. Christ, the Lord is ris'n to
2. Christ, the vic - tim un - de - t

1. Christians, haste your vows to pay
2. Man to God has re - con - cile

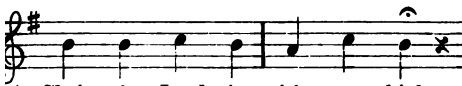


1. Of - fer ye your prais - es
2. When in strange and aw - ful

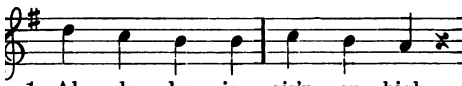




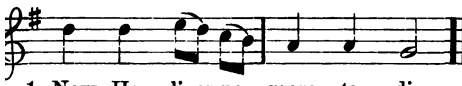
Sin - less in the sin - ner's stead;
3. Haste with joy your vows to pay;



1. Christ, the Lord is ris'n on high,
2. Christ, the Lord is ris'n on high,

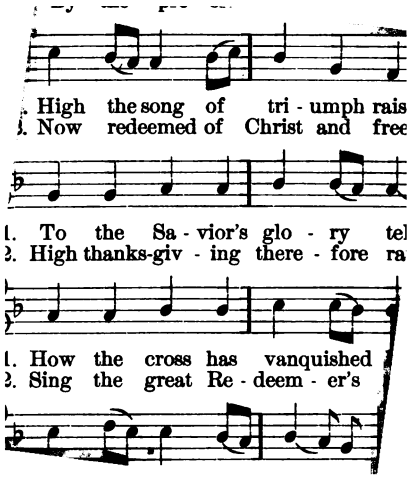


1. Al - le - lu - ia, ris'n on high,
2. Al - le - lu - ia, ris'n on high,



1. Now He lives no more to die.
2. Now He lives no more to die.

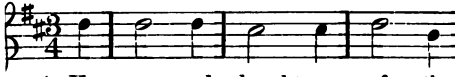
3. Christ, Who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Throned in endless might and pow'r
Lives and reigns forever more.
Hail ! eternal Hope on high !
Hail ! Thou King of victory !
Christ, the Lord, etc.


. High the song of tri - umph rais
. Now redeemed of Christ and free
. To the Sa - vior's glo - ry tel
. High thanks-giv - ing there - fore ra
. How the cross has vanquished
. Sing the great Re - deem - er's

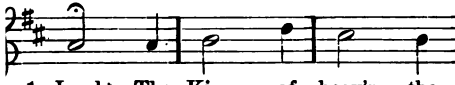
3. Thou, Who wouldst not man should lie
Under righteous doom to die,
Who for man didst stoop so low,
Death Thyself to undergo,
Thou hast changed that law of doom,
Rising from Thy sacred tomb.

4. Now, Thy bitter passion done,
Thou, the well-beloved Son;
Of the Father throned on high,
Rulest all below the sky.
Alleluia! Lord we sing,
Jesus Christ, Redeemer, King!

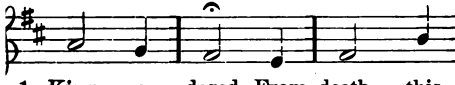
No. 48. YE SONS AND DAUGHTERS.



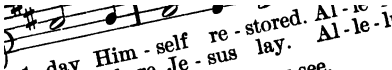
1. Ye sons and daughters of the
2. On Sun - day morn at break of



1. Lord, The King of heav'n, the
2. day, The faith - ful wo - men



1. King a - dored, From death this
2. went their way To seek the



1. day Him - self re - stored. Al - le -
2. tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - i

3. An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee." Allelu

4. That night th' Apostles met in fear,
Amidst them came the Lord most dear,
And said "My peace be on all here." A

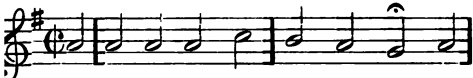
5. "My pierced side, O Thomas! see,
My hands, My feet, I show to thee,
Not faithless, but believing be." All

6. No longer Thomas then denied,
He saw the feet, the hands, the side
"Thou art the Lord and God," he

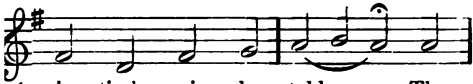
Alleluia.

— — blest are they that do not see
faith is firm in Th

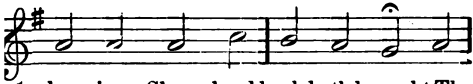
NO. 49. THE HOLY PASCHAL WORK IS WROUGHT.



1. The ho - ly paschal work is wrought, The
2. Death from the Lord of life hath fled, The

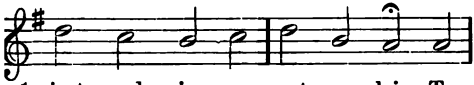


1. vic - tim's praise be told, The
2. con - flict strange is o'er; Be -

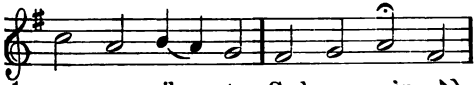


1. lov - ing Shep - herd back hath brought The
2. -hold, He liv - eth, that was dead, And

1. sheep in - to His fold; The
2. lives for - ev - er - more; Ma-



1. just and in - no - cent was slain To
2. -ry, Thou soughtest him that day; Tell

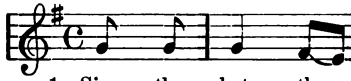


1. rec - *on* - cile to God a - gain; Al -
2. *what Thou* saw - est in the way! Al -

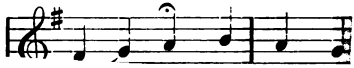
2. -le - lu - ia, Al - le -

3. I saw the empty cavern's gloor
The garments of the prison,
The angel-guardians of the tom
The glory of the Risen!
We know that Christ hath bur
Then, victor King, Thy peopl
Alleluia, etc.

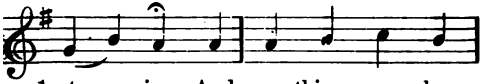
NO. 50. SING THE BATTLE SHARP AND G



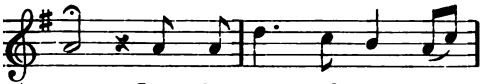
1. Sing the bat - tle a
2. Strong thou wert, and



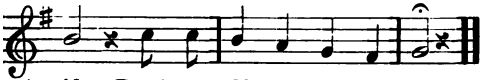
No. 50. Concluded.



1. -to - rious, And new things are be -
2. found thee, And Christ has set us



1. -gun. Lay thy crown of pow'r a -
2. free. For - ward then, our King to

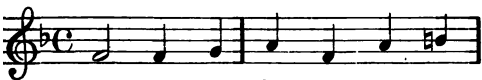


1. -side, Death! thyself at length hast died.
2. see! Christ is gone to Ga - li - lee!

3. Up and tell the soul so weary,
O raise thy drooping head;
Christ has risen, truly risen,
Yes, risen, as He said,
Rise, and go your Lord to see!
Hasten on to Galilee.

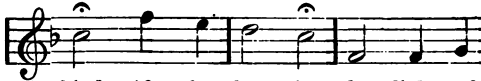
ASCENSION.

NO. 51. JESUS, THE SAVIOR OF MANKIND.

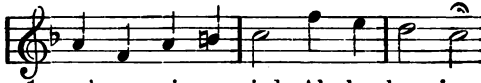


1. Je - sus, the Sa - vior of man -
2. O bound - less love! O match - less

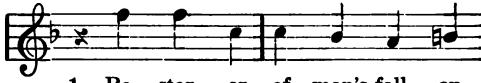
No. 51. Continued.



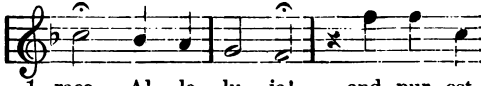
1. -kind, Al - le - lu - ia, de - light of
2. grace! Al - le - lu - ia, Thou guiltless



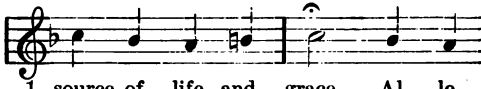
1. ev' - ry pi - ous mind, Al - le - lu - ia,
2. tak'st the guil - ty's place, Al - le - lu - ia,



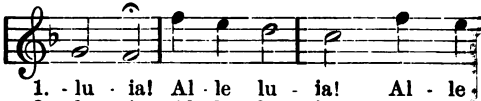
1. Re - stor - er of man's fall - en
2. And to make wretched sin - ers



1. race, Al - le - lu ia! and pur - est
2. live, Al - le - lu - ia! Thou spot - less

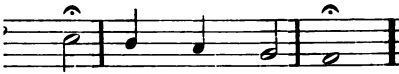


1. source of life and grace. Al le -
2. Lamb! Thy life wouldst give, Al le -



1. - lu - ia! Al - le lu - ia! Al - le -
2. - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le

No. 51. Concluded.



- ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
- ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

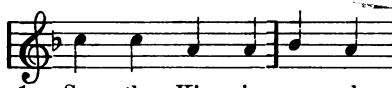
ternal gates are forced by Thee, Alleluia!
captives from their chains set free;
Alleluia.
'hou, with this triumphant train,
Alleluia,
d'st on God's right hand to reign,
Alleluia, etc.

ow kind mercy plead our cause, Alleluia,
Thou our wounds, repair our loss;
Alleluia,
all us to enjoy Thy sight, Alleluia,
lms of everlasting light,
Alleluia, etc.

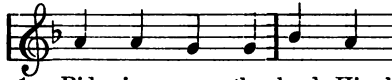
us! whilst on earth we stay, Alleluia,
Thou our footsteps in Thy way; Alleluia,
oothe our sorrows with Thy love, Alleluia,
we reign with Thee above, Alleluia,
Alleuia, etc.

sus, Who ascends the sky, Alleluia,
ry for eternity; Alleluia,
od, the Father, let's repeat, Alleluia,
ame, and to the Paraclete,
Alleluia, etc.

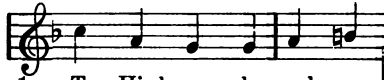
2. Who is this that



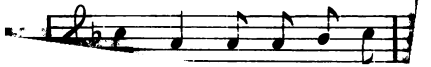
1. See, the King in roy - al st
2. With the trump of ju - bi - l



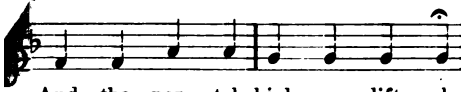
1. Rid - ing on the clouds, His ch
2. Lord of bat - tles, God of ar



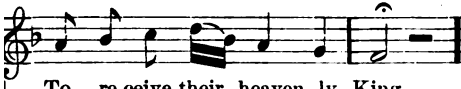
1. To His heaven - ly pal - ace
2. He hath gained the vic - to



No. 52. Concluded.



. And the por - tals high are lift - ed,
. He has vanquished sin and Sa - tan,



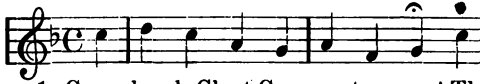
. To re-ceive their heaven - ly King.
. He, by death, has spoiled His foes.

3. While He raised His hands in blessing,
He was parted from His friends;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends;
He who walked with God, and pleased Him,
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated
To his everlasting home.

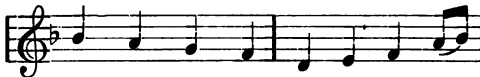
Thou hast raised our human nature,
In the clouds to God's right hand:
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in Glory stand.
esus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne:
ighty Lord, in Thine ascension,
We by faith behold our own.

PENTECOST.

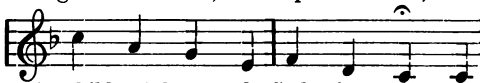
No. 53. COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR, COME.



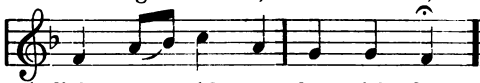
1. Come ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come! The
2. Thou that art named the Par - a - clete, The



1. dark - ness of our minds il - lume; Thy
2. gift of God, His Spir - it sweet; The



1. children's hearts, O God, in - spire, And
2. Liv - ing Foun-tain, Fire and Love, And



1. light - en with ce - les - tial fire.
2. gra - cious Unc - tion from a - bove.

3. Of God's Right Hand, the finger Thou,
   Who dost Thy sevenfold grace bestow;
   True Promise of the Father, rich
   In gifts of tongue and various speech.

4. Enable with perpetual light
   The dulness of our blinded sight;
   Our heart with heavenly love fulfil,
   To walk Thy way, and do Thy will.

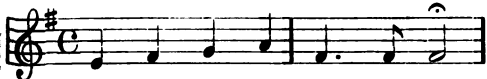
No. 53. Concluded.

Stablish our weakness, and refresh
With fortitude our fainting flesh:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home,
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come

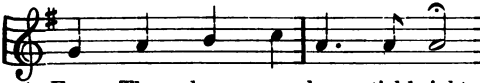
6. Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One,
That through the ages all along
This faith may be love's endless song.

7. To God, the Father laud and praise,
And to the Son, Whom He did raise,
And to the Holy Spirit be,
Now and for all eternity.

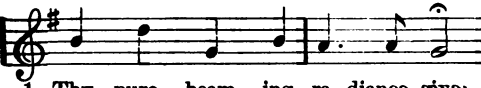
No. 54. A. HOLY SPIRIT, LORD OF LIGHT.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light!
2. Thou, of all con - sol - ers best,

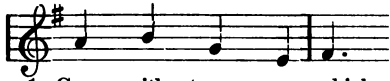


1. From Thy clear ce - les - tial height,
2. Vis - it - ing the troubled breast,

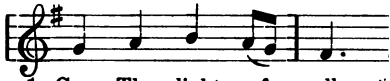


1. Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give:
2. Dost re - fresh - ing peace be - stow:

1. Come, Thou Fa - ther of
2. Thou, in toil art com - fo



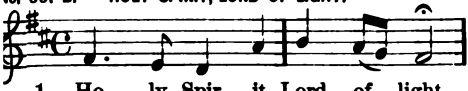
1. Come with treas - ures which
2. Pleas - ant cool - ness in th



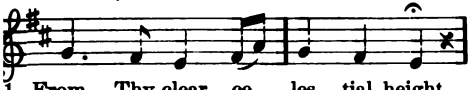
1. Come, Thou light of all t
2. Sol - ace in the midst

3. Light immortal! Light divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of Th
And our inmost being fill:
If Thou take Thy grace awa
Nothing pure in man will sta
All his good is turned to i

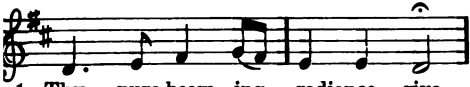
No. 55. B. HOLY SPIRIT, LORD OF LIGHT.



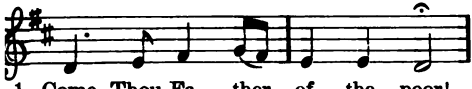
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light,
2. Thou, of all con - sol - ers best,



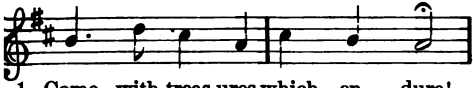
1. From Thy clear ce - les - tial height,
2. Vis - it - ing the troubled breast,



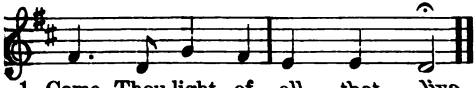
1. Thy pure beam - ing radiance give.
2. Dost re - fresh - ing peace be - stow;



1. Come, Thou Fa - ther of the poor!
2. Thou in toil and com - fort sweet,



1. Come with treas-ures which en - dure!
2. Pleas - ant cool - ness in the heat,



1. Come, Thou light of all that live.
2. *Sol - ace* in the midst of woe.

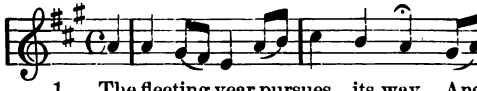
No. 55. Concluded.

3. Light immortal! Light divine.
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill:
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

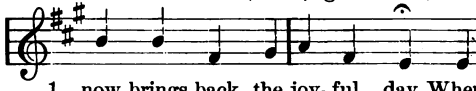
4. Heal our wounds, our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away;
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

5. Thou on those, who evermore
Thee confess, and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys which never end.

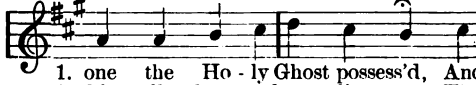
No. 56. THE FLEETING YEAR PURSUES ITS WAY.



1. The fleeting year pursues its way, And
2. The sudden flames, like tongues of fire, Their

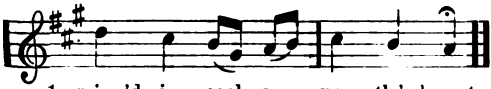


1. now brings back the joy- ful day, Where
2. hearts and speech at once in - spire, To



1. one the Ho - ly Ghost possess'd, And
2. kin - dle love, and to dis - pense The

No. 56. Concluded.



1. reign'd in each a - pos - tle's breast.
2. gift of heav'nly el - o - quence.

3. They, filled with God, in transports bless
With various tongues and languages,
The God that taught those wondrous ways
To preach His word and speak His praise.

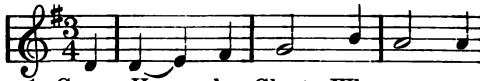
4. They speak, and mingling nations throng,
Amazed to hear their native tongue;
Whilst some revile the gift divine,
And call it an excess of wine.

5. But Peter checks their impious spite,
And brings the sacred truth to light,
The truth, which though from them concealed,
The prophets taught, and God revealed.

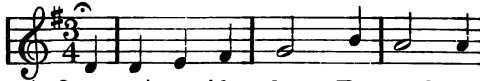
6. Now, gracious God, with bended knee,
Thy Spirit's gift we ask of Thee,
Make all the sev'nfold fountains flow,
And shed their grace on us below.

7. Most glorious may the Father reign,
And so the Son, Who rose again,
Together with the Paraclete,
Through *years* and ages infinite.

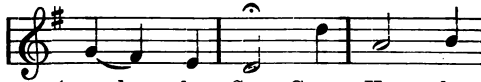
No. 57. COME, HOLY GHOST, WHO EVER ONE.



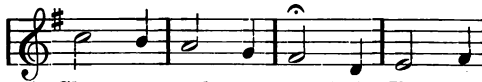
1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Who ev - er
2. Let flesh and heart, and lips and



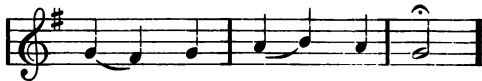
1. One Art with the Fa - ther
2. mind Sound forth our wit - ness



1. and the Son; Come, Ho - ly
2. to man - kind, And love light



1. Ghost, our souls pos - sess, With Thy full
2. up our mor - tal frame, Till oth - ers

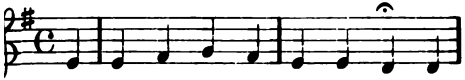


1. flood of ho - li - ness.
2. catch the liv - ing flame.

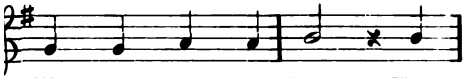
3. Praise to the Father with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
As ever was in ages past,
And so be it while ages last.

HOLY TRINITY.

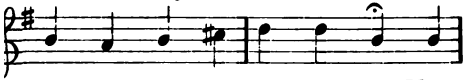
No. 58. HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH!



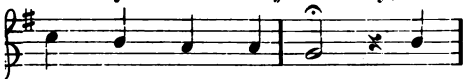
.. Have mer - cy on us, God Most High! Who
2. When heav'n and earth were yet unmade, When



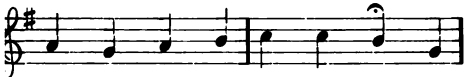
1. lift our hearts to Thee, Have
2. time was yet un - known, Thou,



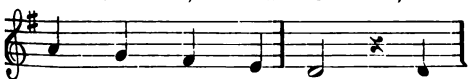
1. mer - cy on us, worms of earth, Most
2. in Thy bliss and maj - es - ty, Didst



1. Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. Most
2. live and love a - lone! Thou

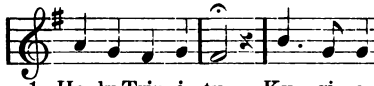


1. an - cient of all mys - ter - ies, Be-
2. wert not born, there was no fount, From



1. - fore *Thy* Throne we lie, Have
2. *which Thy* Being flow - ed, There

1. mer - cy now, ...
2. is no end which Thou

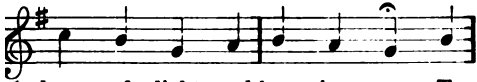


1. Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Ky - ri - e
2. Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Ky - ri - e

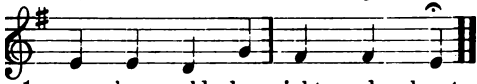
3. Oh! listen then, most Pitiful!
To Thy poor creature's heart,
It blesses Thee that Thou art Go
That Thou art what Thou art.
Most ancient of all mysteries,
Still at Thy feet we lie,
Have mercy now, most Mercif
Most Holy Trinity. Kyrie el

No. 59. THE FIERY SUN NOW ROLLS A

No. 59. Concluded.



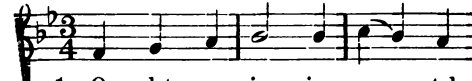
1. beams of light and love im - part To
2. we, O God, the same ex - press, A-



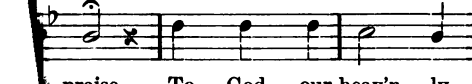
1. ev - 'ry cold be - night - ed heart.
2. -midst Thy saints in hap - pi - ness.

3. To God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be endless glory, as before
The world began, so evermore.

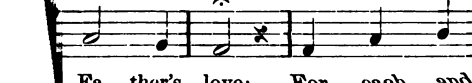
No. 60. O LET US GIVE IMMORTAL PRAISE.



1. O let us give im - mor - tal
2. To God, His e - qual Son be-

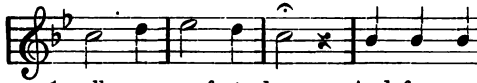


praise, To God, our heav'n - ly
-longs Im - mor - tal praise and

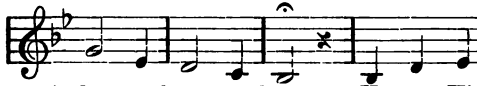


Fa - *ther's* love; For each and
glo - ry too; He kind - ly

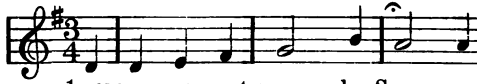
No. 60. Continued.



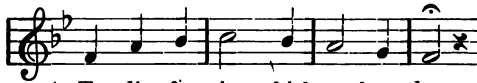
1. all our comforts here, And for our
2. saved us with His blood, From sin and



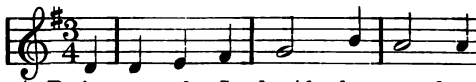
1. bet - ter hopes a - bove. He sent His
2. ev - er - last - ing woe. Now Je - sus



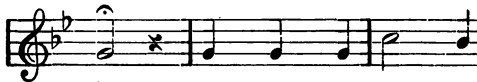
1. own e - ter - nal Son
2. lives and glo - rious reigns,



1. To die for sins which we have done.
2. And reaps the fruit of all His pains.

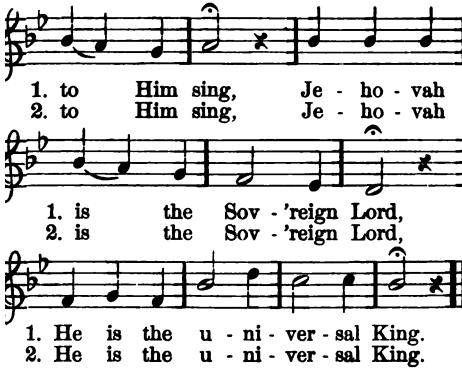


1. Praise ye the Lord, Al - le - lu-
2. Praise ye the Lord, Al - le - lu-



1. - ia, And hymns of glo - ry
2. - ia, And hymns of glo - ry

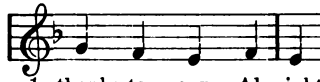
No. 60. Concluded.



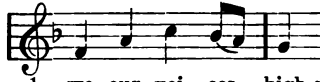
3. To God, the Holy Ghost, with praise,
   The same eternal honor give;
   For, by His new-creating pow'r
   He makes the death-struck sinner live!
   His work completes Christ great design,
   He fills the soul with joys divine;
   Praise ye etc.

4. O glorious, consubstantial Three
   Thou holy, undivided One!
   Supreme, Almighty God, to Thee
   Be everlasting homage done!
   Though reason fails, with all its pow'rs,
   Yet faith prevails and love adores.
   Praise etc.

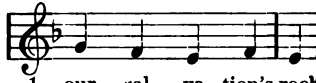
2. For God, the Lord, eternal



1. thanks to our Al-might
2. with un - ri - valed glo -



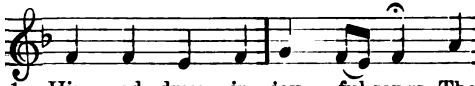
1. we our voi - ces high sl
2. King su - pe - rior far



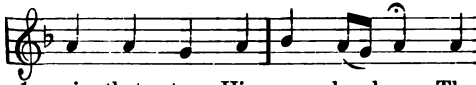
1. our sal - va - tion's rock
2. gods the heathens false

No. 61. Concluded.

1. thank Him for His fa - vors past; To
2. se - cret wealth at His command; The



1. Him ad - dress, in joy - ful songs, The
2. strength of hills that reach the skies, Sub -

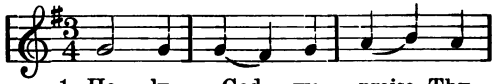


1. praise that to His name be - longs, The
2. -ject - ed to His em - pire lies, Sub-

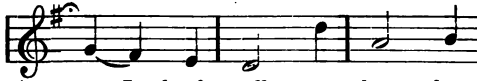
1. praise that to His name be - longs.
2. -ject - ed to His em - pire lies.

3. The rolling ocean's vast abyss,
By the same sov'reign right is His;
'Tis mov'd by His Almighty hand,
That form'd and fix'd the solid land.
O! let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees, devoutly all,
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.

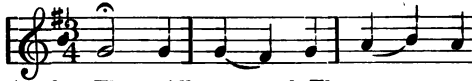
No. 62. HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME.



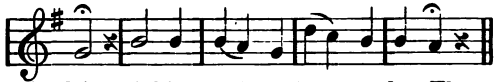
1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy
2. Hark the loud ce - les - tial



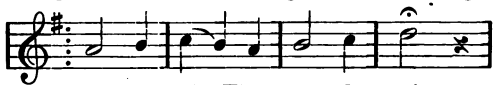
1. name! Lord of all, we bow be-
2. hymn, An - gel choirs a - bove are



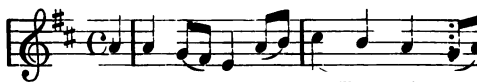
1. -fore Thee; All on earth Thy scep - tre
2. rais - ing! Cher - u - bim and Ser - a -



1. claim, All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee!
2. phim, In un - ceas - ing chor - us praising.



1. In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main,
2. Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord,



1. Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord!

3. Lo! the Apostolic train
   Join Thy sacred name to hallow!
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
   And the white-robed Martyrs follow:
   And from morn to set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on.

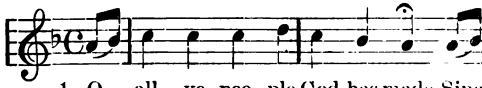
4. Holy Father, Holy Son,
   Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee
While in essence only Three,
   Undivided God, we claim Thee;
And adoring, bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

5. Thou art King of Glory, Christ!
   Son of God, yet born of Mary!
For us sinners sacrificed,
   And to death a tributary;
First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast open'd Heaven to Faith.

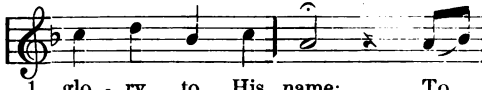
6. From Thy high celestial home,
   Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come,
   On the dreadful doomsday morning,
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.

7. Spare Thy people, Lord! we pray,
   By a thousand snares surrounded;
Keep us without sin to-day,
   Never let us be confounded,
Lo! I put my trust in thee,
Never, Lord, abandon me.

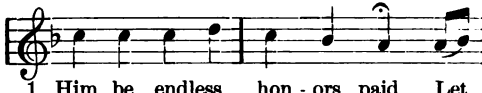
No. 63. O ALL YE PEOPLE GOD HAS MADE.



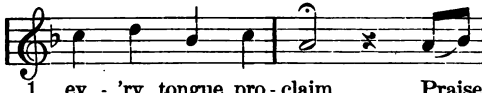
1. O all ye peo - ple God has made, Sing
2. O sing His praise, ye heav'nly choirs, Who



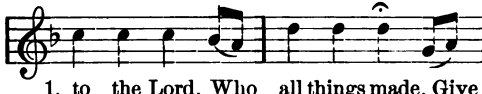
1. glo - ry to His name; To
2. stand a - round His throne; Re -



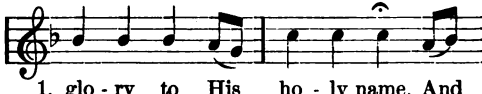
1. Him be endless hon - ors paid, Let
2. -peat, on your im - mor - tal lyres, His



1. ev - 'ry tongue pro - claim. Praise
2. praise, and His a - lone. Praise

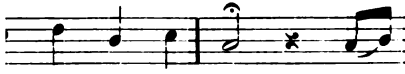


1. to the Lord, Who all things made, Give
2. to the Lord, Who all things made, Give

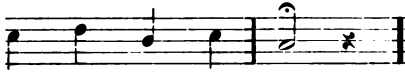


1. glo - ry to His ho - ly name, And
2. glo - ry to His ho - ly name, And

No. 63. Continued



nns of glo - ry sing, To
nns of glo - ry sing, To



Jod, our Lord and King.
Jod, our Lord and King.

ı glorious sun, His image bright,
ho rul'st the years and days;
thou, fair moon, who rul'st the night
ıg your Creator's praise.
Praise to etc.

.e Him, ye stars, whose trembling lights,
ke pearls, adorn the sky;
· silent course, each heart invites,
praise the Lord on high.
Praise to etc.

ıe Him, ye mounts, ye hills sublime,
: valleys, dress'd in green;
ow'rs, declare to ev'ry clime
s charms to us unseen.
Praise to etc.

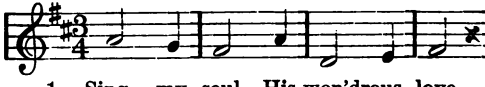
No. 63. Concluded.

6. Praise Him, ye founts, ye limpid streams,
Ye rivers in your course;
Proclaim Him in your murm'ring themes
Of ev'ry good the source.
Praise to etc.

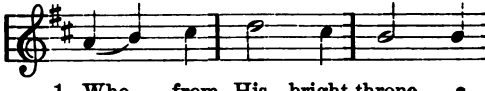
7. Join voices, ye sweet feather'd throng,
Whose warbling notes arise;
Let woods and hills repeat your song,
Waft, zephyrs, it through skies.
Praise to etc.

8. O Thou, for Whom this wond'rous frame,
All creatures were design'd;
O man! adore and praise His name,
His beauties all combined.
Praise to etc.

No. 64. SING, MY SOUL, HIS WOUNDROUS LOVE.

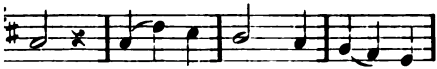


1. Sing, my soul, His won'drous love,
2. Heav'n and earth by Him were made,

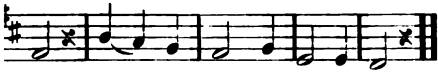


1. Who, from His bright throne a -
2. All is by His scep - tre

No. 64. Concluded.



bove, Ev - er watchful o'er our
sway'd; What are we, that He should

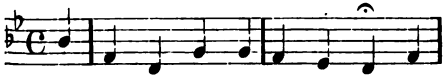


race, Still to man ex - tends His grace.
show So much love to us be - low?

3. Sing, my tongue, His holy name,
Let His glory be thy theme;
Praise Him, 'till He calls us home,
Trust His love for all to come.

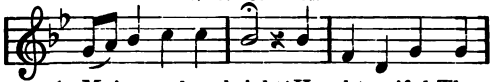
4. Praise the Lord, Who reigns above,
Fountain of eternal love!
Praise Him, all the heav'nly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

65. MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART.

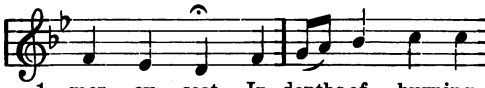


1. My God, how wonderful Thou art! Thy
2. How beau-ti - ful, how beauti - ful, The

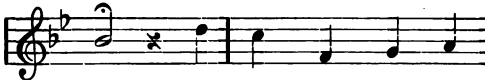
No. 65. Continued.



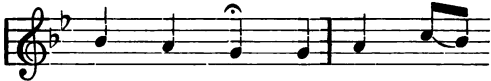
1. Maj-es-ty, how bright! How beautiful Thy
2. sight of Thee must be, Thine endless wisdom



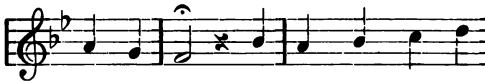
1. mer - cy - seat, In depths of burning
2. boundless pow'r, And aw - ful pur - i -



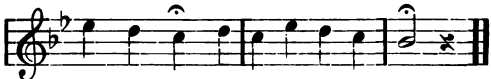
1. light! How dread are Thine e -
2. -ty, Oh! how I fear Thee,



1. - ter - nal years, O ev - er -
2. Liv - ing God! With deep - est,



1. -last - ing Lord, By pros - trate spir - its
2. tend'rest fears; And wor - ship Thee with

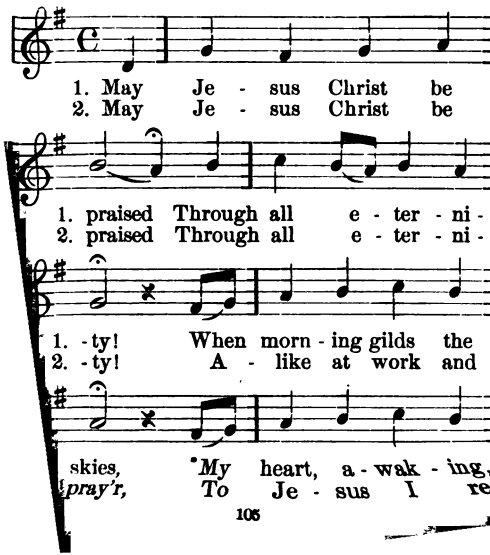


1. day and night, Unceasingly a - dor'd.
2. trembling hope, And peni-ten-tial tears.

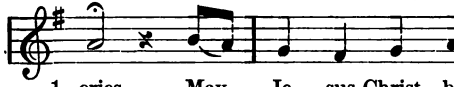
No. 65. Concluded.

3. Yet, I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art.
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.
No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done,
With me, Thy sinful child.

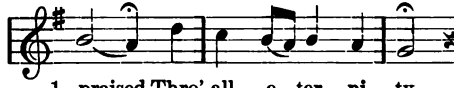
No. 66. MAY JESUS CHRIST BE PRAISED.



No. 66. Concluded.



1. cries, May Je - sus Christ b
2. - pair, May Je - sus Christ b



1. praised Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
2. praised Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

3. When you begin the day,
O ! never fail to say, may Jesus, etc.

4. And at your work rejoice
To sing with heart and voice, may Jesus,

5. Be this at meals your grace,
In every time and place, may Jesus, etc.

6. Be this when day is past,
Of all your thoughts the last, may Jesus, e

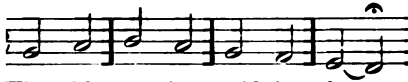
7. To God, the Word on high,
The hosts of angels cry, may Jesus, etc.

8. Let children too upraise,
Their voice in hymns of praise, may Jesus,

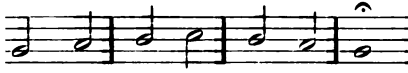
9. Let earth's wide circle round,
In joyful notes resound, may Jesus, etc.

10. Let air and sea and sky,
Through depth and height reply, may Jesus,

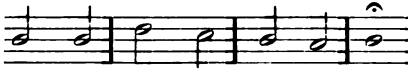
WHEN THIS PASSING WORLD IS DONE.



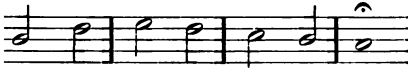
When this pass - ing world is done,
When we stand be - fore the throne,



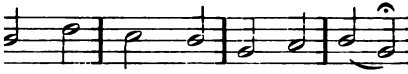
When has sunk yon glar - ing sun;
Know - ing all as we are known;



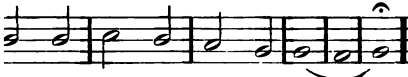
When we stand with Christ in light,
When we see Thee as Thou art,



All our fin - ished life in sight;
Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart;



Then, Lord, shall we ful - ly know,—
Then, Lord, shall we ful - ly know,—



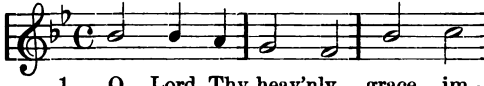
Not *till* then—how much we owe.
Not *till* then—how much we owe.

No. 67. Concluded.

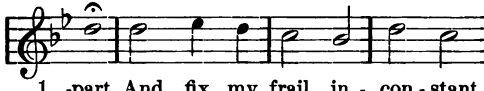
3. When the praise of Heaven we hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice.
Then, Lord, shall we fully know,—
Not till then— how much we owe.

4. Chosen, Jesus, by Thy love,
Heirs with Thee of joy above;
Hidden in Thy wounded Side,
By Thy Spirit sanctified;
Teach us, Lord, on earth to show
By our lives, how much we owe.

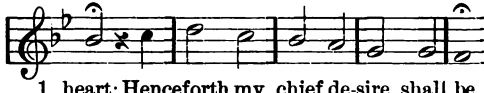
No. 68. O LORD, THY HEAVENLY GRACE IMPART.



1. O Lord, Thy heav'nly grace im -
2. What - e'er pursuits my time em -

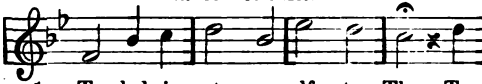


1. -part, And fix my frail in - con - stant
2. -ploy, One tho't shall fill my soul with

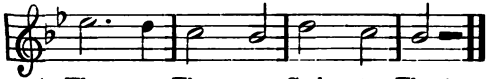


1. heart; Henceforth my chief de-sire shall be,
2. joy, That si - lent, se- cret tho't shall be,

No. 68. Concluded.



1. To ded - i - cate myself to Thee, To
2. That all my love is given to Thee, To

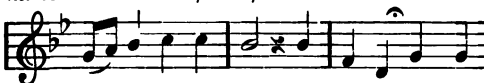


1. Thee, to Thee, my God, to Thee!
2. Thee, to Thee, my God, to Thee!

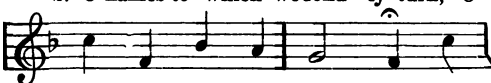
3. Thy gracious eye pervadeth space,
Thou'rt present, Lord, in every place;
And, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee.
To Thee, to Thee, my God, to Thee!

4. Renouncing every worldly thing,
To Thee my heart and life I bring,
My only thought henceforth to be
That all I want, I find in Thee,
In Thee, in Thee, dear God, in Thee!

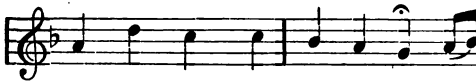
No. 69. JESUS, MARY, JOSEPH.



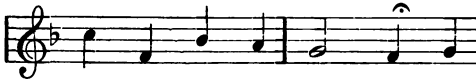
1. O dear - est names be-yond the skies, O
2. O names to which we fond - ly turn, O



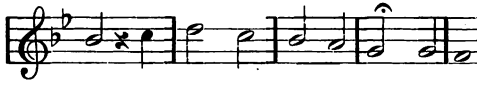
1. Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph! At
2. Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph! O



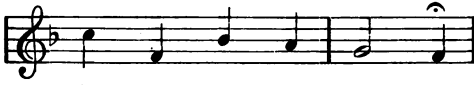
1. those sweet sounds, what tho'ts a - rise— O
2. love where-with your hearts do burn— O



1. Je - sus, Ma - ry Jo - seph! our
2. Je - sus, Ma - ry Jo - seph! O



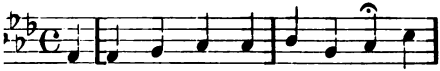
1. hearts ex - ult with ju - bi - lee,— O
2. do by it for sin - ners plead, O



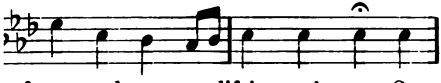
1. Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph.
2. Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph.

3. O names that point the just man's way,
   O Jesus, Mary, Joseph!
   Assist us while on earth we stay,
   O Jesus, Mary, Joseph!
   O make us live for none but Ye,
   O Jesus, Mary, Joseph!

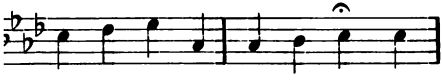
MY GOD AND FATHER WHILE I STRAY.



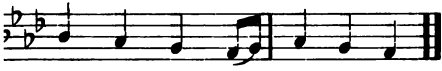
1. My God, and Fath - er, while I stray, Far
2. Tho' dark my path and sad my lot, Let



. from my home on life's rough way, O
. me be still and mur - mur not, but



1. teach me from my heart to say, Thy
2. breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, Thy



1. will be done, Thy will be done.
2. will be done, Thy will be done.

. What though in lonely grief I sigh,
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
Thy will be done! etc.

. Though Thou hast called me to resign
What most I prized, it ne'er was mine,
I *have* but yielded what was Thine;
Thy will be done! etc.

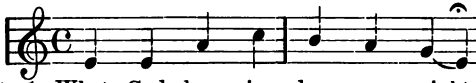
No. 70. Concluded.

5. Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done! etc.

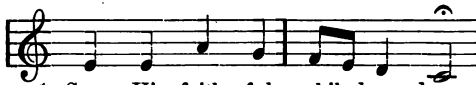
6. Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest;
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
Thy will be done! etc.

7. Then, when I breathe on earth no more,
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done! etc.

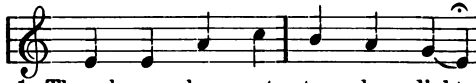
No. 71. WHAT GOD DOES, IS DONE ARIGHT.



1. What God does, is done a - right,
2. What God does, is done a - right,

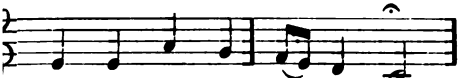


1. So His faith - ful chil - dren deem:
2. Ques - tion not His sove - reign will,

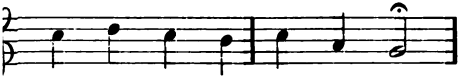


1. Though our har - vest store be light,
2. Though He send the wither-ing blight,

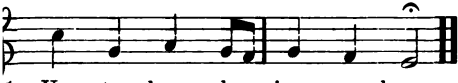
No. 71. Continued



1. Rich - ly flows His mer-cy's stream;
2. Ere the crop our gar-ners fill.



1. He would draw our falter - ing love,
2. Earth - ly goods He takes a - way,



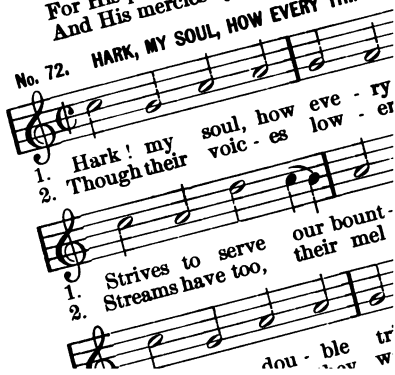
1. Up to change - less joys a - bove.
2. That our hope on Him may stay.

3. What God does, is done aright:
   Though our dales and uplands mourn,
   We will praise His love and might;
   To the future hopeful turn:
   His eternal Word can give
   Strength whereby our souls can live.

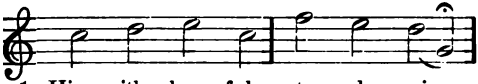
4. What God does, is done aright,
   This shall be our trust, although
   Here we find no Canaan bright,
   Here no milk or honey flow.
   God, Who doth the ravens feed,
   Shall supply our daily need.

5. What God doe
This glad faith shall
Till all faith be lost in sight
In heaven's never-ending day:
For His promise standeth sure,
And His mercies aye endure.

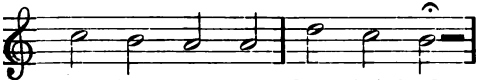
No. 72. HARK, MY SOUL, HOW EVERY THING.



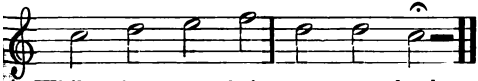
No. 72. Concluded.



1. Him with cheer - ful notes ad - mire:
2. Hith - er their still mu - sic bring:



1. Chant - ing ev - 'ry day their lauds,
2. If heav'n bless them, thank - ful, they,

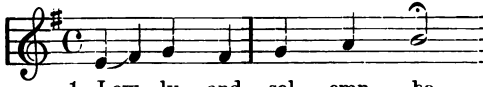


1. While the grove their song ap - plauds.
2. Smell more sweet and look more gay.

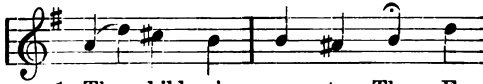
3. Only we can scarce afford,
This short office to our Lord;
We, on whom His bounty flows,
All things gives, and nothing owes.
Wake for shame, my slothful heart,
Wake, and gladly sing Thy part.
Learn of birds, and springs and flow'rs,
How to use Thy noble powers,

4. Call all nature to thy aid,
Since 'twas He all nature made;
Join in one eternal song,
Who to one God all belong.
Live forever, glorious Lord!
Live, by all Thy works adored;
One in *Three*, and Three in One,
Thrice we bow to Thee alone.

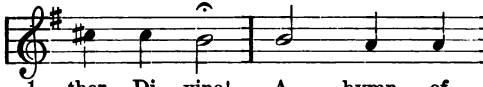
No. 73. **LOWLY AND SOLEMN BE.**



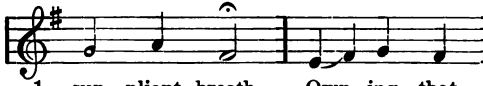
1. Low - ly and sol - emn be,
2. O Fa - ther! in that hour,



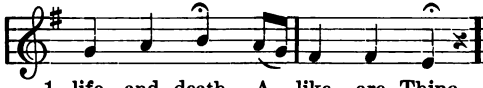
1. Thy children's cry to Thee, Fa -
2. When earth all succoring pow'r Shall



1. - ther Di - vine! A hymn of
2. dis - a - vow— When spear and



1. sup - pliant breath, Own - ing that
2. shield, and crown In faint - ness



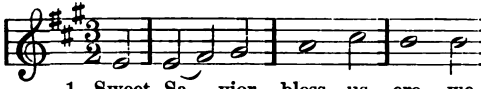
1. life and death A - like are Thine.
2. are cast down, Sus - tain us Thou.

3. By Him who bowed to take
The death-cup for our sake,
The thorn, the rod—
From whom the last dismay
Was not to pass away,
Aid us, O God!

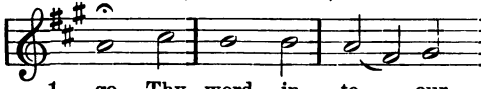
No. 73. Concluded.

4. Tremblers beside the grave,
We call on Thee to save,
Father Divine!
Hear, hear our suppliant breath;
Keep us in life and death,
Thine, only Thine.

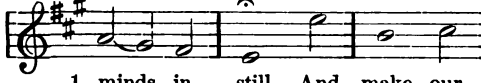
No. 74. SWEET SAVIOR, BLESS US, ERE WE GO.



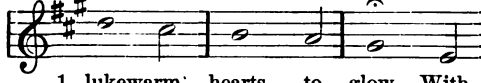
1. Sweet Sa - vior, bless us, ere we
2. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil



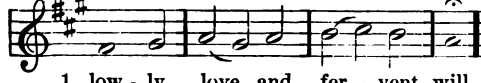
1. go, Thy word in - to our
2. ways, True ab - so - lu - tion



1. minds in - still, And make our
2. and re - lease, And bless us

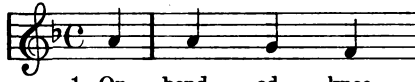


1. lukewarm hearts to glow, With
2. more than in past days, With

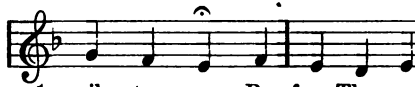


1. low - ly love and fer - vent will.
2. pur - i - ty and in - ward peace.

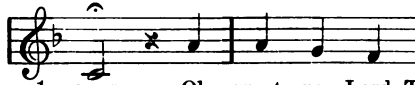
No. 75. ON BENDED KNEE A GUILTY RACE.



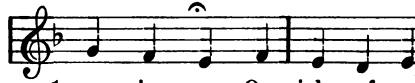
1. On bend - ed knee a
2. Full griev - ous - ly we



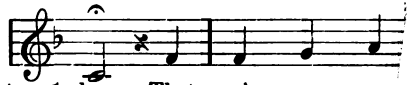
1. guil - ty race, Be - fore Thee we
2. sinned we know, Far, far from du -



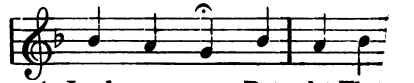
1. - pear; Oh grant us, Lord, Th
2. swerv'd, But yet, kind Lord, ho



1. sav - ing grace, Our sighs of so
2. back the blow, Too well by si

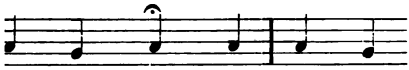


1. hear, That we're un - wor
2. -serv'd, For - get not all

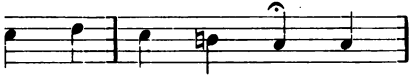


1. Lord, we own, But let Thy
2. blood He shed, Thy Son, ou

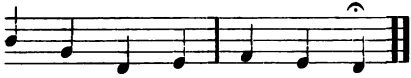
No. 75. Concluded.



ill be shown, And on us
n Whose head Thou once did



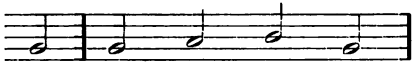
in - ners pi - ty take, For
ay that guilt - i - ness, Which



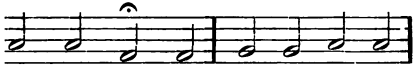
ine and our sweet Je - sus' sake.
ow in sor - row we con - fess.

GREAT LORD, WE FALL BEFORE THY THRONE.

(Faith, Hope and Charity.)



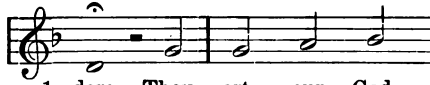
Great Lord, we fall be
Thee we a - dore, O



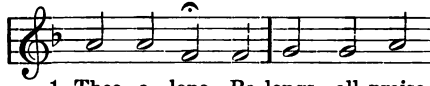
ore Thy throne, Thee humbly we a-
ruth Di - vine, Pure, un - cre - a - ted

[redacted]

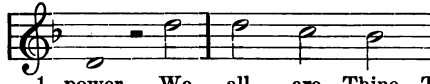
No. 76. Continued.



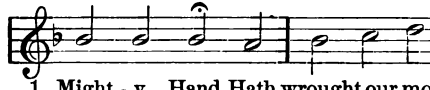
1. -dore; Thou art our God, t
2. Light; O let Thy beams u



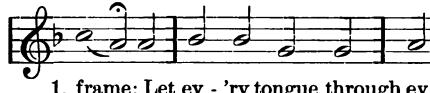
1. Thee a - lone, Be - longs all praise
2. -on us shine, Dis - pel the shades



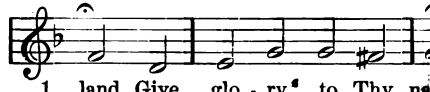
1. power. We all are Thine, T
2. night. The word, which Thou fr



1. Might - y Hand Hath wrought our mor
2. heav'n hast brought, Most humbly we



1. frame; Let ev - 'ry tongue, through ev -
2. -ceive; And by Thy church un - er -

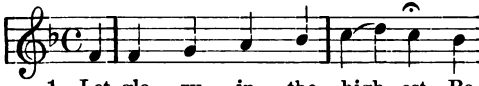


1. land, Give glo - ry to Thy na
2. taught, Most firm - ly we be - li

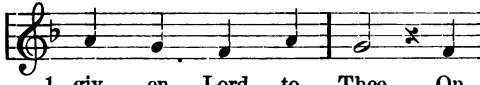
3. O Thou, the centre of my heart,
My sovereign Good, my All,
Ah! do Thy saving help impart,
Support me or I fall.
Strong with the aid of promised grace,
Cleansed in my Savior's blood,
I'll gladly run my earthly race,
And reach the blest abode.

4. Immortal Beauty, Source, Divine,
Of goodness, light and love;
How long, alas! this heart of mine
Did hard and loveless prove.
O Charity! Celestial Fire,
Take in me Thine abode;
Possess my soul, my heart inspire,
Unite me to my God.

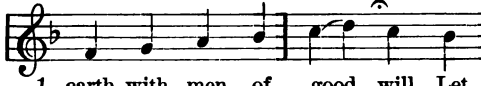
No. 77. LET GLORY IN THE HIGHEST.



1. Let glo - ry in the high - est Be
2. And Thou, Lord, co - e - ter - nal, God's



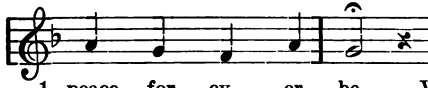
1. giv - en, Lord, to Thee, On
2. sole be - got - ten Son, O



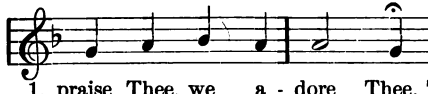
1. earth with men of good will Let
2. Je - sus, our A - noint - ed, Who

[redacted]

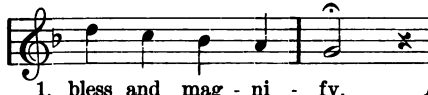
No. 77. Concluded.



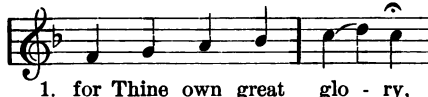
1. peace for - ev - er be. W
2. has re - demp - tion won, W



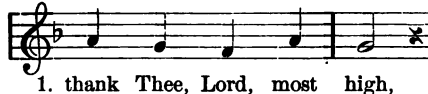
1. praise Thee, we a - dore Thee, T
2. for the world's trans - gres - sions,



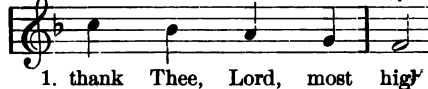
1. bless and mag - ni - fy, A
2. ev - er more a - tone,



1. for Thine own great glo - ry,
2. Lamb, Who guilt ab - solv - est,

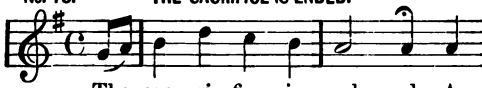


1. thank Thee, Lord, most high,
2. us be mer - cy shown,

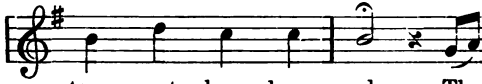


1. thank Thee, Lord, most high
2. us be mer - cy sho

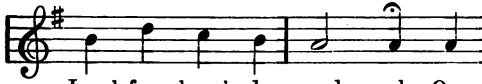
No. 78. **THE SACRIFICE IS ENDED.**



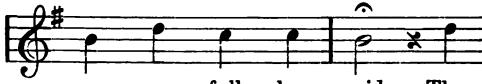
The sac - ri - fice is end - ed, A-



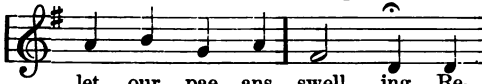
-tone - ment has been made; The



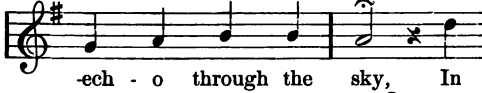
Lamb from heav'n de - scend - ed, Our



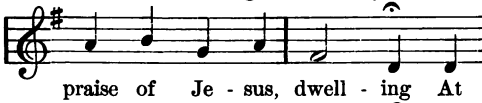
ran - som full has paid. Then



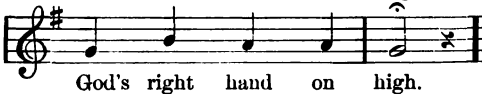
let our pae - ans swell - ing, Re-



-ech - o through the sky, In



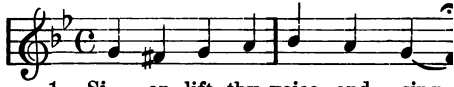
praise of Je - sus, dwell - ing At



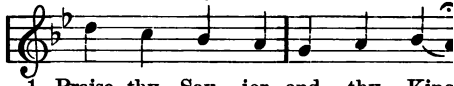
God's right hand on high.

CORPUS CHRISTI.

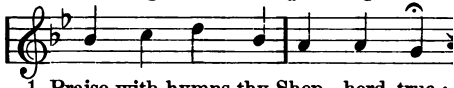
No. 79 A. SION, LIFT THY VOICE AND SING.



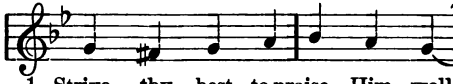
1. Si - on, lift thy voice and sing;
2. See to-day be - fore us laid,



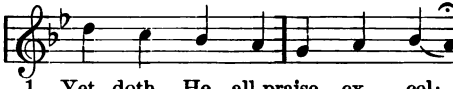
1. Praise thy Sav - ior and thy King
2. Liv - ing and life-giv - ing bread



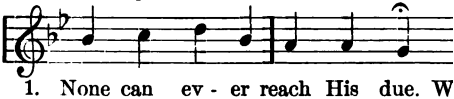
1. Praise with hymns thy Shep - herd true :
2. Theme for praise and joy pro - found



1. Strive thy best to praise Him well
2. Th'same which at the sa - cred board

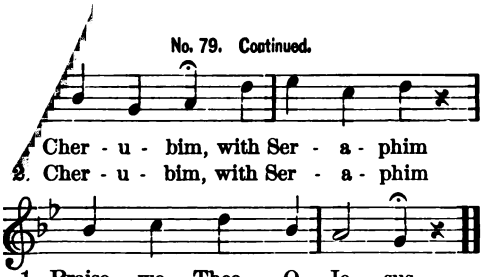


1. Yet doth He all praise ex - cel;
2. Was by our in - car - nate Lord,



1. None can ev - er reach His due. W
2, Giv'n to His A - pos - tles round. W

No. 79. Continued.



3. Let the praise be loud and high
Sweet and tranquil be the joy,
Felt to-day in every breast;
On this festival divine
Which records the origin
Of the glorious Eucharist. With, etc.

4. On this table of the King,
Our new paschal offering
Brings to end the olden rite.
Here, for empty shadows fled
Is reality instead,
Here, instead of darkness, light. With, etc.

5. His own act, at supper seated
Christ ordained to be repeated,
In His memory divine;
Wherefore now with adoration
We, the *host* of our salvation
Consecrate from bread and wine. With, etc.

6. Hear what holy Church maintaineth,
That the bread its substance changeth
Into flesh, the wine to blood.
Doth it pass thy comprehending?
Faith, the law of sight transcending,
Leaps to things not understood. With, e

7. Here, beneath these signs are hidden,
Priceless things to sense forbidden;
Signs, not things, are all we see;
Flesh from bread, and blood from wine,
Yet is Christ in either sign,
All entire, confessed to be. With, etc.

8. They too, who of Him partake,
Sever not, nor rend, nor break,
But entire, their Lord receive.
Whether one or thousands eat,
All receive the self same meat,
Nor the less for others leave. With, e

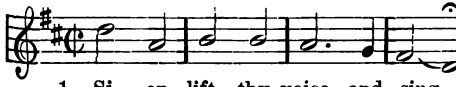
9. Both the wicked and the good
Eat of this celestial food;
But with ends how opposite!
Here 'tis life, and there 'tis death;
The same yet issuing to each
In a difference infinite. With, etc

Nor a single doubt retain
When they break the host in twain,
But that in each part remains
What was in the whole before;
Since the simple sign alone
Suffers change in state or form. With, etc

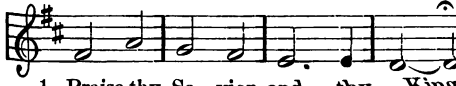
11. Lo! upon the altar lies,
Hidden deep from human eyes,
Bread of angels, from the skies.
In old types fore-signified,
In the manna heaven-supplied,
Isaac, and the paschal lamb. With, etc.

12. Jesus! Shepherd of the sheep!
Thou Thy flock in safety keep,
Fill us with celestial grace,
Grant that with Thy saints above
Sitting at the feast of love,
We may see Thee, face to face. With, etc

No. 80. B. SION, LIFT THY VOICE AND SING.

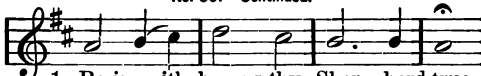


1. Si - on, lift thy voice and sing,
2. See to - day be - fore us laid,

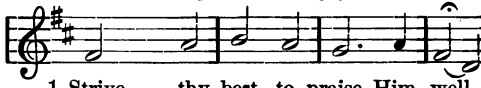


1. *Praise thy* Sa - vior and thy King,
2. *Liv - ing* and life - giv - ing bread

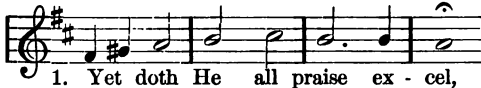
No. 80. Continued.



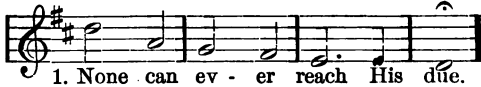
1. Praise with hymns thy Shep - herd true,
2. Theme for praise and joy pro - found,



1. Strive thy best to praise Him well,
2. Th'same which at the sa - cred board,



1. Yet doth He all praise ex - cel,
2. Was by our in - car - nate Lord,



1. None can ev - er reach His due.
2. Giv'n to His A - pos - tles round.

3. Let the praise be loud and high
Sweet and tranquil be the joy,
Felt to-day in every breast;
On this festival divine
Which records the origin
Of the glorious Eucharist. With, etc.

4. On this table of the King,
Our new paschal offering
Brings to end the olden rite;
Here, for empty shadows fled
Is reality instead,
Here, instead of darkness, light. With,

No. 80. Continued.

His own act, at supper seated,
Christ ordained to be repeated,
  In His memory divine;
Wherefore now with adoration
We, the host of our salvation
  Consecrate from bread and wine. With, etc.

Hear what holy Church maintaineth,
That the bread its substance changeth
  Into flesh, the wine to blood.
Doth it pass thy comprehending?
Faith, the law of sight transcending,
  Leaps to things not understood. With, etc.

Here, beneath these signs are hidden,
Priceless things to sense forbidden;
  Signs, not things, are all we see;
Flesh from bread, and blood from wine,
Yet is Christ in either sign,
  All entire, confessed to be. With, etc.

They too, who of Him partake,
Sever not, nor rend, nor break,
  But entire, their Lord receive.
Whether one or thousands eat,
All receive the self same meat,
  Nor the less for others leave. With, etc.

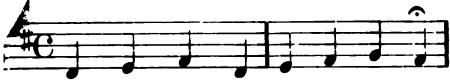
9. Both the wicked and the good
Eat of this celestial food;
But with ends how opposite!
Here 'tis life, and there 'tis death;
The same yet issuing to each
In a difference infinite. With, etc.

10. Nor a single doubt retain,
When they break the Host in twain,
But that in each part remains,
What was in the whole before.
Since the simple sign alone,
Suffers change in state or form. With.

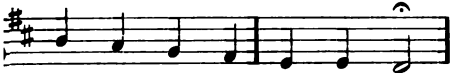
11. Lo! upon the altar lies,
Hidden deep from human eyes,
Bread of angels, from the skies.
In old types fore-signified,
In the manna heaven-supplied,
Isaac, and the paschal lamb. With, etc

12. Jesus! Shepherd of the sheep!
Thou Thy flock in safety keep.
Fill us with celestial grace,
Grant that with Thy saints above,
Sitting at the feast of love,
We may see Thee, face to face. With,

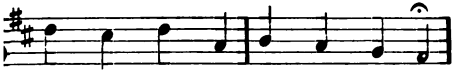
SING, MY TONGUE, THE SAVIOR'S GLORY.



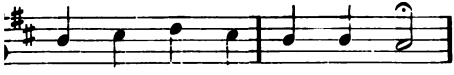
1. Sing, my tongue, the Sa - vior's glo - ry,
2. Of a pure and spot - less Vir - gin,



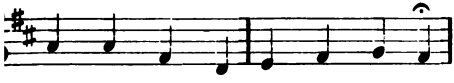
1. Of His flesh the mys - t'ry sing,
2. Born for us on earth be - low,



1. Of the blood, all price ex - ceed - ing,
2. He, as man with man con - vers - ing,



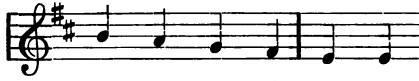
1. Shed by our im - mor - tal King,
2. Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;



1. Des - tined for the world's re-demp-tion,
2. *Then He* closed in sol - emn or - der,

[redacted]

No. 81. Concluded.



1. From a no - ble womb to sp
2. Won-d'rous - ly His life of w

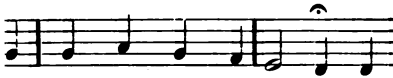
3. On the night of that Last Supper,
   Seated with His chosen band,
   He, the paschal victim eating,
   First fulfils the laws command,
   Then as food to all His brethren,
   Gives Himself with His own hand.

4. Word made flesh, the bread of natur
   By His word to flesh He turns:
   Wine into His blood He changes;
   What though sense no change disc
   Only be the heart in earnest,
   Faith, her lesson quickly learns.

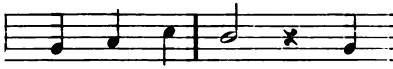
5. Down in adoration falling,
   Lo! the sacred host we hail:
   Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
   Never rites of grace prevail;
   Faith, for all defects supplying,
   Where the feeble senses fail.

[redacted]

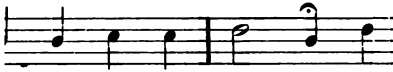
O JESUS CHRIST, REMEMBER.



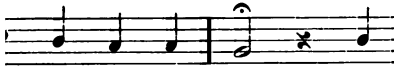
O Je - sus Christ re-mem-ber, When
Re - mem - ber then, O Sa - vior, I



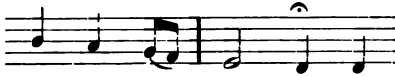
nou shalt come a - gain Up -
up - pli - cate of Thee, That



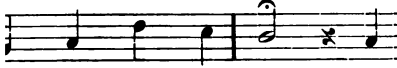
n the clouds of hea - ven, With
ere I bow'd be - fore Thee, Up-



l Thy shin - ing train; When
n my bend - ed knee; That



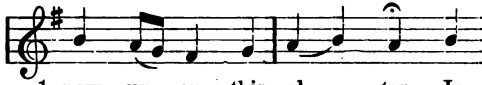
- 'ry eye shall see Thee In
e I own'd Thy pres - ence, And



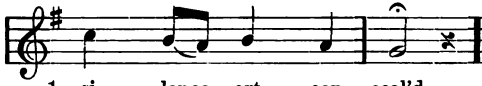
le - i - ty re - veal'd, Who
d not Thee de - ny, And

[redacted]

No. 82. Concluded.



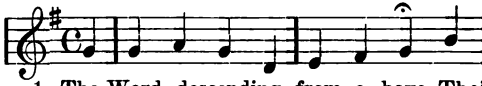
1. now up - on this al - tar, In
2. glo - ri - fied Thy great - ness, Tho'



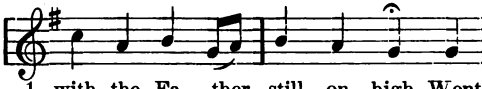
1. si - lence art con - ceal'd.
2. hid from hu - man eye.

3. Accept, Divine Redeemer, the homage of my praise;
Be Thou the light and honor, and glory of my days.
Be Thou my consolation, when death is drawing nigh;
Be Thou my only treasure, through all eternity.

No. 83. THE WORD DESCENDING FROM ABOVE.



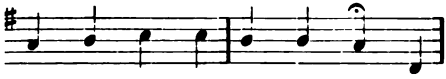
1. The Word, descending from a - bove, Tho'
2. He shortly to a death accursed By



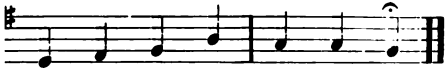
1. with the Fa - ther still on high, Went
2. a disciple shall be giv - en; But

[redacted]

No. 83. Concluded.



forth up - on His work of love, And
to His twelve dis - ci - ples first, He



soon to life's last eve drew nigh.
gives Him-self the bread from heav'n.

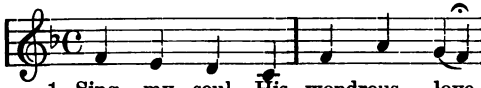
Himself in either kind He gave;
He gave His flesh, He gave His blood,
Of flesh and blood all men are made;
And He of man would be the food.

At birth, our brother He became;
At board, Himself as food He gives:
To ransom us He died in shame;
As our reward in bliss, He lives.

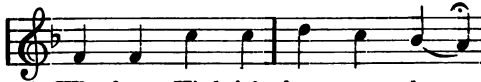
O saving Victim! opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below!
Our foes press on from every side,
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

To Thy great name be endless praise,
Immortal God-head, One in Three!
Oh, grant us endless length of days
In our true native land with Thee.

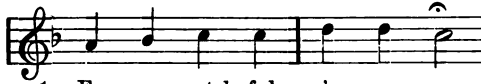
No. 84 SING, MY SOUL, HIS WONDROUS LOVE.



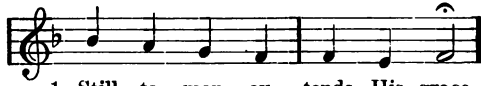
1. Sing, my soul, His wondrous love,
2. Heav'n and earth by Him were made,



1. Who from His bright throne a - bove,
2. All is by His scep - tre swayed;



1. Ev - er watch- ful o'er our race,
2. What are we that He should show,

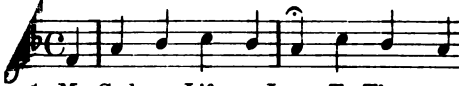


1. Still to man ex - tends His grace.
2. So much love to us be - low?

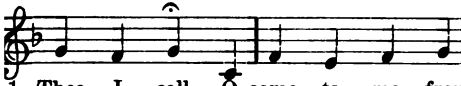
3. Sing, my tongue, His holy name,
   Let His glory be thy theme;
   Praise Him, till He calls us home,
   Trust His love for all to come.

4. Praise the Lord, Who reigns above,
   Fountain of eternal love!
   Praise Him, all the heav'nly host,
   Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

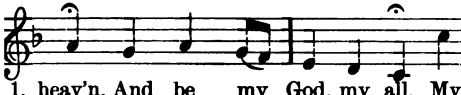
MY GOD, MY LIFE, MY LOVE.



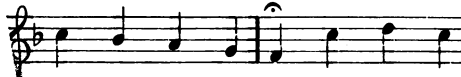
1. My God, my Life, my Love, To Thee, to
2. O when wilt Thou be mine, Sweet lov - er



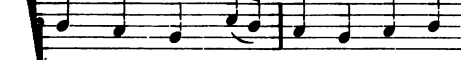
1. Thee I call, O come to me from
2. of my soul! My Je - sus, dear my



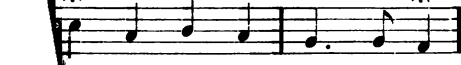
1. heav'n, And be my God, my all. My
2. King, Come o'er my heart to rule. O!



faith be - holds Thee, Lord, Concealed in
come and fix Thy throne, And dwell with-



hu - man food; My senses fail, but
in my heart, O make it burn for



et I trust and find my God.
ee, And from thence ne'er de - part.

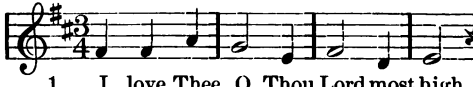
[redacted]

No. 85. Concluded.

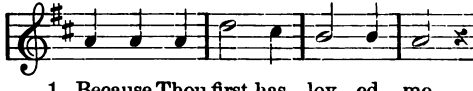
3. Bright angels who attend
   Around our altar now,
   Your wonted cares suspend,
   List to our holy vow.
   Jesus, my happy heart
   Now gives itself to Thee,
   Oh! never hence depart,
   Reign here eternally.

4. Thy Sacred Name alone
   All my delight shall prove;
   No joy my soul shall own,
   But in Thy holy love.
   Thro' life this holy vow
   Shall still be breathed to Heav'n,
   And fervently as now,
   My heart to Thee be giv'n.

No. 86. PRAYER OF SAINT IGNATIUS.

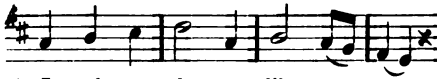


1. I love Thee, O Thou Lord most high,
2. My mem - o - ry no thought suggest,

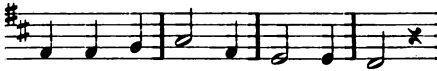


1. Because Thou first has lov - ed me,
2. But shall to Thy pure glo - ry tend;

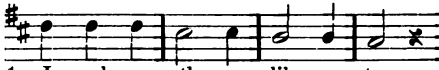
No. 86. Concluded.



1. I seek no oth - er lib - er - ty,
2. My under - standing find no rest,



. But that of be - ing bound to Thee;
. Ex - cept in Thee, its on - ly end,



1. I seek no oth - er lib - er - ty,
2. My un - der-stand-ing find no rest,

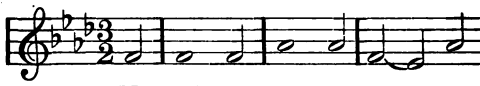
. But that of be - ing bound to Thee.
. Ex-cept in Thee, its on - ly end.

My God, I here protest to Thee,
No other will have I, than Thine,
Whatever Thou hast giv'n to me,
I here again to Thee resign,

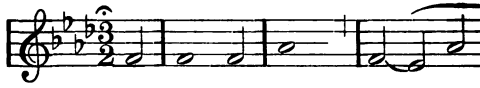
All mine is Thine, say but the word,
Whate'er Thou willest shall be done,
Know Thy love, all gracious Lord,
I know it seeks my good alone.

Part from Thee, all things are naught,
Then grant, O my supremest bliss,
Let me to love Thee as I ought,
*Thou gi*vest all, in giving this.

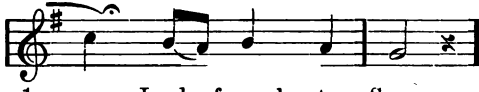
No. 87. MY GOD, O GOODNESS INFINITE.



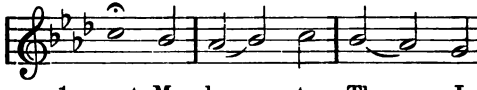
1. My God, O good-ness in - fi-
2. Je - sus, for Thee I pine a-



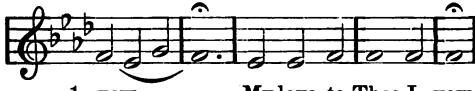
1. -nite, My life's true life art Thou;
2. -way, My love and my de - sire;



1. . . . . Lord of my heart, my Spouse most
2. . . . . And more en - am - ored day by



1. sweet, My love to Thee I
2. day, I burn with heaven - ly



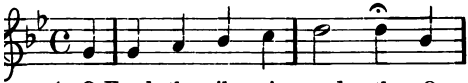
1. vow, . . . My love to Thee I vow.
2. fire, . . . I burn with heav'nly fire.

No. 87. Concluded.

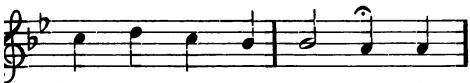
3. While night and day my foes allure,
In Thee I do confide,
Take Thou and place my heart secure,
Within Thy pierced side.
Within Thy pierced side.

4. With Thy sweet chains, O Jesus, bind,
My rebel heart to Thee,
Till death, my safety I will find,
In such captivity,
In such captivity.

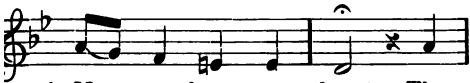
No. 88. O FOOD, THE PILGRIM NEEDETH.



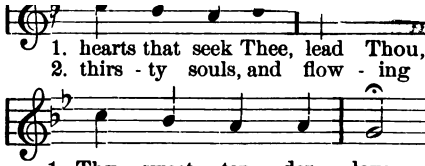
1. O Food, the pil - grim need - eth, O
2. O Fount of love re - deem - ing, O



1. Bread, which an - gels feed - eth, O
2. Riv - er ev - er stream - ing From

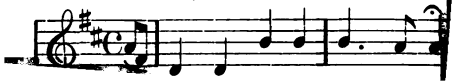


1. Man - na, from a - bove! The
2. Je - sus ho - ly Side; Come

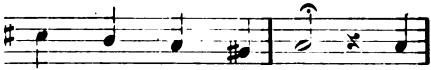


3. Jesus! this feast receiving,
Thy word of truth believing,
We Thee unseen adore;
Grant, when the veil is rended,
That we, to heaven ascended,
May see Thee evermore.

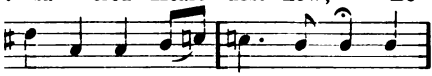
No. 89. O FOOD, THAT WEARY PILGRIMS LOVE.



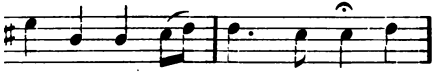
No. 89. Concluded.



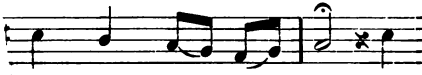
. Man - na of the Saints, The
. sa - cred Heart dost flow; Be



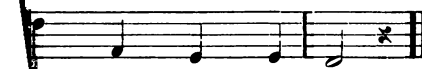
hun-gry soul would feed on Thee, Ne'er
ours to drink from Thy pure rill, Which



may the heart un - sol - aced be, Which
on - ly can our spir - its fill, And



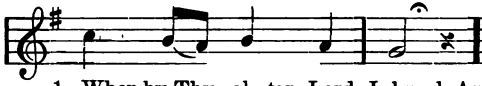
for Thy sweet - ness faints, Which
all we need be - stow, And



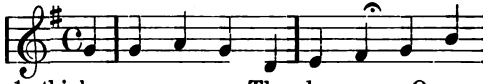
r Thy sweet - ness faints.
we need be - stow.

Jesus, Whom by pow'r divine,
hidden 'neath the outward sign,
e worship and adore,
, when the veil away is rolled,
open face we may behold,
self for evermore.

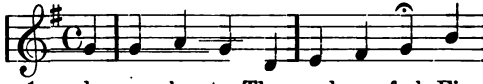
No. 90. WHEN BY THY ALTAR, LORD, I KNEEL.



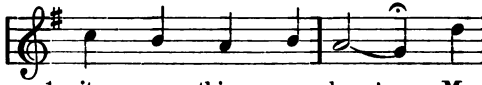
1. When by Thy al - tar, Lord, I kneel, And
2. A - bout to leave this wretched earth, On



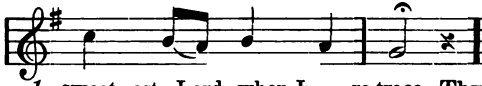
1. think up - on Thy love, O
2. man Thy thoughts still bent, Thy



1. make my heart Thy good-ness feel, Fix
2. sa - cred, boundless love gave birth To

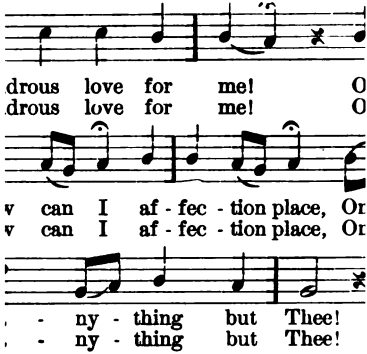


1. it on things a - bove! My
2. this sweet Sac - ra - ment. My



1. *sweet* - est Lord, when I re-trace Thy
2. *sweet* - est Lord, when I re-trace Thy

No. 90. Continued.



Manna! which my sov'reign Lord,
In pity left for me;
ithout this mystery adored,
What would this exile be?
My sweetest, etc.

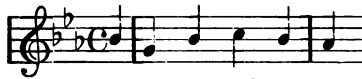
desert land of woe and care,
A pilgrimage of strife,
ho could its grief, its sorrows bear,
Without this Bread of Life?
My sweetest, etc.

y soul here finds a sov'reign balm,
A cure for every grief,
id pain and care a heavenly calm,
A solace and relief.
My sweetest, etc.

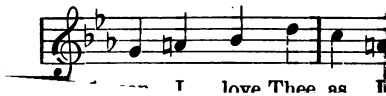
My sweetest, etc.

7. Strengthened by this, my soul i
Shall from this exile soar;
To dwell in realms of bliss and
Forever, evermore.
My sweetest, etc.

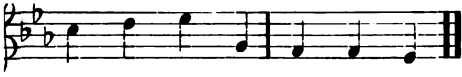
No. 91. JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY Al



1. Jesus, my Lord, my God, 1
2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin-le



No. 91. Concluded.



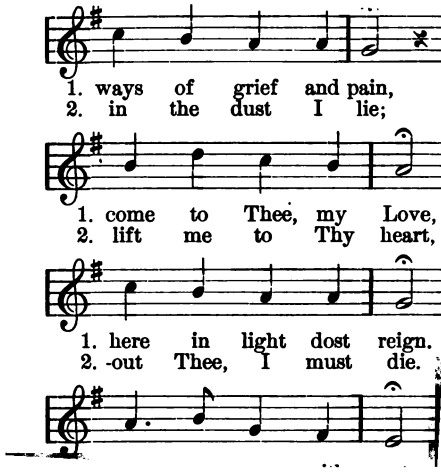
1. far sur - pass - ing hope or thought?
2. goodness, Je - sus, would I sing.

3. O! see upon the altar placed
The Victim of divinest love,
Let all the earth below adore,
And join the choirs of heaven above.

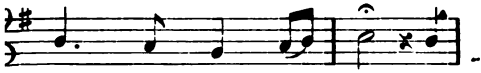
4. Jesus, dear Pastor of the flock,
We crowd in love about Thy feet,
Our voices yearn to praise Thee, Lord,
And joyfully Thy presence greet.

5. Sound, sound His praises higher still,
And come, ye angels, to our aid.
'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God,
Whose power hath men and angels made.

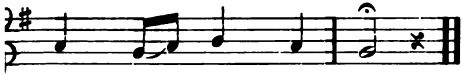
6. Here Thou art come, O precious Gift!
Our solace and our joy to be,
Increase the faith of loving hearts,
Who *truly do* believe in Thee.


1. ways of grief and pain,
2. in the dust I lie;
1. come to Thee, my Love,
2. lift me to Thy heart,
1. here in light dost reign.
2. -out Thee, I must die.

No. 92. Concluded.



1. here Thy peace is mine, Thou
2. let me see Thy light, And

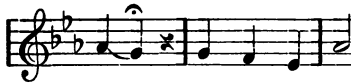


1. Lov - er of my soul.
2. lie up - on Thy breast.

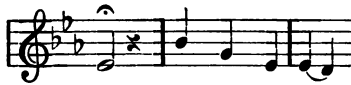
1. I long, when far away,
   To be with Thee again,
   Where treasures of Thy grace
   Fall like the silent rain.
   O veiled and hidden Love,
   O loving, gracious Lord;
   From Thee the silver showers
   Upon my heart are poured.

2. The storm of pain and grief
   Bends me beneath its power;
   I have no help but Thee,
   In sorrow's darkest hour.
   O help me then, my Love,
   For I am dark and lone;
   And joy and light are Thine,
   Upon *this* Altar-throne.

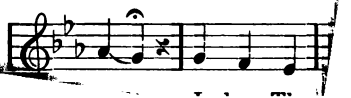
1. O Bread of
2. O Food of life! Th



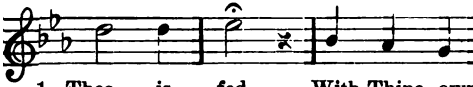
1. veil, Thou dost my ve
2. give The pledge of im-



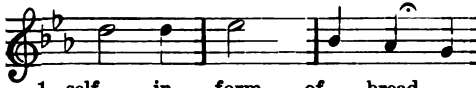
1. -ceal; My Je - sus, dear
2. - ty! I live; no 'tis



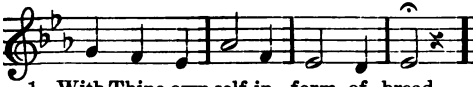
No. 93. Concluded.



1. Thee is fed, With Thine own
2. guides my ways, And with joy



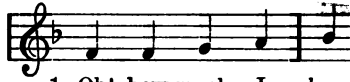
1. self in form of bread,
2. ev - 'ry grief re - pays,



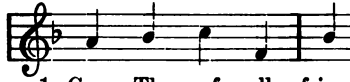
1 With Thine own self in form of bread.
2. And with joy ev-'ry grief re - pays.

3. My dearest God! Who dost so bind
My heart with countless chains to Thee!
O sweetest Love, my soul shall find,
In Thy dear bonds true liberty:
Thyself Thou hast bestowed on me,
Thine, Thine, forever I will be.

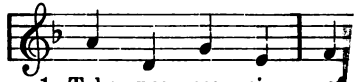
4. Beloved Lord! in Heav'n above,
There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me,
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,
Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be;
For how can He deny me heav'n,
Who here *on earth* Himself hath given?



1. Oh! how much I long
2. Ev - er mixed with some



1. Come, Thou, of all friend
2. Give me my true Sov-



1. Take pos - ses - sion o
2. Je - sus, Thine own fle

3. Other refuge have I none
Hangs my helpless sou

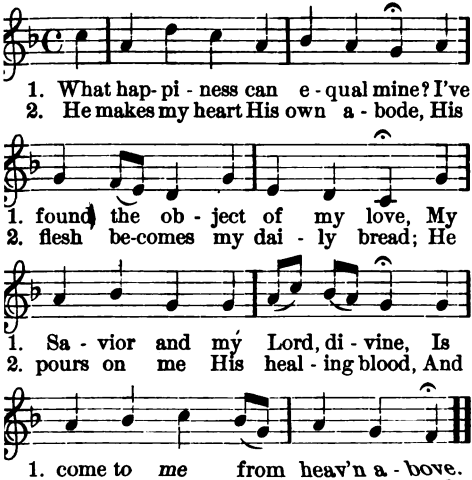
[redacted]

No. 94. Concluded.

5. Comfort my poor soul distress'd,
   Take possession of my breast;
   Oh, how oft I sigh for Thee,
   Jesus, Jesus, come to me.

6. Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
   'Till the storm of life is past;
   Safe into the haven guide,
   O receive my soul at last.

No. 95. WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE?

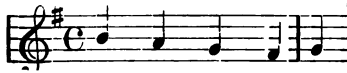


4. O royal banquet! heavenly fe
O flowing fount, of life an
Where God, the giver, man, t
Meet and unite in sweet em

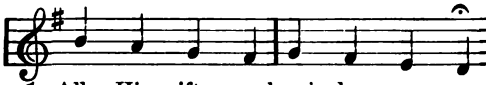
5. Dear Jesus, now my heart is
Oh! may it never from The
My God, be Thou for ever m
And I Thine own eternally.

6. No more, O Satan! thee I fea
O world! thy charms I now
For Christ, Himself, is with
My joy, my life, my Parad

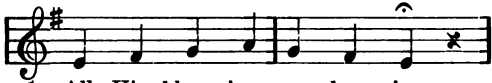
No. 96. OH! THE PRICELESS LOVE OF J



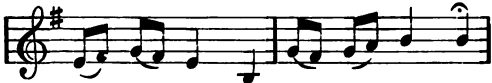
No. 96. Continued.



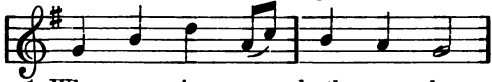
1. All His gifts are show'red up - on me,
2. Yet His watch - ful care a - bound-ing,



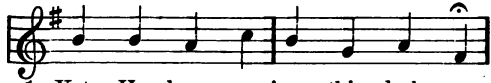
1. All His bless - ings may be mine,
2. Keeps me ev - er at His side;



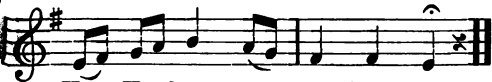
1, He is thron'd in heav - 'nly glo - ry,
2. He is God and King E - tern - al,



1. Where no sin nor death can be,
2, High - er than all height can be,



1. Yet He loves me in this dark - ness,
2. Yet His heart is with me al - ways,

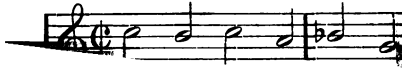


1. Yet He does not turn from me.
2. *Yet He stoop* - eth down to me.

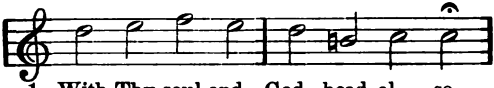
O how lovingly, my Jesus,
Thou dost with me ever bear;
I can never, never, thank Thee
For Thy goodness and Thy care

4. When the brooding darkness hides
Bitter tears of pain I weep;
But, Thou loving One, Thou heal
All my sorrow, dark and deep.
O, Thy priceless love, my Jesus!
Human love and love divine;
Thou art gentle, Thou art might
All Thy Sacred Heart is mine.

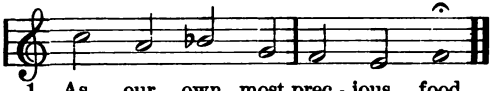
No. 97. IN THIS SACRAMENT.



No. 97. Concluded.

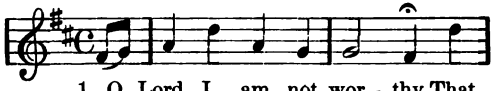


1. With Thy soul and God - head al - so,
2. And with all my soul I love thee,

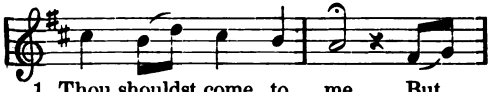


1. As our own most prec - ious food.
2. May I love Thee more and more.

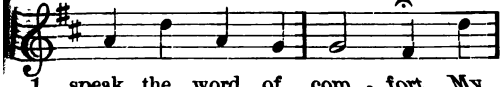
No. 98. O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY.



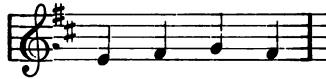
1. O Lord, I am not wor - thy, That
2, O Lord, how can I thank Thee, For



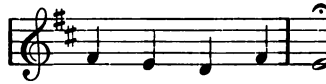
1. Thou shouldst come to me, But
2. such a gift as this, A



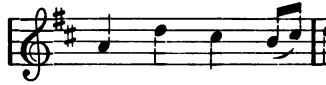
1. speak the word of com - fort, My
2. *gift which* tru - ly fill - eth My



1. hum - bly I'll re - ce
2. prais - es I will s

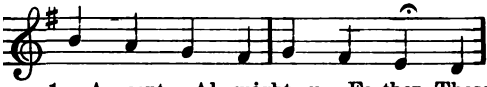


1. Bride - groom of my soul
2. love Thee, oh, my Sire

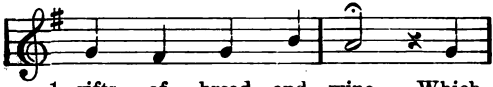


1. more by sin to g
2. once, oh glo - rious K

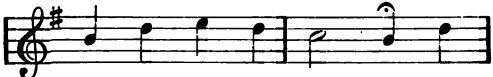
No. 99. ACCEPT, ALMIGHTY FATHER.



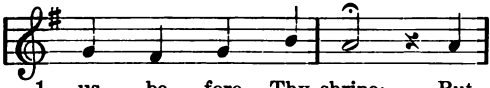
1. Ac-cept, Al-might-y Fa-ther, These
2. With these, although un-wor-thy, Some



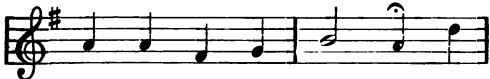
1. gifts of bread and wine, Which
2. of-fer-ing we make, But



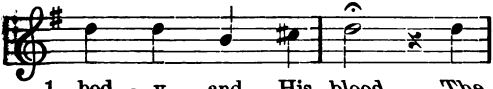
1. now the priest is of-f'ring, For
2. all we have, Thou gav-est, Then



1. us be-fore Thy shrine; But
2. what Thou gav-est, take; Our

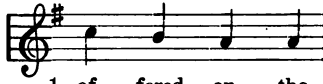


1. soon the Word will make them His
2. heart, our soul, our sen-ses, We



1. bod-y and His blood, The
2. *give through* Ma-ry's hand, Who,

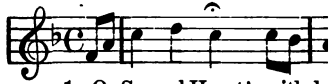
2. by the cross once sta



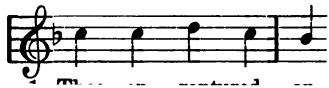
1. of - fered on the
2. by the al - tar

TO THE SACRED H

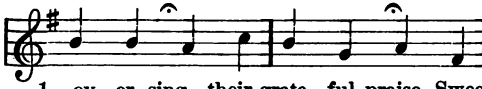
No. 100. O SACRED HEART.



1. O Sacred Heart! with b
2. O Sacred Heart! Thou a

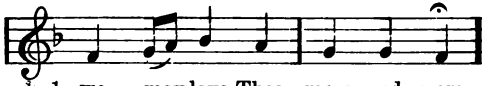


No. 100. Concluded.



1. -ev - er sing their grate - ful praise. Sweet
2. ref - uge of our fall - en race. Sweet

1. Heart of Je - sus, we implore, That
2. Heart of Je - sus, we implore, That



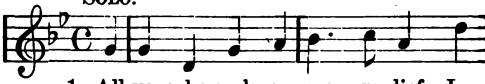
1. we may love Thee more and more.
2. we may love Thee more and more.

3. O Lamb of God ! meek Victim slain.
For us, let not the stream that flowed,
From Thy pierced Heart have flowed in vain,
Oh! cleanse us with Thy precious blood.
Sweet Heart of Jesus, etc,

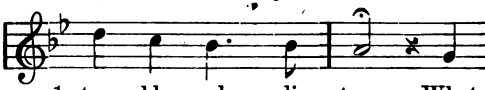
4. O Mother dear! O Virgin blest!
Thy heart and His are always one,
Plead, Thou, our cause, Thy sweet request,
Is ne'er refused Thee by Thy Son.
Sweet Heart of Jesus, etc.

No. 101. ALL YE, WHO SEEK A SURE RELIEF.

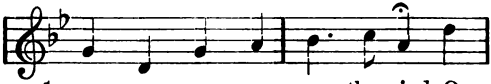
SOLO.



1. All ye, who seek a sure re-lief In
2. Ye hear how kindly He invites, Ye

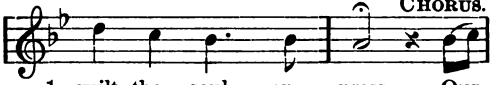


1. trou-ble and dis-tress, What-
2. hear His words so blest: All

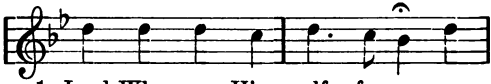


1. -ev-er sor-row vex the mind, Or
2. ye that la-bor, come to me, And

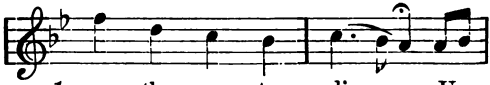
CHORUS.



1. guilt the soul op-press: Our
2. I will give you rest. Our

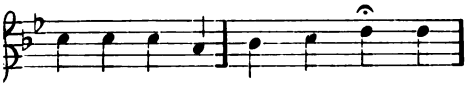


1. Lord, Who gave Him-self for you, up-
2. Lord, Who gave Him-self for you, up-

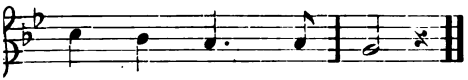


1. -on the cross to die, Un-
2. -on the cross to die, Un-

No. 101. Concluded.



1. -folds to you His Sa - cred Heart, Oh,
2. -folds to you His Sa - cred Heart, Oh,



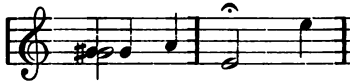
1. to that Heart draw nigh!
2. to that Heart draw nigh!

3. O Jesus, Joy of saints on high;
   Thou Hope of sinners here;
   Attracted by those loving words,
   To Thee I lift my prayer.
   Our Lord, etc.

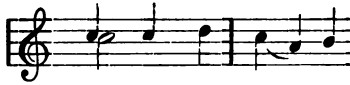
4. Wash, Thou, my wounds in that dear blood,
   Which forth from Thee did flow;
   New grace, new hope inspire, a new
   And better life bestow.
   Our Lord, etc.

5, Praise Him, Who with the Father sits,
   Enthron'd upon the skies;
   Whose blood redeems our soul from guilt,
   Whose Spirit sanctifies.
   Our Lord, etc.

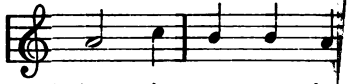
2. My joy, Thy



1. God, my friend, In
2. hope Thy name, Sweet

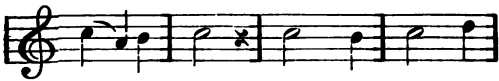


1. death my soul de-
2. Je - sus, my heart in

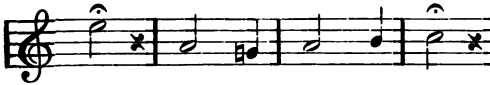


1. joy, in sor - row, in

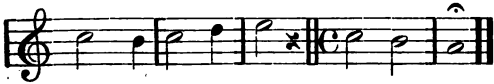
No. 102. Concluded.



1. -tect me still, Sweet - est Heart Di -
2. Thou my guide, Sweet - est Heart Di -



1. - vine, love and praise be Thine!
2. - vine, love and praise be Thine!

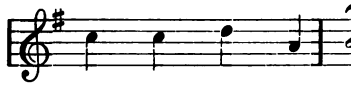


1. Make me, I im - plore, love Thee more.
2. Make me, I im - plore, love Thee more

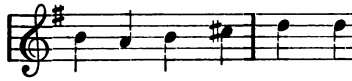
3. Let not Thy precious blood be vain;
Sweet Heart of Jesus, my will sustain;
When I am tempted and sorely tried,
Make me remember Thee, crucified.
Sweetest Heart, etc.

4. Help me to lead poor sinners to Thee ;
Fill me with zeal and charity;
Teach me the holy and saving art,
Of teaching others to love Thy Heart.
Sweetest Heart, etc.

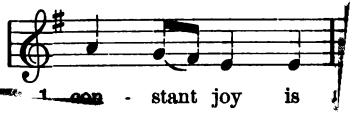
2. Here, like the dove with m



1. -flamed with love di - vin
2. -cure - ly I re - pos

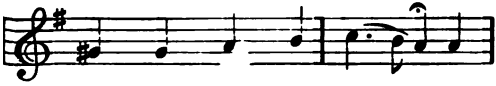


1. here I live a - lone in
2. now the Lord is my de

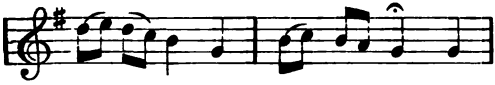


1. con - stant joy is

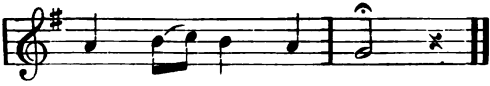
No. 103. Concluded.



1. His Hu - man | - i - ty, Who,
2. ev - er true | will be; My



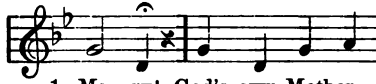
1. all en - am-ored of my soul, Here
2. love of God shall deep - er grow When



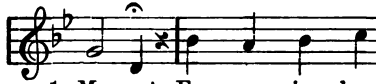
1. burns with love for me.
2. cross - es fall on me.

3. From every bond of earth, O Lord,
Thy grace hath set me free,
My soul, delivered from the snare,
Enjoys true liberty.
Naught more can I desire than this,
To see Thy face in heav'n,
And this I hope, since Thou, on earth,
Thy Heart in pledge hast given.

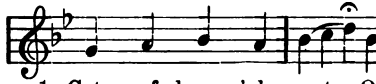
2. Tak - ing that sweet



1. Ma - ry! God's own Mother
2. Ma - ry! Which from Ga-briel



1. Ma - ry! Ev - er sin - less
2. Ma - ry! Peace confirm with



1. Gate of heav - 'nly rest, O
2. Changing Ev - a's name, O

3. Break the captive's fetters; O Ma
Light on blindness pour; O Ma

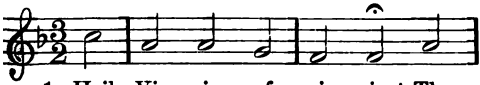
No. 104. Concluded.

5. Virgin all excelling, O Mary!
   Mildest of the mild, O Mary!
   Freed from guilt, preserve us
   Meek and undefiled, O Mary!

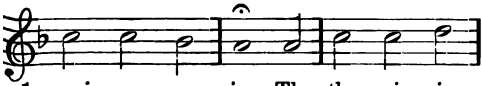
6. Keep our life all spotless, O Mary!
   Make our way secure, O Mary!
   Till we find in Jesus
   Joy for evermore, O Mary!

7. Through the highest heaven, O Mary!
   To the Almighty Three, O Mary!
   Father, Son, and Spirit,
   One same glory be, O Mary!

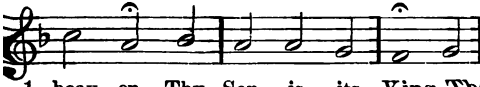
No. 105. HAIL, VIRGIN OF VIRGINS.



1. Hail, Vir - gin of vir - gins! Thy
2. Let all sing of Ma - ry, The

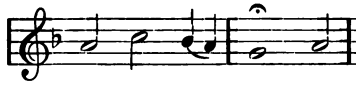


1. prais - es we sing, Thy throne is in
2. mys - ti - cal Rod, The Mir - ror of

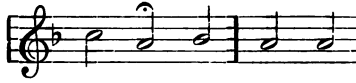


1. heav - en, *Thy* Son is its King. The
2. *jus - tice, The* Handmaid of God. Let

2. val - ley and moun - ,



1. glo - ry pro - claim; All r
2. -nite in her praise, The se



1. -vout - ly Bow down at
2. wa - ters, The sun with

3. Let souls that are holy
Still holier be,
To sing with the angels

[redacted]

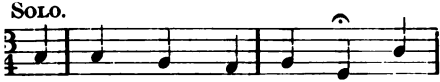
No. 105. Concluded.

4. Thy name is our power,
   Thy love is our light;
   We praise thee at morning,
   At noon, and at night.
   We thank thee, we bless thee,
   When happy and free;
   When tempted by Satan,
   We call upon thee.

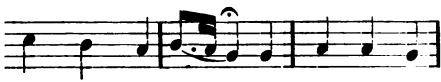
5. Oh! be thou our Mother,
   And pray to the Lord,
   That all may acknowledge
   And worship His word.
   That good men, with courage,
   May walk in His ways,
   And bad men, converted,
   May join in His praise.

106. O MARY, MY MOTHER.

SOLO.

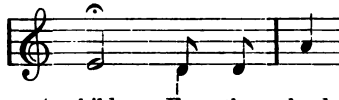


.. O Ma - ry, my Moth - er! Most

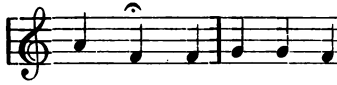


love - ly, most mild, Look down up - on

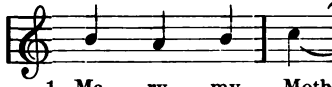
where shall I go? My comfort and



1. child; From the land
2. woe, When the world

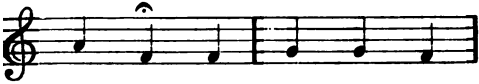


1. ex - ile, I call up - on
2. dan-gers With ter-ror I

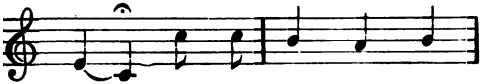


1. Ma - ry, my Moth
2. hopes come to cheer

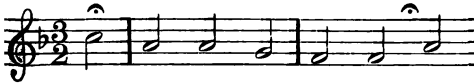
No. 106. Concluded.



1. pi - ty, Look down up - on
2. pi - ty, Look down up - on



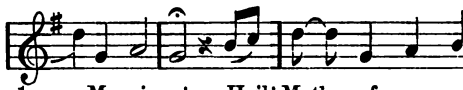
1. me, 'Tis the voice of thy
2. me, 'Tis the voice of thy



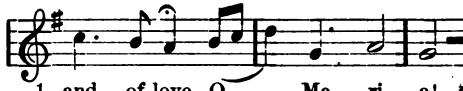
1. child, That calls up - on thee.
2. child, That calls up - on thee.

3. In sorrow, in darkness,
   Be still at my side,
   My light and my refuge,
   My guard and my guide;
   Though snares should surround me,
   Yet why should I fear?
   I know I am weak,
   But my Mother is near;
   Then, Mary, in pity,
   Look down upon me.
   O Mary, in pity, etc.

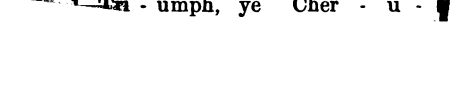
1. Hail! ho-ly Queen, [illegible]
2. Our life, our sweetness here below, O . .



1. . . . Ma - ri - a! Hail! Mother of mer - cy
2. . . . Ma - ri - a! Our hope in sor - row

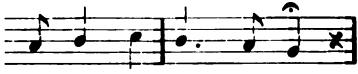


1. and of love, O Ma - ri - a!
2. and in woe, O Ma - ri - a!



1. Tri - umph, ye Cher - u -

No. 107. Concluded.



and earth resound the hymn:
and earth resound the hymn:

sal - ve, sal - ve Re - gi - na!
sal - ve, sal - ve Re - gi - na!

: cry, poor sons of Eve, O Maria!
: sigh, we mourn, we grieve, O Maria!
iumph, ye, etc.

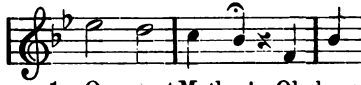
is but a vale of tears, O Maria!
banishment of fears, O Maria!
iumph, ye, etc.

, most gracious Advocate, O Maria!
: thine eyes, compassionate, O Maria!
iumph, ye, etc.

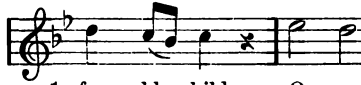
our exile is complete, O Maria!
ıy womb-born Jesus sweet, O Maria!
iumph, ye, etc.

gracious Mother sweet, O Maria!
Iary, we entreat, O Maria!
iumph, ye, etc.

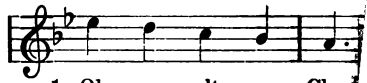
1. Oh! no - ly
2. I'm tossed on life's te



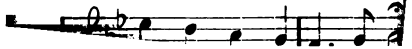
1. O sweet Mother! Oh, hear,
2. O sweet Mother! Oh, cast t



1. fee - ble child, O, swee
2. eyes on me, O, swee



1. Oh, ex - ult, ye Cher
2. Oh, ex - ult, ye Cher

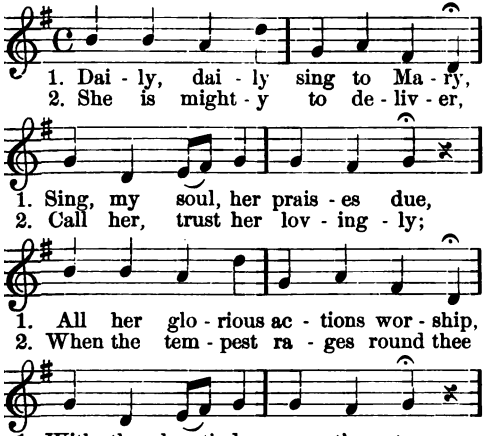


No. 108. Concluded.

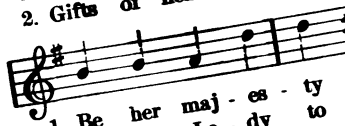
3. Thou, brightest in the courts above,
O sweetest Mother!
Thou Joy of angels! Queen of love,
O sweet Mother!
Oh, exult, ye Cherubim, etc.

4. O Maiden Mother! hear my prayer,
O sweet Mother!
And prove to me thy loving care
O sweet Mother!
Oh, exult, ye Cherubim, etc.

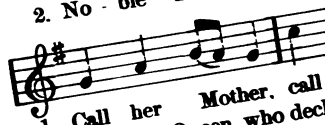
No. 109. DAILY, DAILY SING TO MARY.



1. [illegible]
2. Gifts of heav[illegible]



1. Be her maj - es - ty
2. No - ble La - dy to



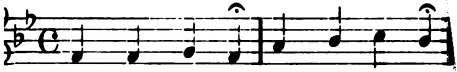
1. Call her Mother, call
2. She the Queen, who deck

1. Hap - py Mother,
2. With the light of G

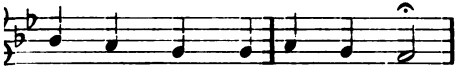
2. All my senses, heart, af
[illegible] her g

[redacted]

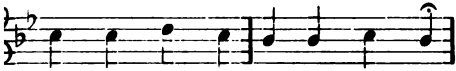
110. MOTHER MARY, AT THINE ALTAR.



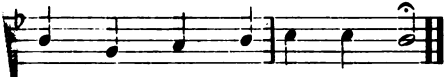
1. Moth - er Ma - ry, at thine al - tar
2. We are seek-ing for a moth-er,



1. We, thy lov - ing chil - dren, kneel;
2. O'er the earth, so waste and wide,



1. With a faith that can - not fal - ter,
2. And from off the cross, our Broth - er,



To thy good - ness we ap - peal.
Points to Ma - ry, by His side.

Thou wilt love us, thou wilt guide us,
With a Mothers's fondest care;
And our Father, God above us,
Bids us fly for refuge there.

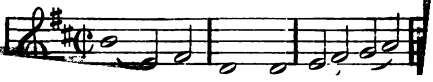
Life's temptations are before us,
We must mingle in the strife,
Thy fondness watch not o'er us,
Ill unsafe will be our life.

6. And our humble consecration,
Thou wilt surely not despise,
From thy high and lofty station,
Close to Jesus in the skies.

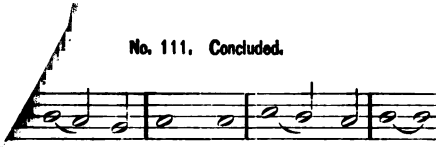
7. Mother Mary, to thy keeping,
We, ourselves to thee confide,
Toiling, resting, waking, sleeping,
To be ever at thy side.

8. Cares that vex us, joys that please us,
Life and death we trust to thee;
Thou wilt make them all for Jesus,
And for all eternity.

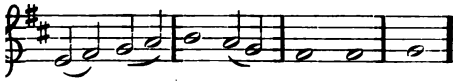
No. 111. STAR OF JACOB.



No. 111. Concluded.



1. 'Mid the stars of high - est heaven
2. Un - to thee, the Vir - gin choirs—



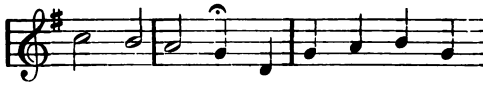
1. Glows no purer ray than thine.
2. Moth - er of th' E - ter - nal King.

3. Joyful in thy path they scatter
   Roses white and lilies fair,
   Yet with thy chaste bosom's whiteness,
   Rose nor lily can compare.

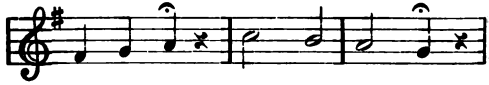
4. Oh! that this low earth of ours,
   Answering the angelic strain,
   With thy praises might re-echo,
   Till the heavens replied again!

5. Honor, glory; virtue merit,
   Be to Thee, O Virgin's Son!
   With the Father and the Spirit,
   While eternal ages run.

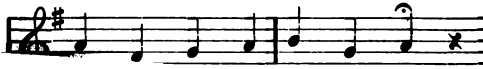
2. O chaste abode of



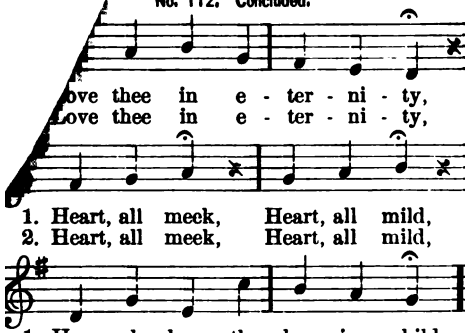
1. Heart of Ma - ry, In Adam's fall thou
2. Heart of Ma - ry, Thou art the spouse, the



1. hast no share, Heart of Ma - ry,
2. mys-tic dove, Heart of Ma - ry,



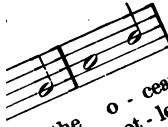
No. 112. Concluded.



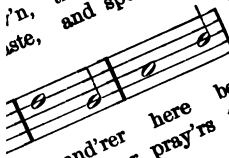
3. O mystic olive of the field,
   Heart of Mary,
   Thy shades from heats of passion shield,
   Heart of Mary,
   Heart of purity, etc.

4. As children to their mother flee,
   Heart of Mary,
   So loving hearts will haste to thee,
   Heart of Mary,
   Heart of purity, etc.

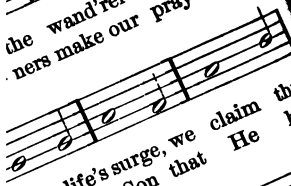
5. Sweet Heart, within thy depths so chaste,
   Heart of Mary,
   The hearts of all thy children place,
   Heart of Mary,
   Heart of purity, etc.



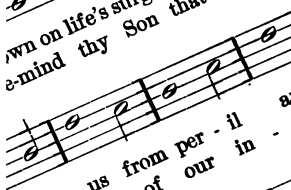
'n, the o - cean
aste, and spot - less



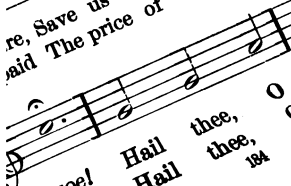
the wand'rer here be-
ners make our pray'rs to



wn on life's surge, we claim thy
e-mind thy Son that He b



re, Save us from per - il ar
paid The price of our in -



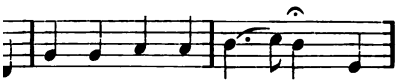
woe! Hail thee, O
Hail thee, C

No. 113. Concluded.

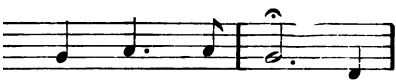
ourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest Advocate, we cry;
y our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Hail thee, O Mary!

d while to Him, Who reigns above,
n God-head One, in Persons Three,
e source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee.
Hail thee, O Mary!

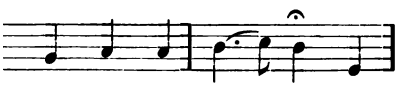
WITH HOLY CHOIRS OF ANGELS.



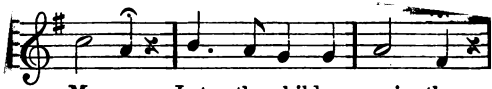
ith ho - ly choirs of an - gels, Come
e - side thee, Star of morn - ing, Fair



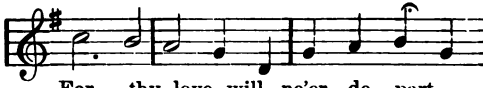
t us join our lays; With
- ture hides her face And



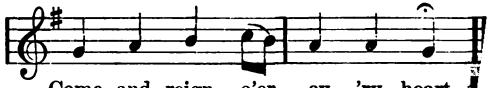
gs, O Queen of heav - en, We
v - en's bright a - dorn - ing la



Ma - ry, Let thy children praise thee;



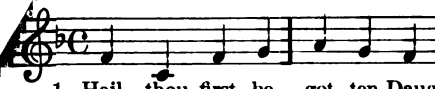
For thy love will ne'er de - part,



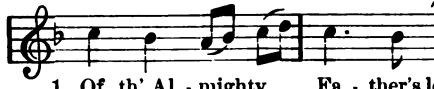
Come and reign o'er ev - 'ry heart.

3. Earth, sin and darkness blended,
Could ne'er thy strength assail;
To bless thee, God descended,
[illegible] "Lily of the Vale!"

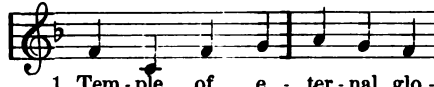
115. HAIL, THOU FIRST BEGOTTEN DAUGHTER.



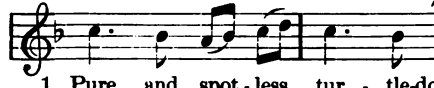
1. Hail, thou first - be - got - ten Daugh
2. Hail to thee, whose deep foun-da-ti



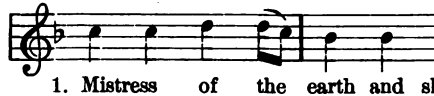
1. Of th' Al - mighty Fa - ther's lo
2. On the ho - ly hills are la



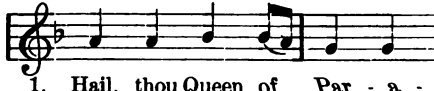
1. Tem - ple of e - ter - nal glo -
2. Joy of end - less gen - er - a - ti



1. Pure and spot - less tur - tle-do
2. Loved be - fore the world was ma



1. Mistress of the earth and sk
2. Treasure in sal - va - tion's sch



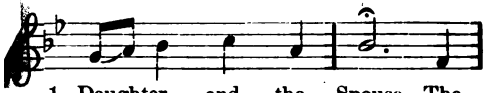
1. Hail, thou Queen of Par - a -
2. *Clothed in* dig - ni - ty su -

3. Who can count the starry jewels
Set about thy crown of light?
Who can estimate thy greatness,
Who can guess thy glory's height?
All that is of glory known
Thine, but not for thee alone.
Salve Regina.

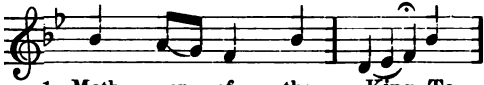
4. Thine the power for us poor sinners,
Grace and pardon to implore
Of thy Son, Whose Love hath cr
"Help of Christians" evermore.
Through thee, God's most loving
Gave a Savior unto man.
Salve Regina.

SING.

No. 116. Continued.

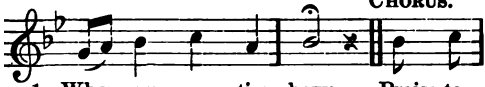


1. Daughter and the Spouse, The
2. ex - ile from her Son, Like

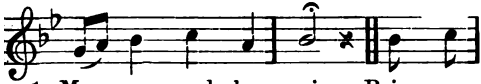


1. Moth - er of the King, To
2. fair - est li - ly set 'Mid

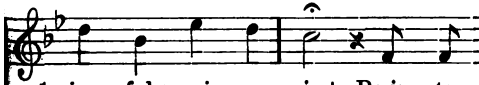
CHORUS.



1. Whom cre - a - tion bows. Praise to
2. thorns of earth, a - lone. Praise to



1. Ma - ry, end - less praise; Raise your
2. Ma - ry, end - less praise; Raise your



1. joy - ful voi - ces, raise! Praise to
2. joy - ful voi - ces, raise! Praise to

1. *God, Who reigns* a - bove, Who has
2. *God, Who reigns* a - bove, Who has

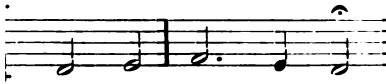
2. made her

3. To be with God on high,
Her heart was all on fire,
She sought and asked to di
With humble, sweet desi
Praise, etc.

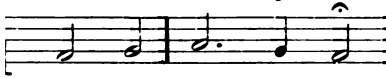
4. At length her Heavenly Sp
Who loved her with sucl
Invites her to repose,
With Him in Heaven al
Praise, etc.

5. And now, bright Queen
While seated on thy
High in the realms abo
Near to thy glorious

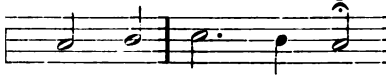
MAIDEN, OF THEE WE SING.



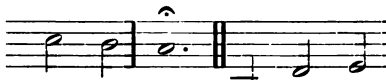
id - en, of thee we sing,
ou art the Lil - y white,



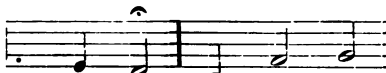
h - er of th'an - gels' King,
it to e - ter - nal Light



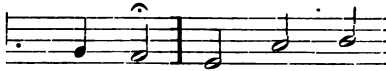
au - ti - ful, ra - di - ant,
ly pur - est blos - som dost



av - en - ly Queen; Maid - en most
and - ly un - fold; Thou, too, the



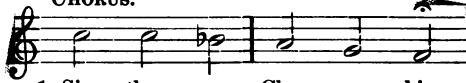
ek and mild, God's Moth - er
rn - less Rose, On which the



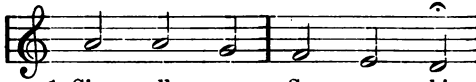
l - de - filed, Joy of the
w - er blows, Whose fra - grance

2. heav - en and earth ...

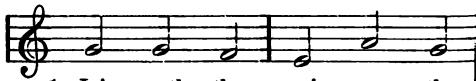
CHORUS.



1. Sing, then ye Cher - u - bim,
2. Sing, then ye Cher - u - bim,



1. Sing, all ye Ser - a - phim,
2. Sing, all ye Ser - a - phim,



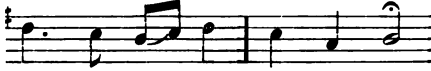
1. Join, earth, thy voi - ces the
2. earth, thy voi - ces the

No. 117. Concluded.

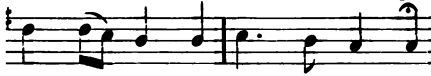
tars, with their golden sheen,
Crown thee celestial Queen,
he resplendent sun clothes thee with light;
Low, as in homage meet,
Bowed down beneath thy feet,
eth the silvery crescent of night.
Sing then, etc.

118. HEAR THY CHILDREN.

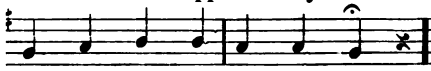
. Hear thy children, gen - tlest Mother.
. Dark - ling shadows fall a - round us,



Pray'r - ful hearts to thee a - rise,
Stars, their si - lent watch - es keep,



Hear us, while our ev - 'ning A - ve
Hush the heart oppressed by sor - row,

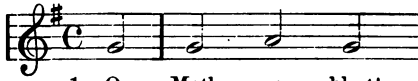


Soars be - yond the star - ry skies.
Dry the tears of those who weep.

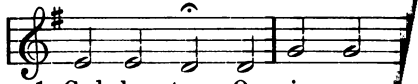
Lead thy children

4. Still watch o'er us, dearest Mother,
From thy bounteous throne above;
Guard us from all harm and danger,
'Neath the shelt'ring wings of love.

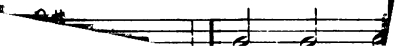
No. 119. O MOTHER BLEST.



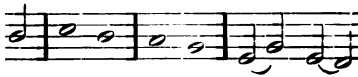
1. O Moth - er blest! w
2. Re - mem - ber, Ma -



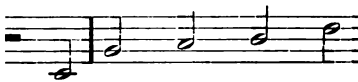
1. God be - stows, On sin - ners
2. Vir - gin fair, It nev - er



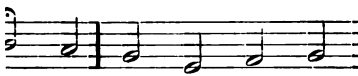
No. 119. Concluded.



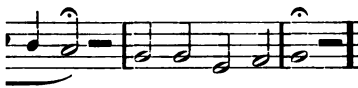
lost ho - ly Ma- ry, at thy
lost ho - ly Ma- ry, at thy



I bend a sup - pliant
I bend a sup - pliant



Dear Moth - er of my
Dear Moth - er of my

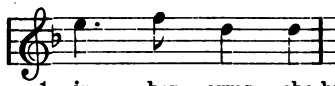


. . . . . O remember me.
. . . . . O remember me.

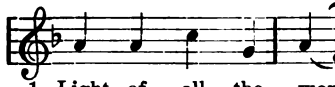
her blest, for me obtain,
rateful though I be,
e that God, Who first could deign,
how such love to me.

Most holy, etc.

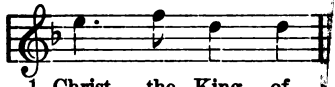
2. Saint Jo - seph for - ove



1. in her arms she br
2. rap - ture lost and l



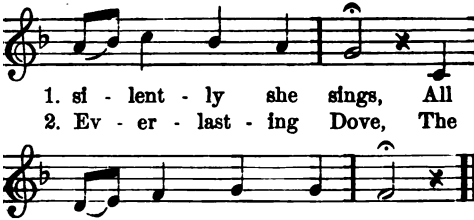
1. Light of all the worl
2. an - gels round a - bout



1. Christ, the King of
2. glow - ing cir - cles

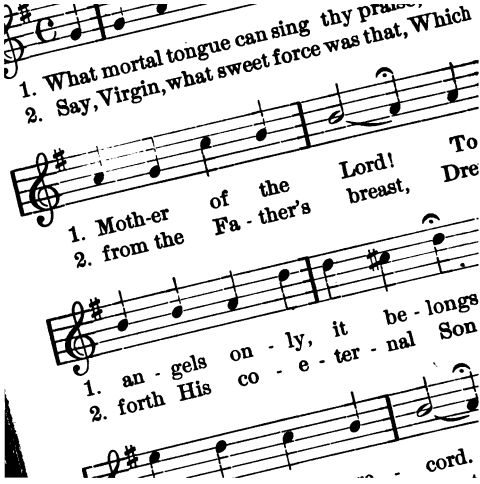
[redacted]

No. 120. Concluded.

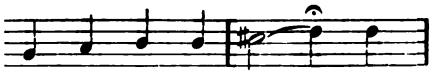


3. There in the temple court,
   Old Simeon's heart beats high,
   And Anna feeds her soul
   With food of prophecy;
   But, see! the shadows pass,
   The world's true Light draws nigh,
   The world's true Light draws nigh.

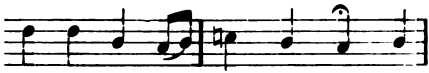
4. O Infant God! O Christ!
   O Light most beautiful!
   Thou comest, Joy of joys!
   All darkness to annul;
   And brightest lights of earth,
   Beside Thy Light are dull,
   Beside Thy Light are dull.


1. What mortal tongue can sing thy praise,
2. Say, Virgin, what sweet force was that, Which
1. Moth-er of the Lord! To
2. from the Fa - ther's breast, Dre
1. an - gels on - ly, it be - longs
2. forth His co - e - ter - nal Son
cord.

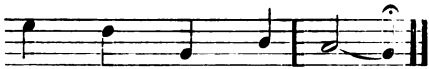
No. 121. Concluded.



soul's ma - jes - tic shrine? Who
lift - ed thee so high? 'Twas

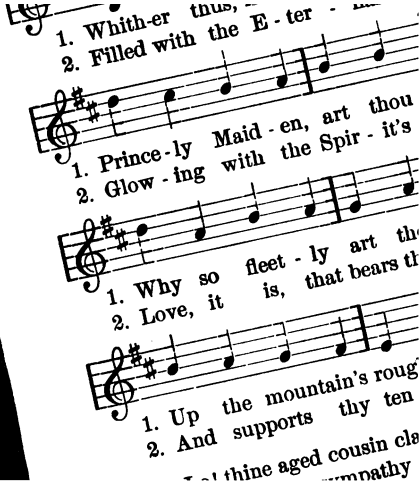


can thy mighty gifts un - fold, Or
not thy pure, ser - aph - ic love, Or



right - ly them di - vine?
peer - less chas - ti - ty.

. But, oh, it was thy lowliness,
Well pleasing to the Lord,
That made thee worthy to become,
The Mother of the Word.
Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Ghost, thro' Whom
The Word Eternal was conceived,
Within the Virgin's womb.

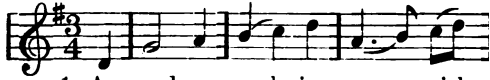

1. Whith-er thus,
2. Filled with the E - ter
1. Prince - ly Maid - en, art thou
2. Glow - ing with the Spir - it's
1. Why so fleet - ly art th
2. Love, it is, that bears th
1. Up the mountain's roug
2. And supports thy ten
thine aged cousin cla
mpathy

No. 122. Concluded.

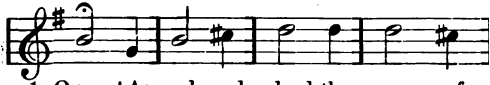
5. As the sun, his face concealing
In a cloud, withdraws from sight,
So, in Mary then lay hidden
He, Who is the world's true light.

6. Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
Be to Thee, O Virgin's Son!
With the Father, and the Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

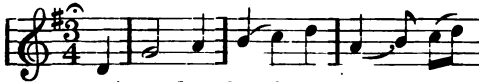
No. 123. THE ASSUMPTION. AUG. 15TH.



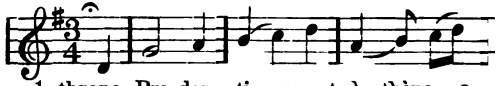
1. As - cend, as - cend, im - pe - rial
2. O how for thee the an - gels



1. Queen! Ascend and plead the cause of
2. sigh! Ea - ger to waft thee to the

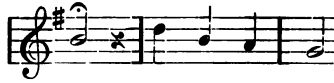


1. men! As-cend, and reign up - on the
2. sky! Too long for them the hours ap -

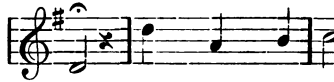


1. throne, Pre-des - ti - na - ted thine a-
2. -pear, That strive to hold thee cap - tiv

2. here, where, quen-



1. trod, As-cend, the Moth
2. low, Thy rays of glo



1. God, As - cend, where nor
2 show, Where, quench'd in mis

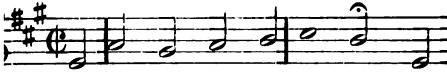
1. trod, As - cend, the Mothe
2. -low, Thy rays of glo - r

[redacted]

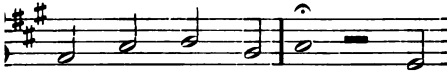
No. 123. Concluded.

4. Ascend, ascend, Imperial Queen!
Forsake this limitary scene;
Forsake this, lower, darksome place,
Which guilt and misery deface;
|:A higher world invites thee on:|
|:To splendor and dominion.:|

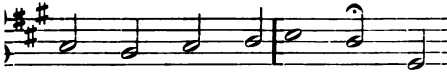
124. IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. DEC. 8TH.



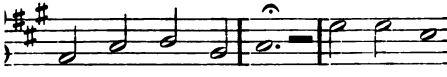
1. O fair - est of all vis - ions, With
2. O fair - est of all vis - ions, That



1. meek - ly fold - ed hands, A -
2. met the eag - er gaze Of

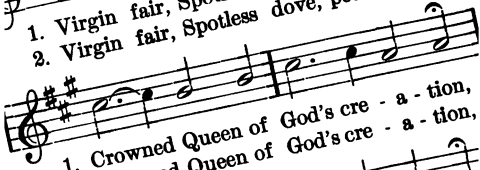


1. - dor - ing eyes up - lift - ed Be -
2. Pat - ri - arch and Proph - et, In

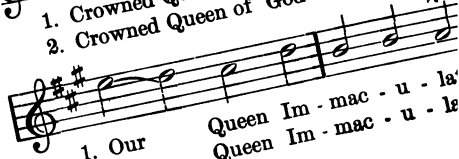


1. -fore her God she stands, Mother pure,
2. *far pri - me -val* days, Mother pure,

1. Virgin fair, Spotless
2. Virgin fair, Spotless dove, peerl



1. Crowned Queen of God's cre - a - tion,
2. Crowned Queen of God's cre - a - tion,



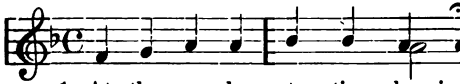
1. Our Queen Im - mac - u - la
2. Our Queen Im - mac - u - la

3. Expectant yet for ages,
That earth must yet await,
Fair Sharon's Rose, God's Mother,
Our Queen Immaculate. Mother, e
looked on thy beauty,

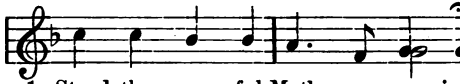
6. O fairest of all visions,
Our weary exile o'er,
In thy unclouded glory
We'll see thee evermore. Mother, etc

7. We'll see thee, Queen and Mother,
Enthroned in royal state,
In all thy Virgin splendor,
Our Queen Immaculate. Mother, etc

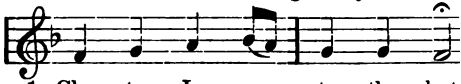
No. 125. OUR LADY OF SORROWS.



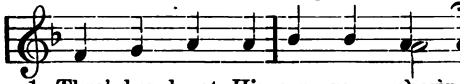
1. At the cross, her sta - tion keepin
2. Oh, how sad and sore dis - tresse



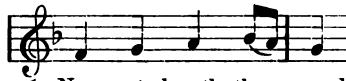
1. Stood the mournful Moth - er weep-in
2. Was that Moth - er, high - ly blest,



1. Close to Je - sus to the last
2. Of the sole be - got - ten One



1. Thro' her heart, His sor - row sharin
2. *Christ a* - bove in tor - ment hang



1. Now at length the sword
2. Of her dy - ing, glo -

3. Is there one who would not
Whelmed in miseries so deep
Christ's dear mother to bel
Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that mother's pain untol

4. Bruised, derided, cursed, de
She beheld her tender child,
All with bloody scourges
For the sin of His own natio
Saw him hang in desolation,

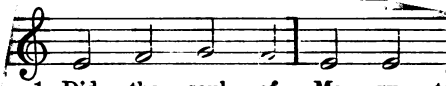
6. O thou Mother! font of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord,
Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ, my Lord.

7. Virgin, of all virgins blest!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine;
Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.

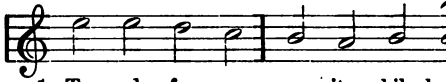
8. Holy Mother! pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior, Crucified:
Let me share with thee His pain,
Who, for all my sins, was slain,
Who, for me in torments, died.

9. Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swooned
In His very blood away;
While my body here decays,
Make my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with thee.

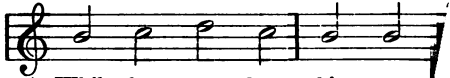
2. O that mournful Var...



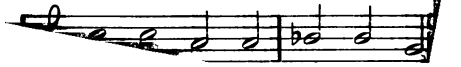
1. Did the soul of Ma - ry to
2. See her tears, how fast they flo



1. To and fro up - on its bil - low
2. Down up - on His man - gled bo - dy



1. While she wept her bit - ter
2. Wounded side, and thorn - y

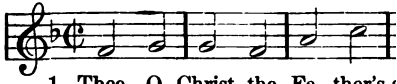


and oft His arms and bosom,
Fondly straining to her own;
ft her pallid lips imprinting,
On each wound of her dear Son
Till, in one last kiss of anguish,
All her melting soul is gone.

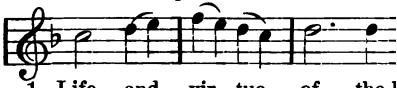
4. Gentle Mother, we beseech thee,
By thy tears and trouble sore,
By the death of thy dear Offspring
By the bloody wounds He bore,
Touch our hearts with that true so
Which afflicted thee of yore.

TO THE HOLY ANGELS AND S.

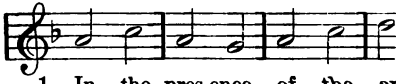
No. 127. SAINT MICHAEL.



1. Thee, O Christ, the Fa - ther's
2. Thus we praise, with ven - er -

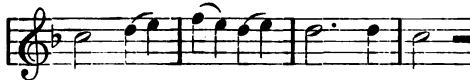


1. Life and vir - tue of the
2. All the arm - ies of the

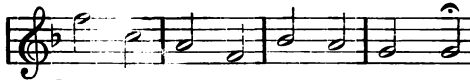


1. In the pres-ence of the
2. *Chief-ly* him, the war - rior

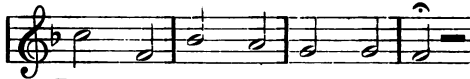
No. 127. Concluded.



1. Sing we now with tune - ful art:
2. Of ce - les - tial chiv - al - ry:



1. Meek - ly in al - ter - nate cho - rus,
2. Michael, who in prince-ly vir - tue,



1. Bear - ing our re - spons - ive part.
2. Cast A - bad - don from on high.

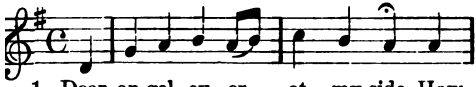
3. By whose watchful care repelling,
   King of everlasting grace,
   Every ghostly adversary,
   All things evil, all things base;
   Grant us of thine only goodness,
   In thy paradise a place.

4. Laud and honor to the Father,
   Laud and honor to the Son,
   Laud and honor to the Spirit,
   Ever Three and ever One:
   *Con*substantial, co-eternal,
   While unending ages run.

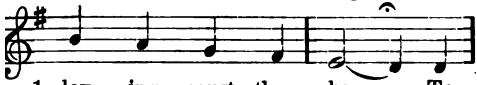
[redacted]

TO THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

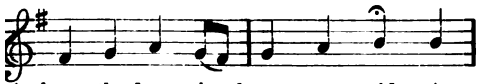
No. 128. DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE.



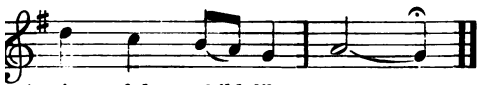
1. Dear an-gel, ev - er at my side, How
2. Thy beauti - ful and shin - ing face I



1. lov - ing must thou be, To
2. see not, though so near; The



1. leave thy home in heaven to guide A
2. sweetness of thy soft low voice, I



1. sin - ful child like me.
2. am too deaf to hear.

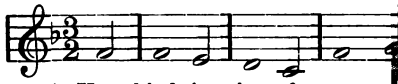
3. I cannot feel thee touch my hand,
   With pressure light and mild,
   To check me, as my mother did;
   When I was but a child.

4. But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
   Fighting with sin for me,
   And when my heart loves God, I know,
   The *sweetness is* from thee.

6. Yes! when I pray, thou prayest
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

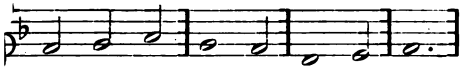
7. Then love me, love me, angel, dear
And I will love thee more;
And help me when my soul is cast,
Upon th' eternal shore.

No. 129. HOW KIND IT IS OF YOU TO COME.

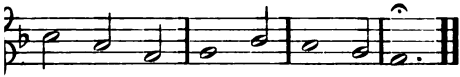


1. How kind it is of you
2. How good and pure I ought

No. 129. Concluded.



1. And watch by night, and watch by day,
2. Be-neath thine eyes the whole day round,



. Be - side a sin - ful child of clay.
. Where'er I tread is ho - ly ground.

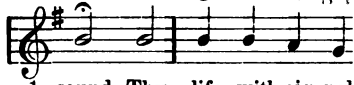
. And if I had my wish, I would,
Dear angel mine! be always good,
This minute I would rather die,
Than say bad words or tell a lie.

. I always feel disposed this way,
Whene'er I kneel me down to pray.
But I forget when church is o'er,
And am as naughty as before.

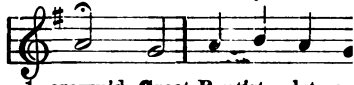
, O blessed guardian, kind and mild,
Have pity on a poor, weak child,
And pray that God will make me strong,
To do the right, and shun the wrong.

. Thy broad, white wing shall be my shield,
While battling on life's dusky field:
Thine arms enfold me, when I die,
And waft me homeward to the sky.

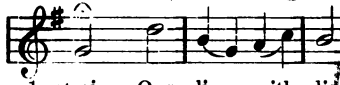
1. That we, ...
2. An an - gel com...



1. sound Thy life, with sig- nal
2. throne, And to thy wond'rin



1. crown'd, Great Baptist, let n
2. known Thy na - ture greatn

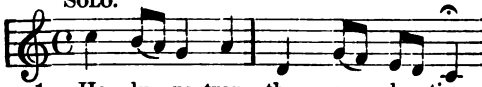


1. strain Our lives with dis
2. fame, Ab - stem- ious lif

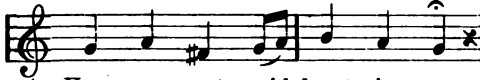
3. But he this news with doul
For which his eager speec
Till by thy birth more fa

No. 131. SAINT JOSEPH. MARCH 19TH.

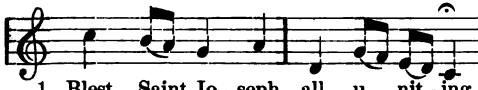
SOLO.



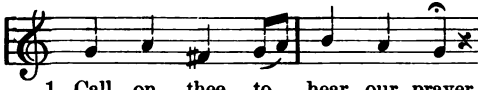
1. Ho - ly pa - tron, thee sa - lu - ting,
2. World-ly dangers for them fear - ing,



1. Here we meet, with hearts sin - cere;
2. Youth - ful hearts to thee we bring;

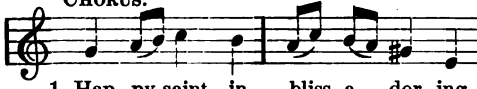


1. Blest Saint Jo - seph, all, u - nit - ing,
2. Grant, in vir - tue per - se - ver - ing,

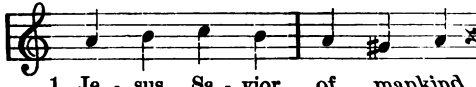


1. Call on thee to hear our prayer.
2. Vice may ne'er their bo - som sting.

CHORUS.

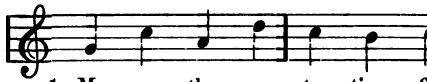


1. Hap - py saint, in bliss a - dor - ing,
2. Hap - py saint, in bliss a - dor - ing,



1. Je - sus, Sa - vior of mankind,
2. *Je - sus,* Sa - vior of mankind,

1. Hear thy chil - [illegible]
2. Hear thy chil - dren [illegible]

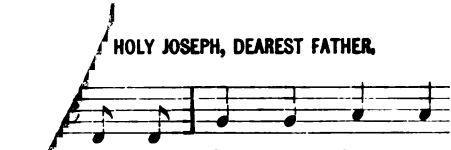


1. May we thy pro - tec - tion fi
2. May we thy pro - tec - tion fi

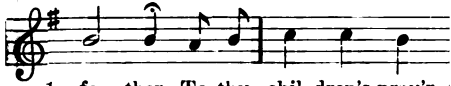
3. You, who faithfully attended,
Him, whom heaven and earth adore
You, with pious care, defended
Jesus dear and Mary pure.
Happy saint, etc.

4. May our fervent prayers ascending
Move thee for our souls to plead
And thy smile of peace descendin
[illegible]

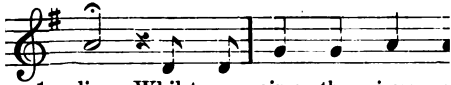
HOLY JOSEPH, DEAREST FATHER.



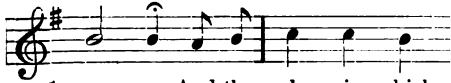
1. Ho - ly Jo - seph, dear - est
2. Near to Je - sus, near to



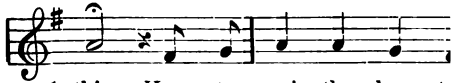
1. fa - ther, To thy chil- dren's pray'r
2. Ma - ry, And, kind fa - ther, near



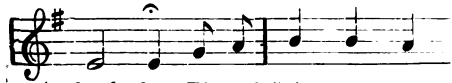
1. -cline, Whilst we sing the joys ar
2. thee, Keep us while on earth w



1. sor-rows, And the glo - ries which
2. wan - der, And in death our help -

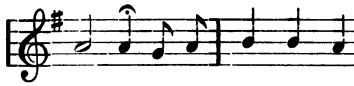


1. thine. How to praise thee, how t
2. be. Ho - ly Jo - seph, dear - es



1. *thank thee*, Blessed Saint, we can
2. *fa - ther*, To thy children's pray

1. tell, Fa - vors coun[illegible]
2. -cline, Whilst we sing the



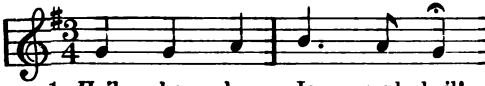
1. giv-en, Can we choose but love
2. sorrows, And the glo-ries whic[illegible]

3. Sing we Joseph, Spouse of M[illegible]
And our Mother's blessed f[illegible]
Favors countless, mercies co[illegible]
Thou dost ever to us send.
Holy Joseph, etc.

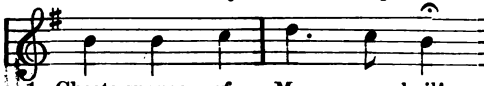
4. We have prayed and thou h[illegible]
We have asked and thou[illegible]
[illegible] we marvel, Jesus tel[illegible]

[redacted]

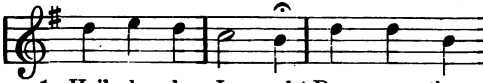
No. 133. HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL.



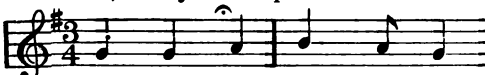
1. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail!
2. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail!



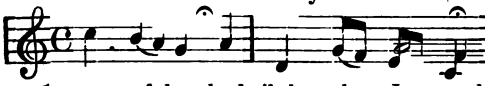
1. Chaste spouse of Ma - ry, hail!
2. Fa - ther of Christ es - teemed,



1. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph! Pure as the
2. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph! Fa - ther be



1. li - ly - flower In E - den's
2. thou to those thy Fos - ter -



1. peace - ful vale, hail, ho - ly Jo - seph!
2. - Son redeemed, hail, ho - ly Jo - seph!

3. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
   Prince of the house of God,
   Hail, holy Joseph!
   May His best graces be,
   By *thy sweet* hands, bestowed.
   Hail! etc.

Hail, holy

Cheer, thou, the hearts

And guide the steps that fail.

Hail! etc.

5. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!

God's choice wert thou alo

Hail, holy Joseph!

To thee the Word, made f

Was subject as a Son.

Hail! etc.

6. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!

Teach us our flesh to tam

Hail, holy Joseph!

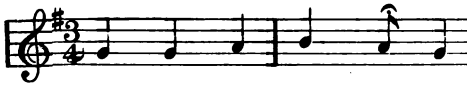
And Mary, keep the he

That love Saint Joseph's

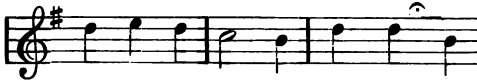
Hail! etc.

No. 134. FEAST OF SAINT PETER A

No. 134. Concluded.



1. -ing with heav-'n-ly light the day, The
2. he who keeps the keys of heav'n, For



1. Princ-es of the church were crown'd.
2. those on earth that own his rule.

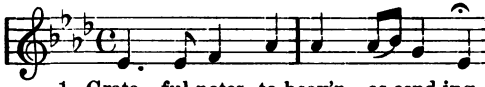
3. Fathers of mighty Rome, whose word,
   Shall pass the doom of life or death,
   By humble cross and bleeding sword,
   Well have they won their laurel wreath.

4. O happy Rome, made holy now,
   By these two martyr's glorious blood,
   Earth's best and fairest cities bow,
   By thy superior claims subdued.

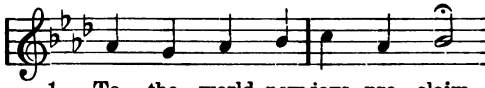
5. For thou alone art worth them all,
   City of Martyrs! Thou alone
   Canst cheer our pilgrim hearts, and call
   The Savior's sheep to Peter's throng.

6. All honor, pow'r and praise be giv'n
   To Him, Who reigns in bliss on high,
   For endless, endless years in heav'n,
   One only God in Trinity.

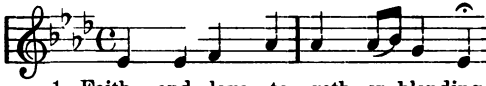
No. 135. **SAINT PATRICK, MARCH 17.**



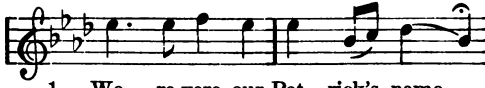
1. Grate - ful notes to heav'n as-cend-ing,
2. Pa - gan priests their dark de - lu-sions,



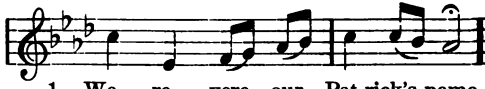
1. To the world new joys pro - claim,
2. Long had o'er Hi - ber - nia spread,



1. Faith and love to - geth - er blending,
2. Pat - rick came, and in con - fu-sion,



1. We re-vere our Pat - rick's name.
2. De - mons from his pres - ence fled.



1. We re - vere our Pat-rick's name.
2. De - mons from his pres - ence fled.

3. Lo! their infant arms extending,
Erin's children crave his aid,
To their wants the Saint attending,
|:Soon their heavenly call obeyed.:|

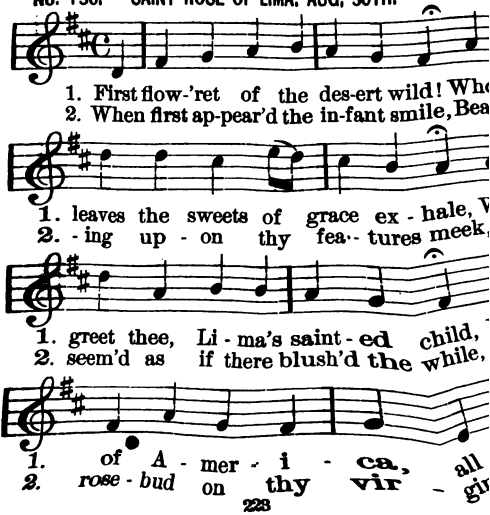
No. 135. Concluded.

4. Prisons, insults, every danger,
On our prelate's mission wait,
Patrick, still to fear a stranger,
‖:Trusts to bounteous heav'n his fate.:‖

5. Sickness flies, his voice obeying,
Sightless eyes behold the day,
And the power of God displaying,
‖:Death, unwilling, yields his prey.:‖

6. Mortals, with amazement seeing,
Senseless idols prostrate fall,
Own the Author of their being,
‖:And proclaim Him Lord of all.:‖

No. 136. SAINT ROSE OF LIMA. AUG. 30TH.



No. 136. Concluded.

3. And hence thy name, St. Rose, was giv
Not by thy earthly parents' choice,
But by the holy Queen of Heaven,
Who bade thee in that name rejoice.

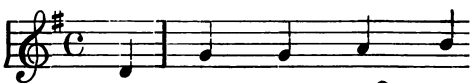
4. Transplanted from the wordly gaze,
Which sometimes taints the fairest flowe
In solitude thou lovedst to praise
Thy Spouse, amid Religion's bowers.

5. There oft thy mind, too pure, too high,
For this low world of sin and strife,
Held blest communion with the sky,
Enjoying heaven in mortal life.

6. And once, amid thy rapturous prayer,
Thy heavenly Spouse, Himself, came dov
Most sweetly breathing in thine ear,
"Rose of my heart, receive thy crown.

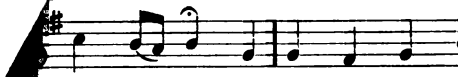
7. And whilst amid his glories now,
Thou seest Him face to face—oh! deig
St. Rose, to hear thy suppliant's vow,
That grace and glory we may gain.

No. 137. SAINT ALOYSIUS. JUNE 21ST.

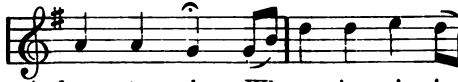


1. The youth, who wealth and
2. Born by the sa - cred

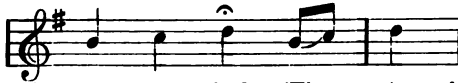
No. 137. Continued.



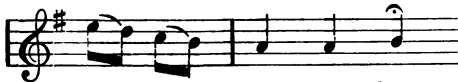
1. courts despised, His spot - less mind a
2. Vir - gin's aid, Soon as his eyes th



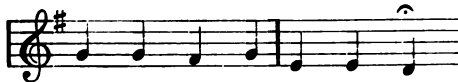
1. -bove to raise; Who ev - 'ry ris - ing
2. light could view, His soul the heir of



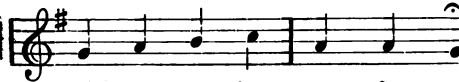
1. thought chas - tised, 'Tis A - lo
2. heav'n was made, By the re



1. y - sius claims our lays. C
2. -o - - vat - ing dew. C



1. gen - tle and an - gel - ic youth, C
2. gen - tle and an - gel - ic youth, C



1. A - lo - y - sius, pray for
2. A - lo - y - sius, pray for

,

,

nis choice.

nt

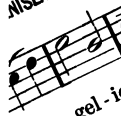
,

s of light,

e seems to be.

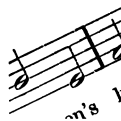
.

NISLAUS KOSTK



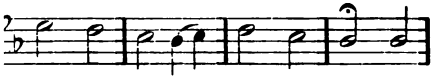
ye an - gel - ic

ear - ly life's r

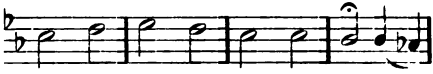


n's b

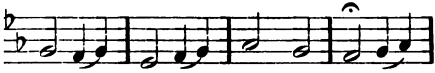
No. 138. Concluded.



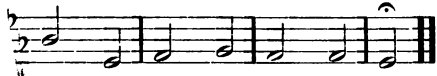
1. mor - tal accents, deign to blend, The
2. Stan - is - laus could em - u - late The



1. voice of your har-mo-nious choirs, With
2. vir - tuous path that saints have trod, Young



1. mor-tal ac-cents, deign to blend, The
2. Stan-is - laus could em - u - late The

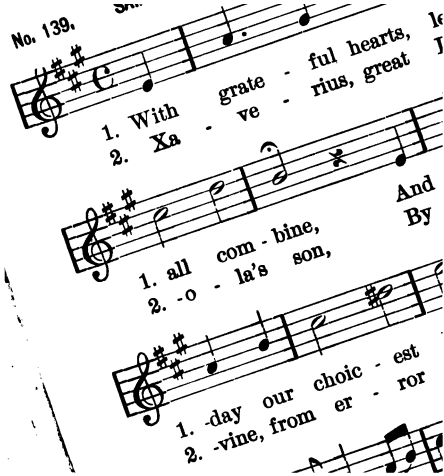


voice of your har - mo - nious choirs.
vir - tuous path that saints have trod.

tenderness, O Virgin bright,
aces within his youthful arms,
e object of his souls delight,
Infant Savior's lovely charms.:‖

ful strains, come sound his praise,
h anthems fill the vaulted sky,
ngels, wake your choicest lays,
greet the saint, now flown on high.:‖

No. 139.

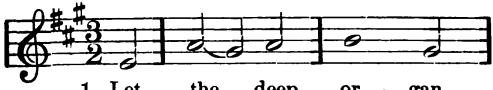

1. With grate - ful hearts,
2. Xa - ve - rius, great
1. all com - bine,
2. -o - la's son,
1. -day our choic - est
2. -vine, from er - ror

No. 139. Concluded.

3. With toils immense, both sea and land,
Immortal souls to God to gain,
He measures o'er, at God's command,
Then dies upon a desert plain,

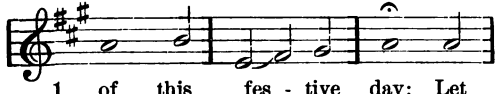
4. To God, the Father, praise be sung,
And to the Son, co-equal King,
And to the Spirit, Who has sprung,
From both, let's Alleluias sing.

No. 140. SAINT CECILIA. NOV. 22ND.

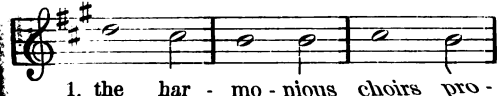


1. Let the deep or - gan
2. Ce - cil - ia, with a

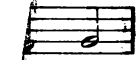
1. swell the lay, In hon - or
2. two - fold crown, a - dorned in



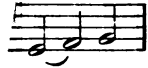
1. of this fes - tive day; Let
2. heav'n, we pray look down Up-



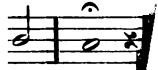
1. the har - mo - nious choirs pro -
2. -on thy fer - vent vo - taries



w - er
to their



- ci - lia's
heark-en



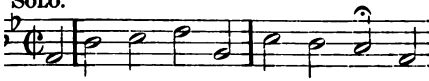
ed name.
ent prayer.

birth,
ne earth,
youth,
and truth.

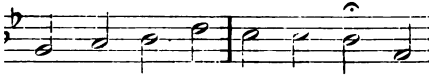
'ring stri
fe,
ne,
mb Divi

141. **ST. AGNES. JAN. 21ST.**

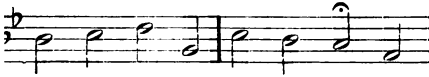
SOLO.



1. O ho - ly mar - tyr, spotless dove, With
2. Thy cru - el suff'rings all are past, A

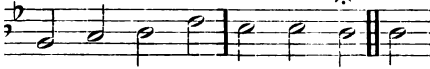


1. joy we cel - e - brate thy day; Thou
2. crown of glo - ry decks thy brow; Ce-

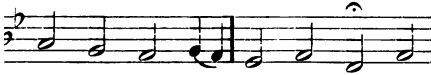


dwell - est now in bliss a - bove, Where
-les - tial light is round Thee cast, And

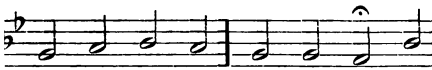
CHORUS.



1. ty - rants o'er thee have no sway. Sweet
2. God is thine for - ev - er, now. Sweet



1. Ag - nes, let thy plead-ing voice, For
2. Ag - nes, let thy plead-ing voice, For



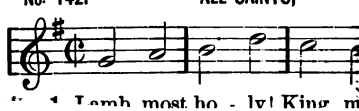
1. us at mer - cy's throne be heard, For
2. us at mer - cy's throne be heard, For

2. us at mer - cy s throne -

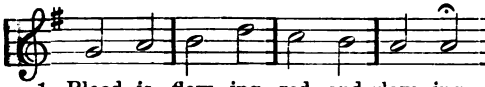
3. Oh pray that we may ever seek
To be as free as thou from st
As constant, fervent, pure and
Regardless of earth's fleeting
Sweet Agnes, etc.

4. And, holy saint, be this thy pra
That, prizing not the world's
Through trials it may be our c
To strive but for a heavenly
Sweet Agnes, etc.

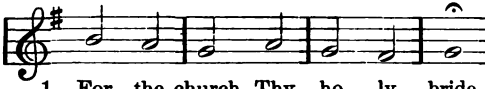
No. 142. ALL SAINTS.



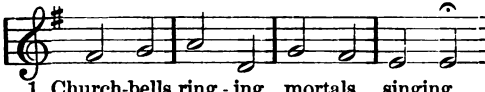
No. 142. Continued.



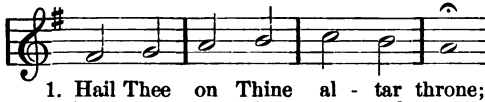
1. Blood is flow - ing, red and glow - ing,
2. In her sweetness and completeness,



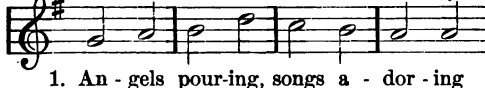
1. For the church, Thy ho - ly bride.
2. Pearl of light and pur - i - ty.



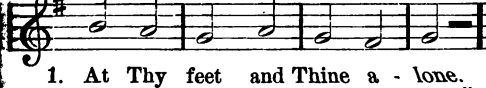
1. Church-bells ring - ing, mortals singing,
2. Saint of preachers, guide of teachers,



1. Hail Thee on Thine al - tar throne;
2. John, the Bap - tist, great and true,



1. An - gels pour-ing, songs a - dor - ing
2. Hear him call - ing to the fall - ing:



1. At Thy feet and Thine a - lone.
2. "*Je - sus Christ* has died for you."

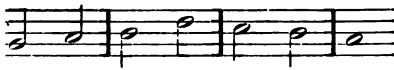
Listening sages of past
Who in ways of darkness trod;
See them thronging, all their lon
Centres in the Lamb of God.

4. Salt of nations! twelve foundatio
Twelve Apostles, see them all,
Sons of Thunder, and the wonde
Of the Gentiles, holy Paul,
Loving Peter, and still sweeter,
Friend of Jesus, Blessed Johr
Full of gladness, no more sadn
Clouds the face, Christ shine

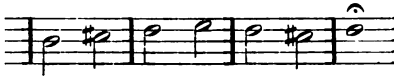
5. High procession! great confes
Hear the loud triumphal to

[redacted]

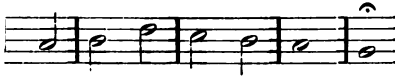
FOR CHURCH DEDICATION.



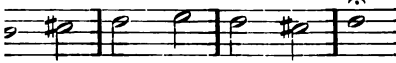
less - ed cit - y, heavenly Sa -
rom ce - les - tial realms de - scend -



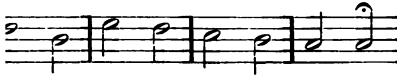
n, Vis - ion dear of peace and love,
g, Bri - dal glo - ry round her shed,



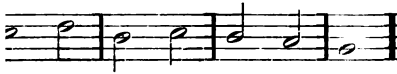
o, of liv - ing stones up - build - ed,
His presence, decked with jew - els,



t the joy of heav'n a - bove,
y her Lord shall she be led,



d with an - gel co - horts cir - cled,
ll her streets and all her bulwarks



s a bride to earth dost move.
f *pure gold* are fash - ion - ed.

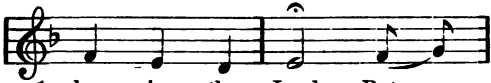
Who, for Christ's [illegible]
Pain and tribulation bore.

4. Many a blow and biting sculptur
Polished well those stones elec
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who, therewith, hath willed for
That His palace should be dec

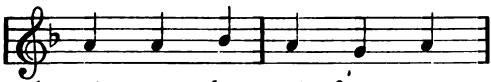
5. Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

[redacted]

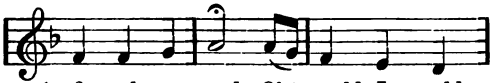
No. 144. Continued.



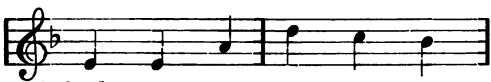
1. sleep in the Lord, But as
2. an - ger with - hold; These



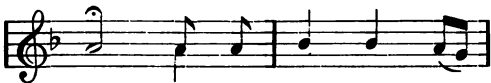
1. yet are shut out from your
2. works of Thy hand in Thy



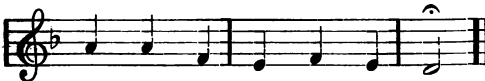
1. fi - nal re - ward, Oh! would I could
2. mer-cy be - hold. Too oft from Thy



1. lend you as - sist - ance to
2. path they have wan - dered a -



1. fly From your pris - on be -
2. -side; But Thee, their Cre -



1. - low, to your pal - ace on high!
2. - a - *tor, they* nev - er de - nied.

4. O Spirit of grace! O Comf
See how, for Thy presence, they lon
Oh! then to enliven their sadness desc
And fill them with peace and with joy

5. O Mother of mercy! Dear Soother in
Send, Thou, to their torments a balm
Attemper the rigor of justice severe,
And soften their flames with a pitying

6. Ye patrons, who watched o'er their saf
O think how they need your fidelity n
And stir all the angels and saints of t
To plead for the souls that upon you

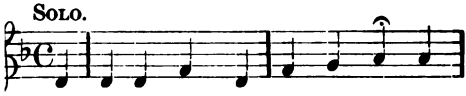
7. Ye friends who, once sharing their p
Now happy already, in Paradise rei
Oh! comfort their hearts with a whi
And call them to share in your ple

8. O Fountain of goodness! accept n

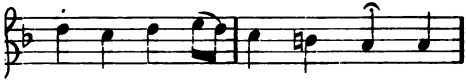
[redacted]

o. 145. **PRAY FOR THE DEAD.**

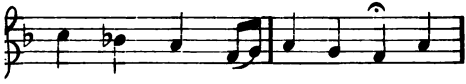
SOLO.



1. Pray for the Dead! at noon and eve Lift
2. Pray for the Dead! tho' faith-ful they, Yet

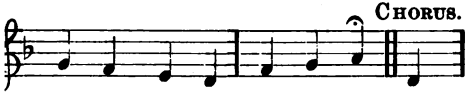


1. up to God thy fond re - quest, Im
2. while the pen - al - ties re - main, Must

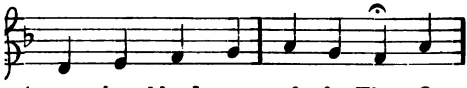


1. -plore His good - ness to relieve The
2. suf - fering purge the debt a - way, And

CHORUS.

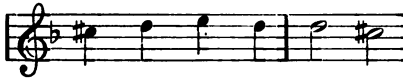


1. suf-fering souls and grant them rest. Christ's
2. pen-ance cleanse the sin - ful stain. Christ's



1. pre- cious blood we of - fer Thee, O
2. *pre- cious* blood we of - fer Thee, O

2. Fa - ther, let [illegible]

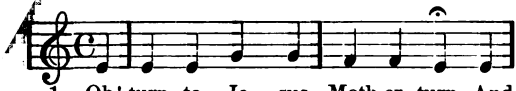


1. praise Thee through e - ter - ni -
2. praise Thee through e - ter - ni -

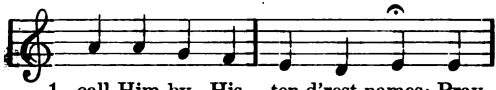
3. Pray for the Dead! thy prayers, thou
May yet be heard and bring them
For God will hear thy sighs, if meek
Thy tears, if offered up for peace.
Christ's precious, etc.

4. Pray for the Dead! and while ye pra
Tremble, lest sin thy soul o'ertake
Lest, when thine eyes are closed to
Thy soul in Purgatory wake.
Christ's precious, etc.

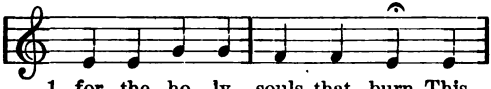
No. 146. OH! TURN TO JESUS, MOTHER, TURN.



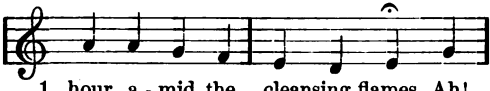
1. Oh! turn to Je - sus, Moth-er, turn, And
2. Spous-es of Christ they are, for He Was



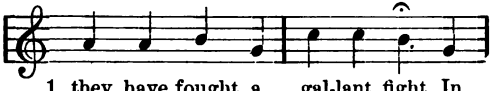
1. call Him by His ten-d'rest names; Pray
2. wedded to them by His blood; And



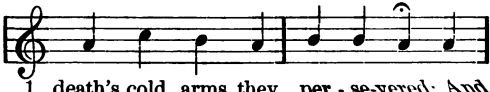
1. for the ho - ly souls that burn This
2. an - gels o'er their des - ti - ny, In



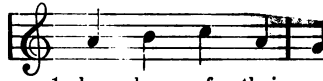
1. hour a - mid the cleansing flames. Ah!
2. wondering a - dor - a - tion brood. They



1. they have fought a gal-lant fight, In
2. are the chil - dren of thy tears, Then



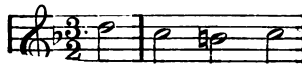
1. death's cold arms they per - se-vered; And
2. *hast* - en, Moth - er, to their aid. In



1. har - bor of their rest
2. age, while glo - ry is

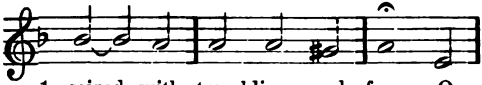
3. O Mary! Let thy Son no r
His lingering spouses thr
God's children to their God
And to the Spirit His elec
Pray, then, as thou hast e
Angels and souls all look
God waits thy prayers,
Those prayers His law

No. 147. WHEN IN DEATH, BLESSE

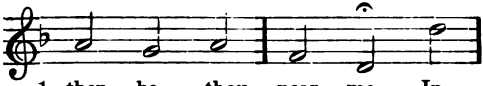


[redacted]

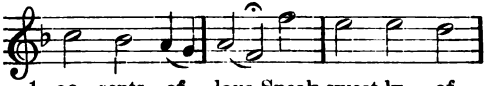
No. 147. Concluded.



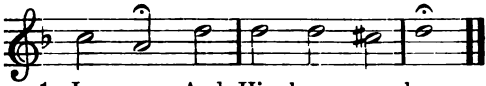
1. seized with trembling and fear, O
2. Jesus, I lean on thy breast; In



1. then be thou near me, In
2. this place of re - fuge, I'll



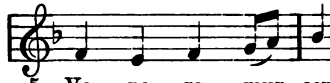
1. ac - cents of love, Speak sweet-ly of
2. tremble no more, I know thou wilt



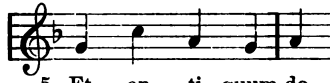
1. Je - sus, And His home a - bove.
2. shel - ter, Till life's strife be o'er.

3. When my wearied soul leaves
This temple of clay,
Shield kindly, my Mother,
O guard on my way,
O leave me not, Mother,
Till danger be o'er,
My anchor cast firmly
On heaven's bright shore.

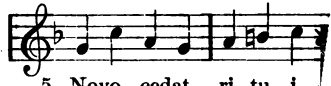
5. Tan - tum er -
6. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge



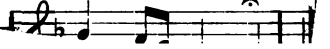
5. Ve - ne - re - mur cer
6. Laus et ju - bi - la



5. Et an - ti - quum do -
6. Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir -



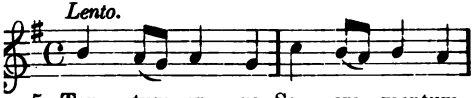
5. Novo cedat ri - tu - i,
6. Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o,



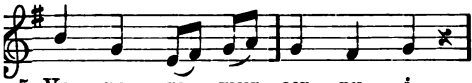
[redacted]

No. 2. TANTUM ERGO SACRAMENTUM.

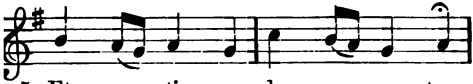
Lento.



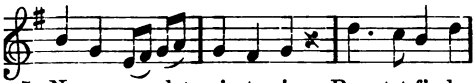
5. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - mentum
6. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que



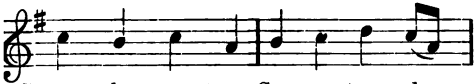
5. Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i,
6. Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o,



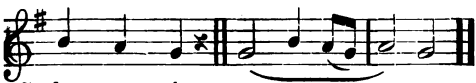
5. Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum
6. Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que



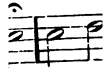
5. No-vo ce - dat ri - tu - i, Praestet fi - des
6. Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o, Pro - ce-den-ti



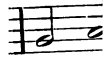
5. sup - ple - men - tum Sen - su - um de-
6. ab u - tro - que Compar sit lau-



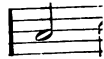
5. fe - ctu - i. A - - men.
6. *-da - ti - o.*



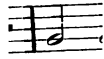
si Cor-po
us, Ex in



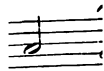
San - gu
Et ir



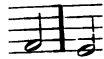
Quem i
Spar - s



Fructu
Su -



ro -
la -



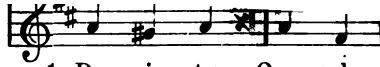
- ti - um
di - ne.

3. In supremae nocte coenae
   Recumbens cum fratribus,
   Observata lege plene
   Cibis in legalibus,
   Cibum turbae duodenae
   Se dat suis manibus.

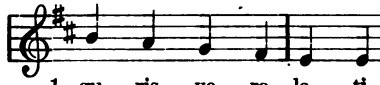
4. Verbum caro panem verum
   Verbo carnem efficit,
   Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
   Et si sensus deficit,
   Ad firmandum cor sincerum
   Solo fides sufficit.

5. Tantum ergo Sacramentum
   Veneremur cernui,
   Et antiquum documentum
   Novo cedat ritui,
   Praestet fides supplementum
   Sensuum defectui.

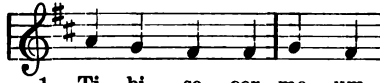
6. Genitori Genitoque
   Laus et jubilatio,
   Salus, honor, virtus quoque
   Sit et benedictio:
   Procedenti ab utroque
   Compar sit laudatio.



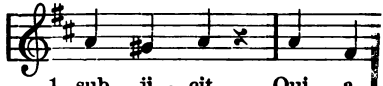
1. De - i - tas, Quae sub h
5. Do - mi - ni, Pa - nis



1. gu - ris ve - re la - ti -
5. vi - tam praestans ho - mi -



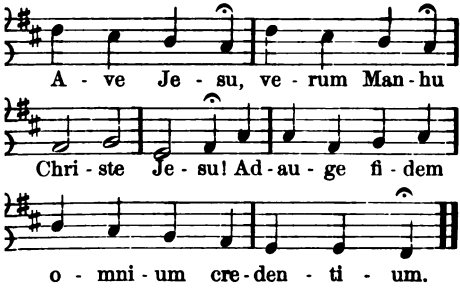
1. Ti - bi se cor me - um
5. Prae - sta me - ae men - ti



1. sub - ji - cit, Qui - a

[redacted]

No. 4. Concluded.



2. Visus, tactus gustus, in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur;
Credo quid quid dixit Dei Filius,
Nil hoc veritatis verbo verius.

3. In Cruce latebat sola Deitas,
At hic latet simul et humanitas;
Ambo tamen credens atque confitens
Peto, quod petivit latro poenitens.

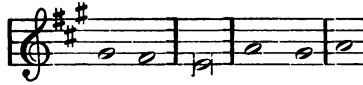
4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor,
Deum tamen meum te confiteor;
Fac, me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.

6. Pie Pelicane, Jesu Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:
Cujus una stilla salvum facere,
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.

7. Jesu, quem velatum nunc adspicio,
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio:
Ut, te revelata cernens facie
Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae.

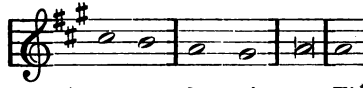
1. A - do - ro

5. O me - mo - ri - a -



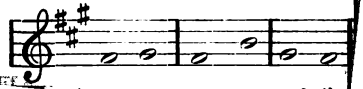
1. De - i - tas, quae sub his

5. Do - mi - ni, Pa - nis vi -



1. ve - re la - ti - tas, Ti

5. praestans ho - mi - ni, Pr



1. meum to - tum sub - ti

[redacted]

No. 5. Concluded.

2. Visus, tactus gustus, in te fallitur
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur
Credo quid quid dixit Dei Filius,
Nil hoc veritatis verbo verius.

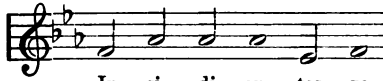
3. In Cruce latabat sola Deitas,
Sed hic latet simul et humanitas;
Ambo tamen credens atque confitens
Peto, quod petivit latro poenitens.

4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor,
Deum tamen meum te confiteor;
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.

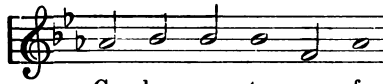
6. Pie Pelicane, Jesu Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:
Cujus una stilla salvum facere,
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere,

7. Jesu, quem velatum nunc adspicio,
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio:
Ut te revelata cernens facie
Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae.

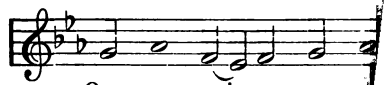
1. De - fen - sor nos -



In - si - di - an - tes re -

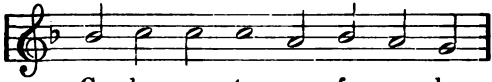


Gu - ber - na tu - os fa -

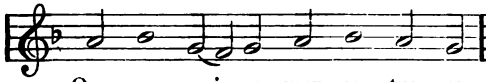


Quos san - gui - ne mer - c

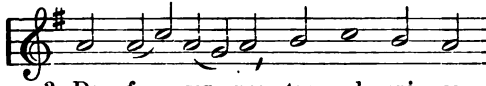
No. 6. Concluded.



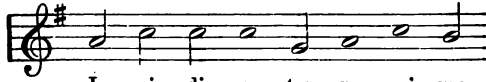
Gu - ber - na tu - os fa - mu - los,



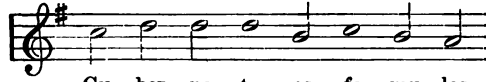
Quos san - gui - ne mer - ca - tus es.



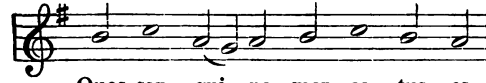
3. De - fen - sor nos - ter, ad - spi - ce,



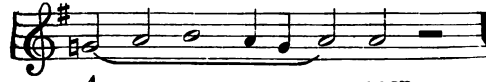
In - si - di - an - tes re - pri - me,



Gu - ber - na tu - os fa - mu - los,



Quos san - gui - ne mer - ca - tus es.



A - - - - - - men.

2. U - ni tri - no

1. Quae coe - li pan - dis o -
2. Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo -

1. Bel - la premunt ho - sti -
2. Qui vi - tam si - ne ter -

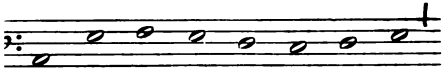
f

1. Da ro - bur, fer au - xi
2. No - bis do - net in pa

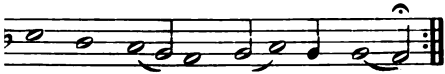
No. 8. AVE VERUM.

[redacted]

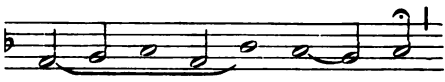
No. 8. Concluded.



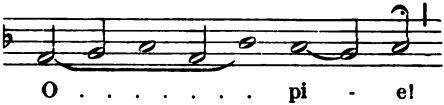
Cu - jus la - tus per- fo - ra - tum
Es - to no - bis prae - gu - sta - tum



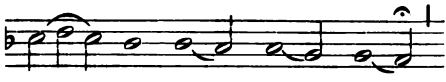
Flu - xit un - da, san - gui - ne.
Mor - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.



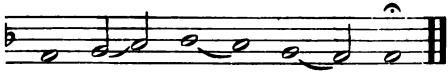
O . . . . . cle - mens!



O . . . . . pi - e!

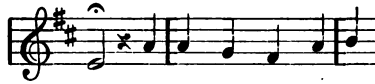


O dul - cis Je - su,

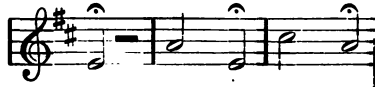


fi - li Ma - ri - ae!

1. Ad - o - ro te,
2. Nos fa - mu - los, o De - us,



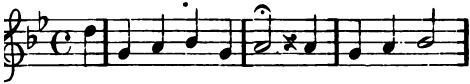
1. -ce, O Do - mi - ne, o De - u
2. -ce, Et gra - ti - a nos sem - p



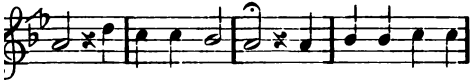
1. - me. } San - ctus, san - ctus,
2. - ce. }

[redacted]

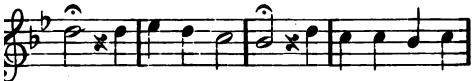
No. 10. **O QUAM AMABILIS.**



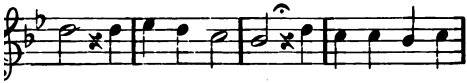
1. O quam a-ma- bi - lis, es bo- ne Je-
2. Quam admi - ra - bi - lis, es bo- ne Je-



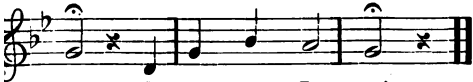
1. -su! O dul- cis Je - su! Quam de-lec- ta - bi-
2. -su! O dul- cis Je - su! Quam ho- no- ra - bi-



1. -lis es pi - e Je - su! O cordis ju - bi-
2. -lis es pi - e Je - su! O cordis ju - bi-



1. -lum, mentis so - la - ti - um, O bo-ne Je-
2. -lum, mentis so - la - ti - um, O bo-ne Je-



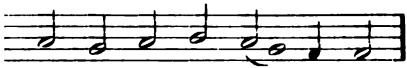
1. -su! O bo - ne Je - su!
2. *-su!* *O* bo - ne Je - su!

Semper laudabilis
Es, pie Jesu!
O cordis jubilum,
Mentis solatium,
O bone Jesu!
O bone Jesu!

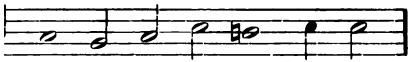
4. Gregi fidelium
Da, bone Jesu!
O dulcis Jesu!
Salutis exitum
O pie Jesu!

[redacted]

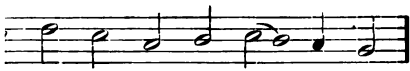
O SALUTARIS HOSTIA.



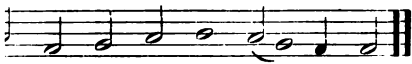
sa - lu - ta - ris ho - sti - a,
- ni - tri - no - que Do - mi - no



ae coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um:
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a;

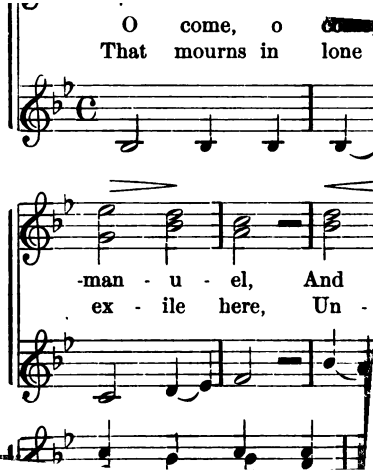


el - la premunt ho - sti - li - a,
ui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no



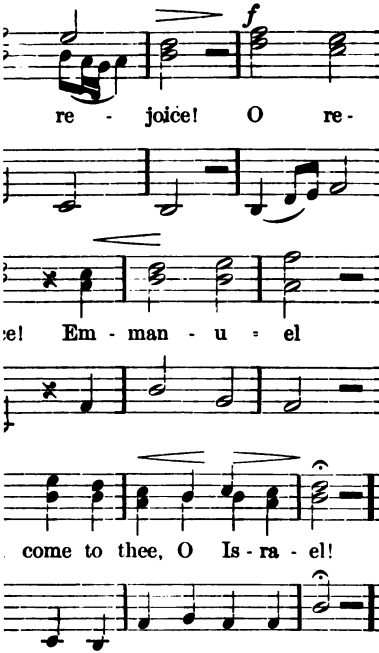
a ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
o - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

[redacted]


O come, o come,
That mourns in lone
-man - u - el, And
ex - ile here, Un -

[redacted]

No. 1. Continued.

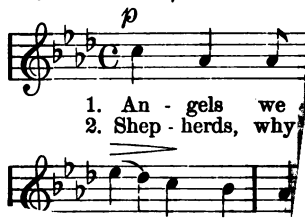


come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
ıine own from Satan's tyranny;
om depths of hell, Thy people save,
ıd give them victory o'er the grave.

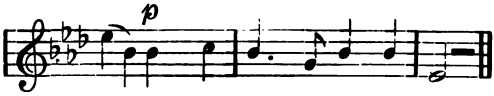
4. O come, Thou [illegible]
And open wide our heaven[illegible]
Make safe the way that leads
And close the path to misery

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai
In ancient times didst give th
In cloud, and majesty, and a

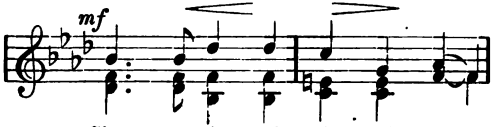
No. 2. ANGELS, WE HAVE HEARD



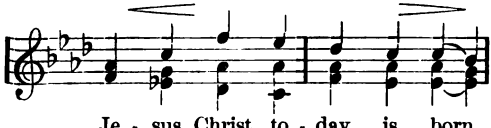
No. 2. Continued.



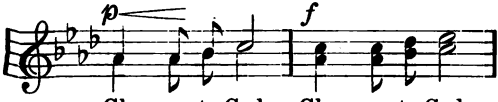
1. -ply, Ech - o back their joyous strains;
2. be, Which inspire your heavenly song?



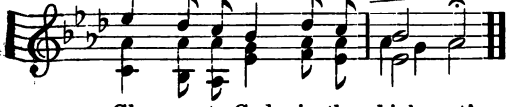
Sing, oh, sing, this bless - ed morn,



Je - sus Christ to - day is born,



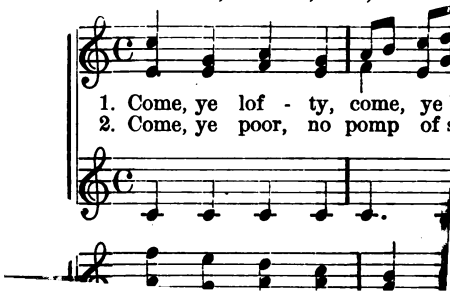
Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God,



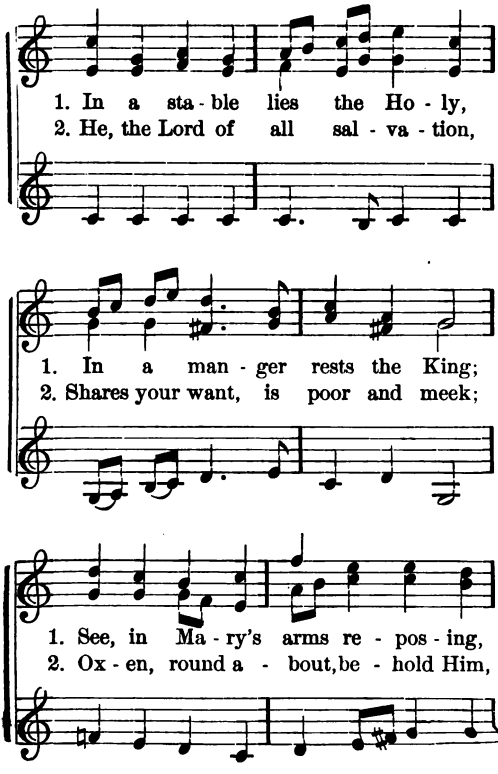
Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

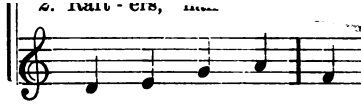
4. See, within a manger lies,
Jesus, Lord of Heaven and earth
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Savior's birth.
Sing, oh! sing, etc.

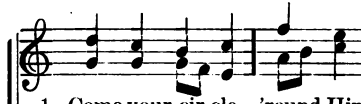
No. 3. COME, YE LOFTY, COME, YE LOWLY



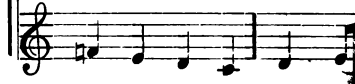
No. 3. Continued.

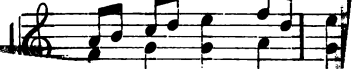






1. Come your cir-cle 'round Him
2. See the shepherds, God has





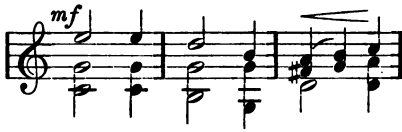
No. 3. Concluded.

3. Come, ye children, blithe and merry,
   This one Child your model make;
Christmas holly, leaf and berry,
   All be prized for His dear sake;
Come, ye gentle hearts, and tender,
   Come, ye spirits, keen and bold;
All in all your homage render,
   Weak and mighty, young and old.

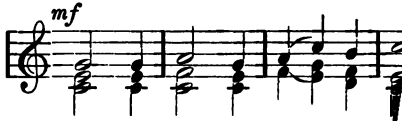
4. High above, a star is shining,
   And the Wise men haste from far:
Come, glad hearts, and spirits pining,
   For you all has ris'n the star;
Let us bring our poor oblations,
   Thanks, and love, and faith, and praise:
Come, ye people, come, ye nations,
   All in all, draw nigh to gaze.

5. Hark! the heaven of heaven's is ringing:
   Christ, the Lord, to man is born!
Are not all our hearts, too, singing,
   Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn?
Still the Child, all pow'r possessing,
   Smiles as through the ages past;
And the song of Christmas blessing,
   Sweetly sinks to rest at last.

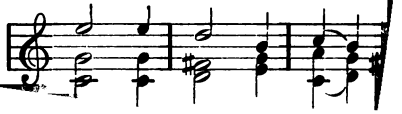
1. Why, most High - est,



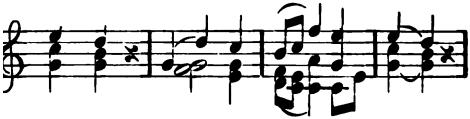
In a man - ger poor and



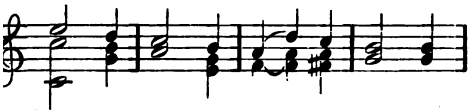
Thou, the fires of heav'n sup -



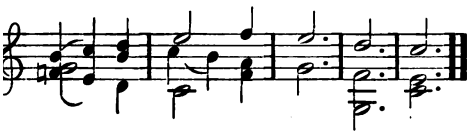
No. 4. Concluded.



-pendous Were sal - va - tion's price!



Burn - ing wert Thou to befriend us,

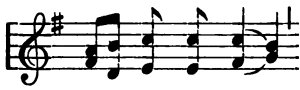


Ex - iles far from par - a - dise.

2. On a mother's breast Thou sleepest,
Mother, yet a Virgin still:
Sad, with eyes bedimme'd, Thou weepest,
Eyes, which heaven with gladness fill,
Oh! what work's, etc,

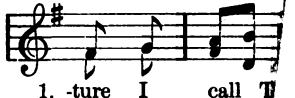
3. Weak, the Strong, of strength the Giver,
Small, Whose arms creation span,
Bound, Who only can deliver,
Born is He, Who ne'er began.
Oh! what works, etc,

2. Fount - am



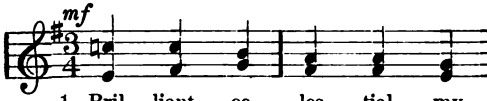
1. treasure di - vine,
2. -byss of de - light,

1. meek and mild, O
2. meek and mild, Rob

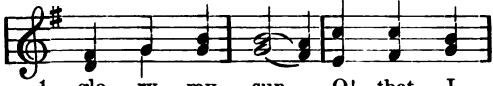


1. -ture I call T

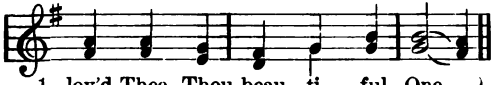
No. 5. Concluded.



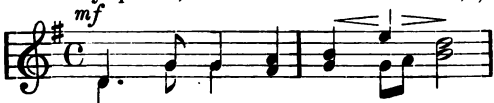
1. Bril - liant, ce - les - tial, my
2. God of my heart, O when,



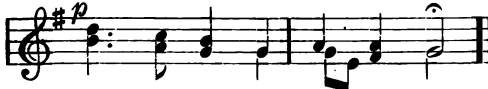
1. glo - ry, my sun, O! that I
2. when shall I flee A - way from



1. lov'd Thee, Thou beau - ti - ful One,
2. my prison, to slum - ber in Thee;

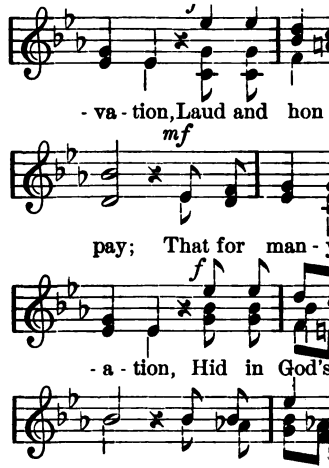


Je - sus, Je - sus, meek and mild,

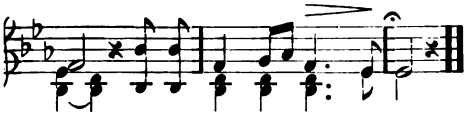


O sweet Je - sus, bless Thy child!

3. Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,
O, sweet Jesus, meek and mild,
Joy of the angels and hope of the earth,
Jesus, Jesus, bless Thy child!
Strong are the links and the bonds which confine
My heart and soul to Thee, Jesus all mine,
Jesus, Jesus, etc.


- va - tion, Laud and hon -
mf
pay; That for man - y
f
- a - tion, Hid in God's

No. 6. Concluded.



- day, We may sing a - loud to-day.

2. Name of gladness, name of pleasure,
   Name beyond what names can tell;
   Name of sweetness, passing measure,
   Ear and heart delighting well:
   'Tis our safeguard and our treasure.
   |:'Tis our help 'gainst sin and hell.:|

3. 'Tis the name for adoration,
   'Tis the name of victory,
   'Tis the name for meditation,
   In the vale of misery,
   Name for joyful veneration,
   |:By the citizens on high.:|

4. 'Tis the name that whoso preacheth,
   Finds it music to the ear;
   'Tis the name that whoso teacheth,
   Finds more sweet than honey's cheer;
   Who its perfect wisdom reacheth,
   |:Heavenly joy possesseth here.:|

5. Jesus, we, Thy name adoring,
   Long to see Thee as Thou art;
   Of Thy clemency imploring
   So to write it in our heart,
   That hereafter, heavenward soaring,
   |:We with angels may have part.:|

JESUS, THE V

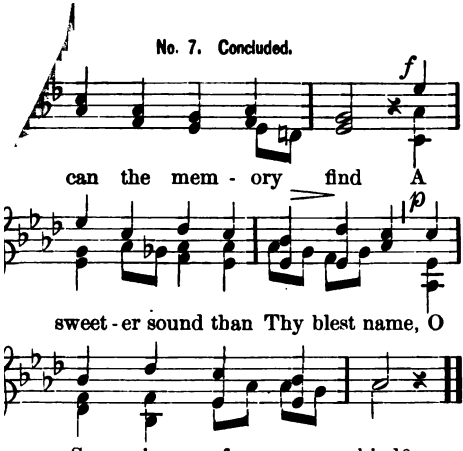
1. Je-sus, the ver-y thought of Thee, With

p

sweet - ness fills my breast; But

sweet - er far Thy face to see,

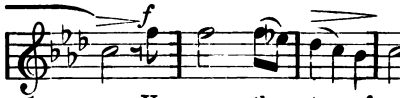
No. 7. Concluded.



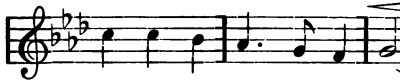
2. O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue, nor pen can show,
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

3. O King of love, Thy blessed fire
Does such sweet flames excite,
That first it raises the desire,
Then fills it with delight.
Jesus! our only thought be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

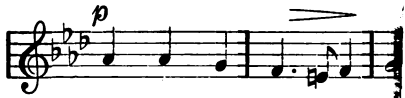
2. See! how the



1. . . . . Up - on the tree of sc
2. . . . . Those feet, so tender, re

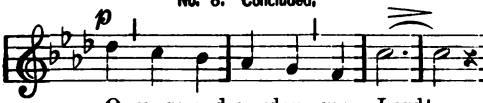


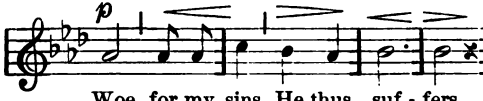
1. Hangs the Redeem - er of ma
2. See, down His face, neck and br

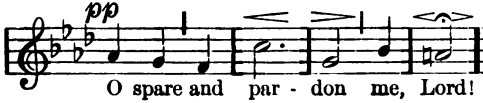


1 With racking anguish t

No. 8. Concluded.





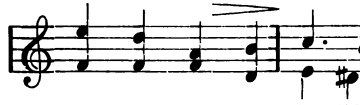


3 Hark! with what awful cry
His Spirit takes its flight!
That cry, it pierced Mary's heart,
And whelmed her soul in night. Woe, etc.

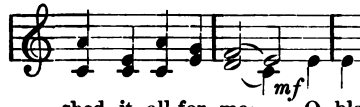
4. The sun withdraws his light;
The midday heavens grow pale;
Moon, stars, the universe joint,
Their Maker's death bewail. Woe, etc.

5. Shall man alone be mute?
Come, youth, and hoary hairs!
Come, rich and poor! come, all mankind!
And bathe those feet in tears. Woe, etc.

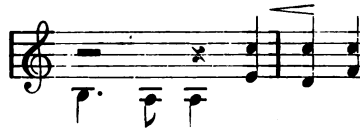
Come, fall before His Cross,
Who shed for us His blood;
Who died the victim of his love,
To make us sons of God. Woe, etc.



blood from Ma - ry's veins dids

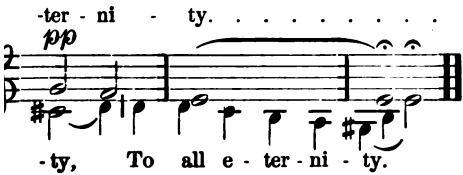


shed it all for me; O bles



Sa - vior's Blood, My life, my

No. 9. Concluded.



To endless ages let us praise
The Precious Blood, whose price could raise
  The world from wrath and sin;
Whose streams our inward thirst appease,
And heal the sinner's worst disease,
  If he, if he but bathe therein.

O sweetest Blood, that can implore
Pardon of God and heaven restore,
  The heaven which sin had lost:
While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads,
What Jesus shed still intercedes,
  For those, for those, who wrong Him most.

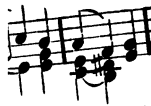
O to be sprinkled from the wells,
Of Christ's own sacred Blood, excels
  Earth's best and highest bliss:
The ministers of wrath divine,
Hurt not the happy hearts that shine,
  With those, with those, red drops of His.

Ah! there is joy amid the saints,
And hell's despairing courage faints,
  When this sweet song we raise:
O louder then, and louder still,
Earth with one mighty chorus fill,
  The Precious, Precious, Blood to praise.

spes u - ni-

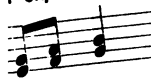
- nis tem - p

is jus - ti -



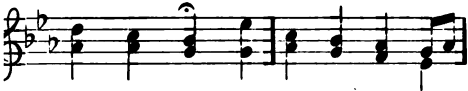
) - na ve - ni-

[CHRISTIANS.

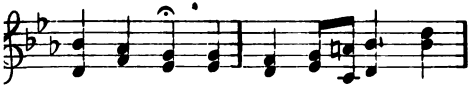


bought Chris -
less Son

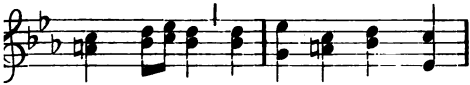
No. 11. Continued.



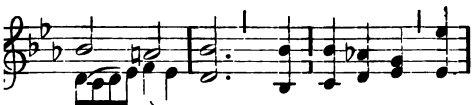
1. come and sing The pas - chal prais - es
2. wrought your peace, And made his Fa - ther's



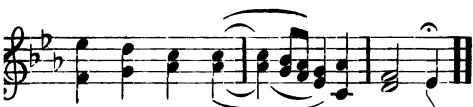
1. of your King; That spot - less Lamb, Who
2. an - ger cease; See! life and death, in



1. more than due, Paid for His sheep, which
2. blood - y fight, To conquer, strive with



1. sheep are you. 1–6. Al - le - lu - ia, Al-
2. all their might.



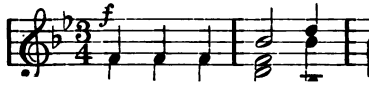
- le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

4. I saw the tomb of my dear Lord,
I saw Himself, and Him adored;
I saw the napkin, and the sheet,
That bound His head, and wrapt

5. I heard the angels witness bear,
"Jesus is risen, He's not here;
Go, tell His brethren, they shall s
Thine, and their hope in Galilee!"

6. We, Lord, with faithful heart be
Thou'rt risen, and shalt ever live
Thy conquering power o'ercame
Let that same power, us sinners s

No. 12. SING WE TRIUMPHANT.



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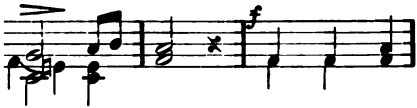
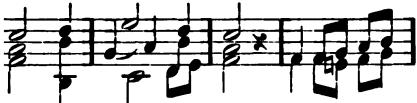
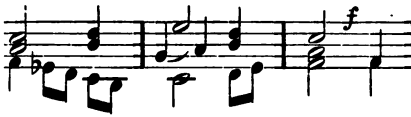
No. 12. Continued.



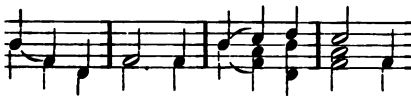
ult - ing raise, Christ, by - a



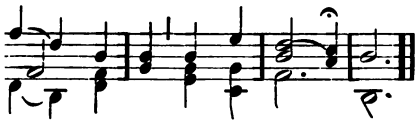
oad be - fore un - trod, As-cend-eth



to the throne of God! Al -



le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Al -



le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

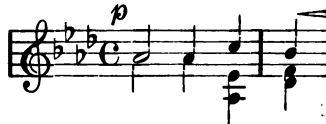
[redacted]

Why stand and g...
This is the Savior, thus the
This is His noble triumphd

4. Again, shall ye behold Him
As ye, today, have seen Hi
In glorious voice ascending
Up to the portals of the sky

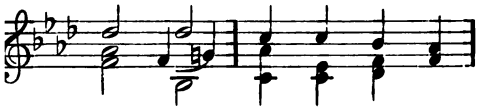
5. He hastes to mount His hea
He takes His kingdom for l
And thence again, when tin
To judge the nations shall c

No. 13. VENI CREATOR SPIR

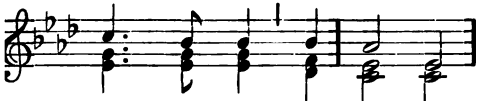


1. Ve - ni Cre - a -
1. Come, ho - ly Ghost,

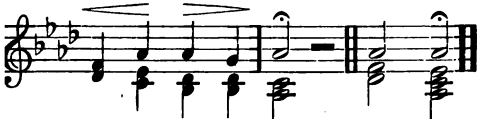
No. 13. Concluded.



1. -ta, im - ple su - per - na
1. Son; Come, ho - ly Ghost, our



1. gra - ti - a, quae tu cre -
1. souls pos - sess, With Thy full

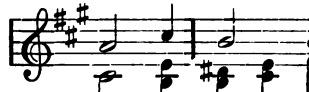


1. -a - sti pec - to - ra. A - men.
1. flood of ho - li - ness.

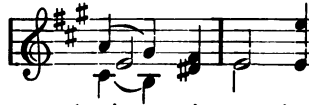
2. Let mouth, and heart, and flesh combine,
To herald forth our creed divine,
And love so wrap our mortal frame,
Others may catch the living flame.

3. Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
As ever was in ages past,
And shall be so while ages last.

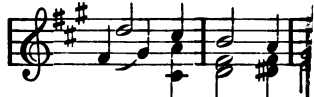
1. Come, ho - ly Ghost,



1. -tus men - tes tu
1. blest! And in ou



1. vi - si - ta, im
1. up Thy rest; Con



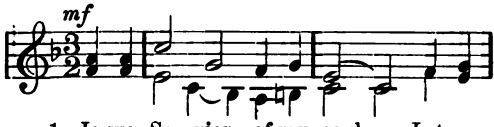
1. -per - na gra - ti -

[redacted]

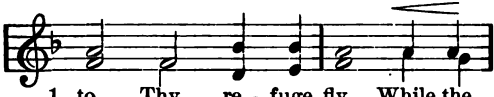
No. 14. Concluded.

2. Praise to the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, with Them One;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

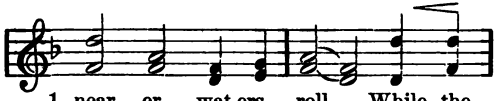
No. 15. JESUS, SAVIOR OF MY SOUL.



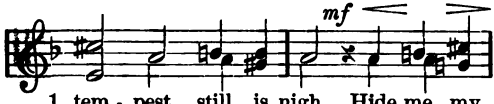
1. Je-sus, Sa - vior of my soul, Let me
2. Oth-er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my



1. to Thy re - fuge fly, While the
2. help - less soul on Thee, Leave, oh,

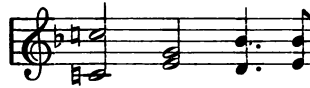


1. near - er wat-ers roll, While the
2. leave me not a - lone, Still sup -

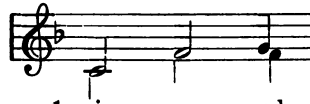


1. tem - pest still is nigh, Hide me, my
2. -port and com-fort me, Hide me, my

[redacted]



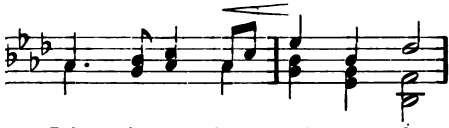
1. storm of life is p
2. storm of life is p



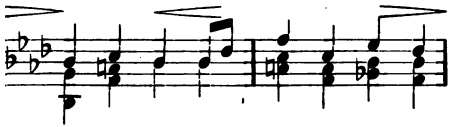
1. ceive my soul a
2. ceive my soul a

3. All my trust in Thee is st
All my help from Thee
Cover my defenceless hea
With the shadow of Th
Hide me, etc.

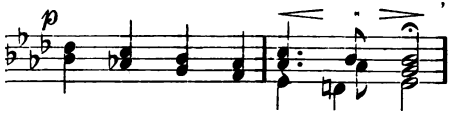
No. 16. Continued.



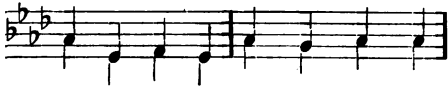
Join in cheerful mel - o - dy;



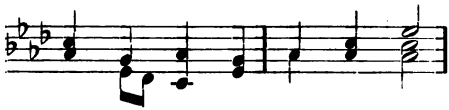
Praising Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph



In the Ho - ly Fam - i - ly.

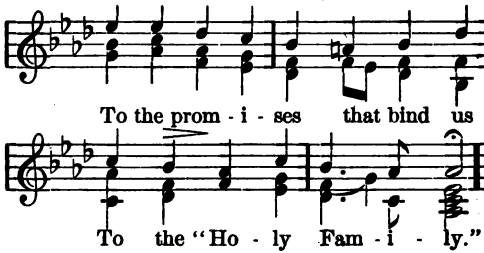


Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph, help us,



That we ev - er true may be,

No. 16. Concluded.



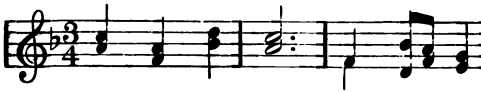
2. Jesus, Whose almighty bidding,
   All created things fulfil,
   Lives on earth in meek subjection,
   To His earthly parents' will.
   Sweetest Infant, make us patient,
   And obedient for Thy sake;
   Teach us to be chaste and gentle,
   All our stormy passions break.

3. Mary, thou alone wert chosen
   To be Mother of thy God,
   Thou didst guide the early footsteps
   Of the Great Incarnate Word.
   Dearest Mother! make us humble;
   For thy Son will take His rest,
   In the poor and lowly dwelling
   Of a humble sinner's breast.

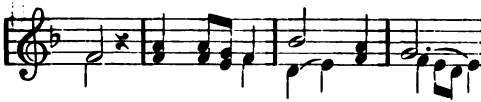
4. Joseph, thou wert called the father
   Of thy Maker and thy Lord;
   Thine it was to save thy Savior,
   From the cruel Herod's sword.
   Suffer us to call thee father;
   Show to us a father's love;
   Lead us safe through every danger,
   Till we meet in heaven above.

[redacted]

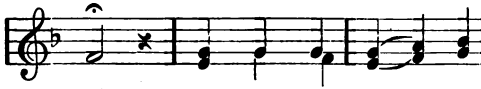
No. 17. JESUS, MARY, JOSEPH.



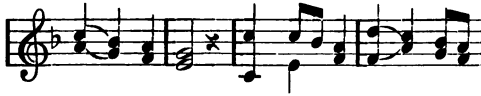
1. O dear - est names be - yond the
2. O names to which we fond - ly



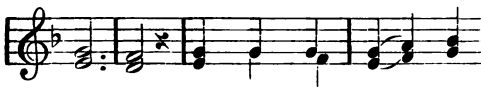
1. skies— O Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo -
2. turn— O Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo -



1. -seph! At those sweet sounds, what
2. -seph! O love, where - with your



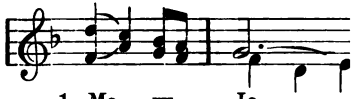
1. tho'ts a - rise, O Je - sus, Ma - ry,
2. hearts do burn, O Je - sus, Ma - ry,



1. Jo - seph! Our hearts ex - ult with
2. *Jo - seph!* O do by it for

[redacted]

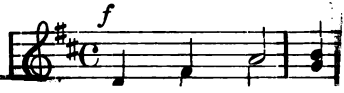
2. sin - ners plead.



1. Ma - ry, Jo -
2. Ma - ry, Jo -

3. O names that point the just n
O Jesus, Mary, Joseph!
Assist us while on earth we s
O Jesus, Mary Joseph!
O make us live for none but
O Jesus, Mary, Joseph!

No. 18. **GRATEFUL NOTES.**



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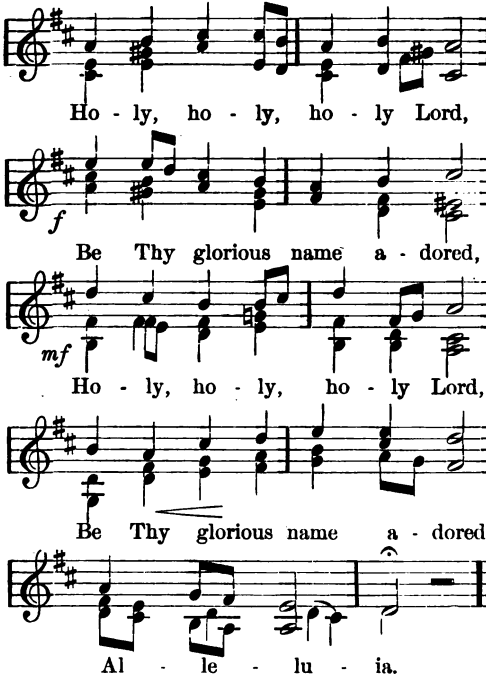
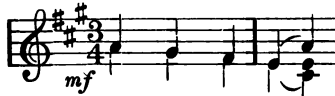
No. 18. Continued.

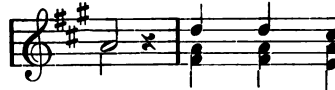


2 Men on earth, saints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love,
‖:Lord, Thy mercies never fail,
Hail, celestial goodness, hail.:‖

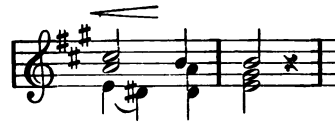
No. 19. THEE, SOVEREIGN GOD.



1. Thee, Sovereign God! we

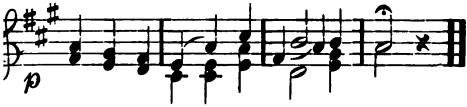


praise, And greet Thee



fes - tive lays; T

No. 19. Concluded.



With echoes sounds im - mor- tal fame.

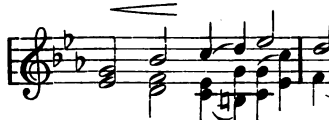
2. Lord God of hosts, the heavenly pow'rs
For Thee vibrate the vaulted tow'rs,
Cherubs and seraphs throned on high,
Still Holy, Holy, Holy cry.

3. Both heaven and earth aloud display,
Thy beauty, grandeur majesty;
Thy praises fill th' Apostles' choir,
The Prophets in the song conspire.

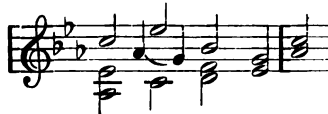
4. O! grant us, with the saints above;
To share Thy everlasting love;
Save Lord! Thy people, and enhance
Thy grace on Thy inheritance.

5. Forever rule and guide their ways,
Each day we'll chant aloud Thy praise,
No age shall fail to extol Thy name,
No hour neglect Thy lasting fame.

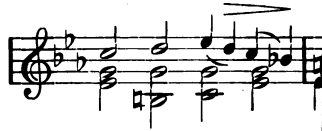
6. Preserve us, Lord, this day from ill,
Have mercy, Lord! have mercy still;
As we have hoped, so crown our pain,
Nor let our hope in Thee be vain.



All to leave and fo

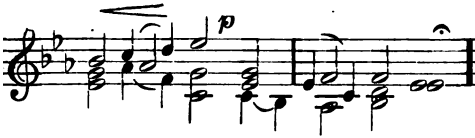


I am poor, despised,



Thou, henceforth, my

No. 20. Concluded



Thou, henceforth, my all shalt be.

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
It has left my Savior, too;
|:Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like them, untrue.:|

3. Whilst Thy graces shall adorn me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
|:Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me,
Show Thy face, and all is bright.:|

4. Soul, then, know Thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
|:Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear.:|

5. Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what sacraments are thine;
|:Think that Jesus died to win thee—
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?:|

6. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Arm'd with faith, and winged with prayer,
|:An eternal day before thee,
Waits for God to guide thee there.:|

7. Soon shall close thine earthly mission,
Patience shall thy spirit raise;
|:Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.:|

1. Tan-tum er - go Sac - ra -
2. Ge - ni - to - ri ge - ni - to - quo

1. Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i,
2. Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o

1. Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men -
2. Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo

1. No - vo ce - dat ri - tu
2. Sit et be - ne - dic - t

No. 22. **TANTUM ERGO. II.**

mf

1. Tantum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que

p

1. Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i; Et an-
2. Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus

1. -ti-quum do - cu - men - tum No - vo
2. ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que Sit et

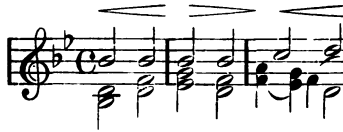
mf

1. ce - dat ri - tu - i; Prae - stet
2. be - ne - dic - ti - o, Pro - ce-

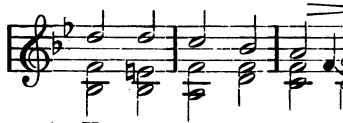
1. fi - des sup - ple - men - tum Sen - su-
2. -den - ti ab u - tro - que Com - par

1. -um de - fec- tu - i. A
2. sit lau - da - ti - o.

No. 23. TANTUM ERGO. III.



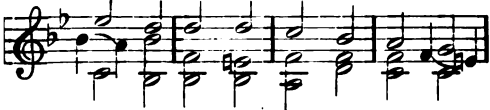
1. Tantum er - go Sa - cra
2. Ge - ni - to - ri ge - ni -



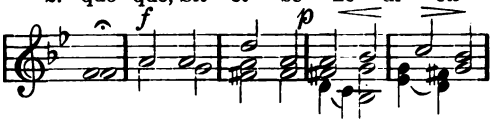
1. Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu
2. Laus et ju - bi - la - ti

[redacted]

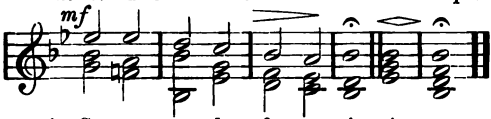
No. 23. Concluded.



1. -men-tum, No - vo ce - dat ri - tu-
2. quo - que, Sit et be - ne - di - cti -

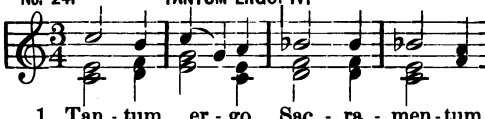


1. -i. Praestet fi - des sup-ple-men - tum,
2. -o. Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u - tro - que

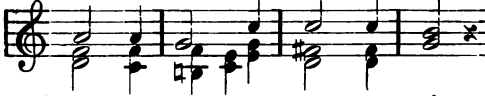


1. Sen-su - um de - fe -ctu - i. A - men.
2. Compar sit lau - da - ti - o.

No. 24. TANTUM ERGO. IV.

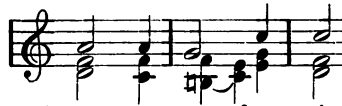


1. Tan - tum er - go Sac - ra - men - tum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri ge - ni - to - que,

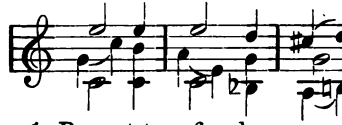


1. ve - *ne* - *re* - mur cer - nu - i;
2. *laus et ju* - bi - la - ti - o,

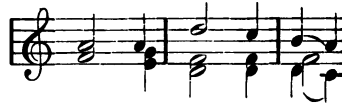
[redacted]



1. no - vo ce - dat ri -
2. sit et be - ne - dic -

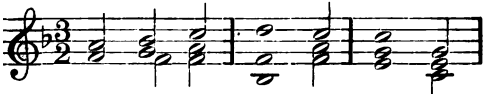


1. Praes - tet fi - des sup -
2. Pro - ce - den - ti ab -

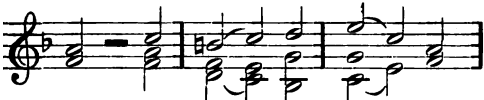


1. sen - su - um de - fe -
2. com - par sit lau - da

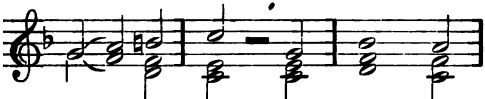
No. 25. O SALUTARIS HOSTIA. I.



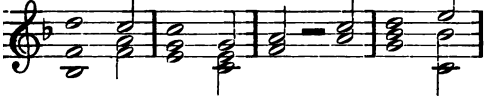
1. O sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti -
2. U - ni tri - no - que Dom - i -



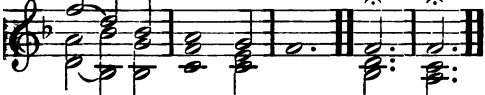
1. a, Quae coe - li pan - dis
2. no, Sit sem - pi - ter - na



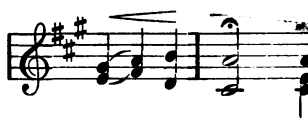
1. o - sti - um, Bel - la pre -
2. glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam



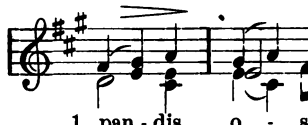
1. -munt ho - sti - li - a, Da ro - bur,
2. si - ne ter - mi - no, No - bis do -



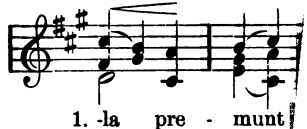
1. fer au - xi - li - um. A - men.
2. *-net in* pa - tri - a.



1. ho - sti - a, Qu
2. Do - mi - no Si



1. pan - dis o - s
2. -ter - na glo - r



1. -la pre - munt

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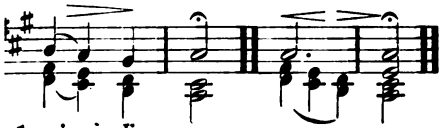
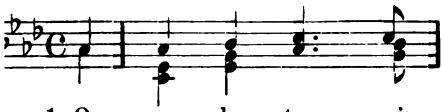
No. 26. Concluded.

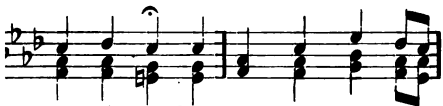


1. -xi - li - um.
2. pa - tri - a. A - men.

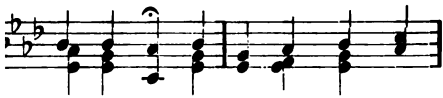
27. O SALUTARIS HOSTIA III.



1. O sa - lu - ta - ris
2. U - ni tri - no - que



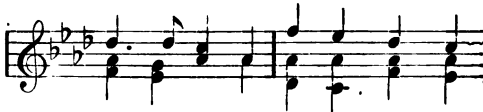
1. ho - sti - a Quae coe - li pan - dis
2. Do - mi - no Sit sem - pi - ter - na



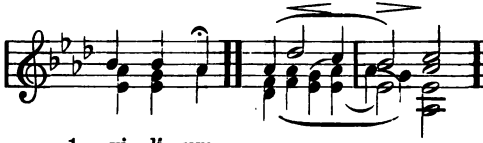
1. o - sti -um; Bel - la pre - munt ho .
2. glo-ri - a Qui vi - tam si - ne

[redacted]

No. 27. Concluded.

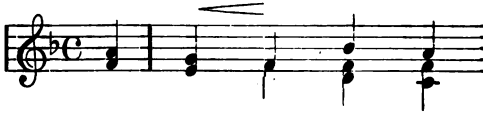


1. -sti - li - a Da ro - bur. fer au -
2. ter - mi - no No - bis do - net in

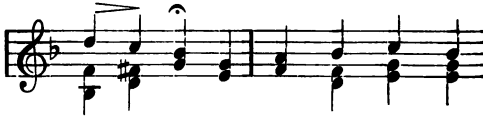


1. - xi - li - um.
2. pa - tri - a. A - men.

No. 28. O SALUTARIS HOSTIA IV.

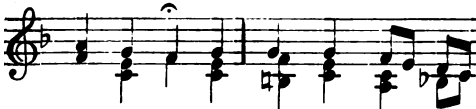


1. O sa - lu - ta - ris
2. U - ni tri - no - que

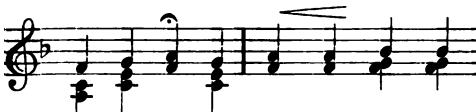


1. ho - sti - a, Quae coe - li pan - dis
2. Do - mi - no, Sit sem - pi - ter - na

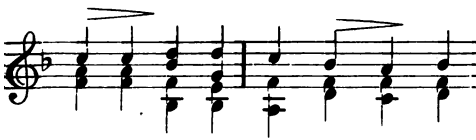
No. 28. Concluded.



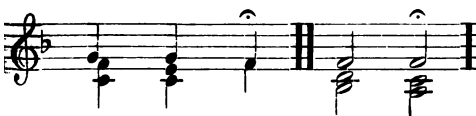
1. o - sti - um; Bel - la pre - munt ho-
2. glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne



1. -sti - li - a, Da ro - bur fer au-
2. ter - mi - no No - bis do - net in

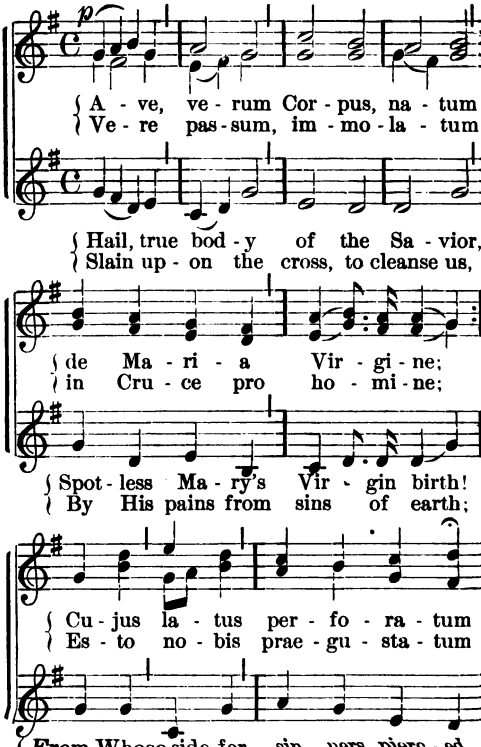


1. -xi - li - um, Da ro - bur fer au-
2. pa - tri - a, No - bis do - net in



1. - xi - li - um.
2. *pa* - tri - a. A - men.

No. 29 **AVE VERUM.**



No. 29. Continued.

Flux - it un - da, san - gui - ne.
Mor - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.

Wa - ter flow'd and min - gled blood
In death's hour to be our food.

p *p*

O . . . . . cle - mens! O . . . . . .

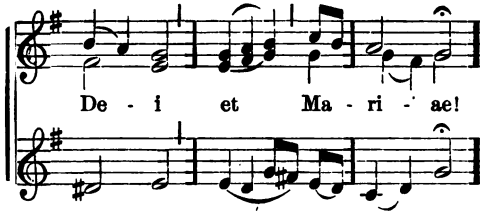
O . . . . . hear us, merciful and

f

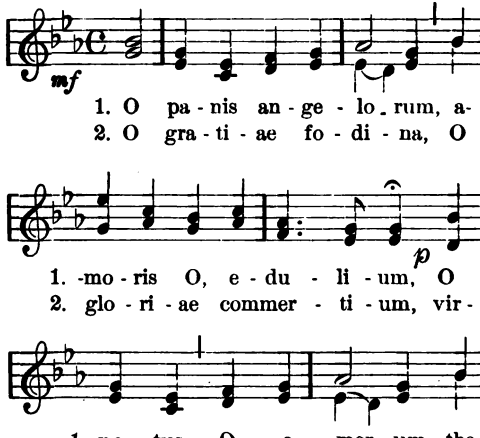
. . . . . pi - e! O Je - su Fi - li

gra - - cious, Oh, sweet Je - sus,

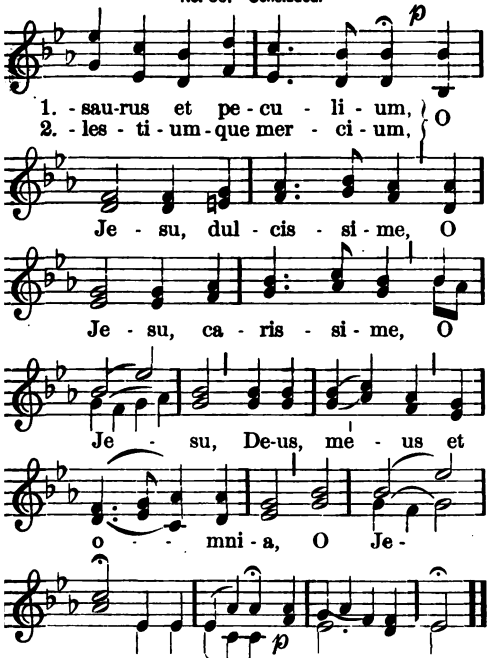
No. 29. Concluded.



No. 30. **O PANIS ANGELORUM.**

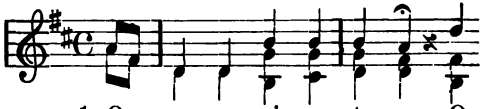


No. 30. Concluded.

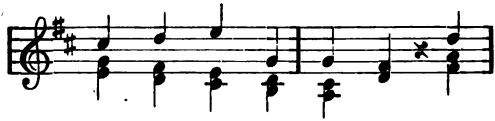


3. O panis angelorum
Castis paratus mentibus,
Panisque filiorum,
Non porrigendus canibus. O Jesu, etc.

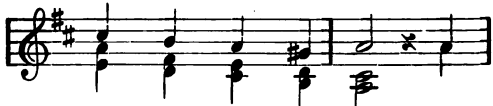
No. 31. O ESCA VIATORUM.



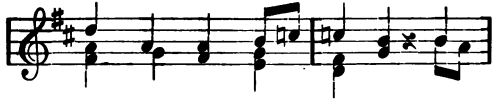
1. O e - sca vi - a - to - rum, O



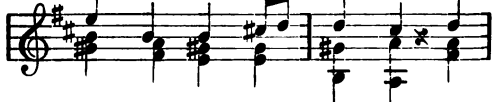
pa - nis an - ge - lo - rum, O



man - na coe - li - tum. E -

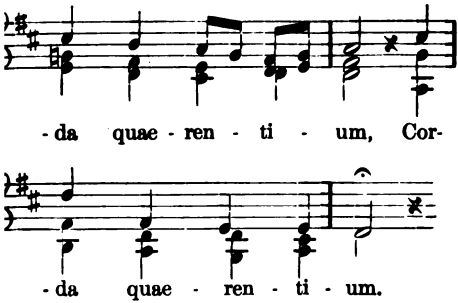


- su - ri - en - tes ci - ba, Dul-



- ce - di - ne non pri - va, Cor-

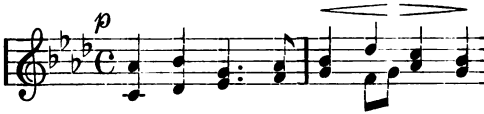
No. 31. Concluded.



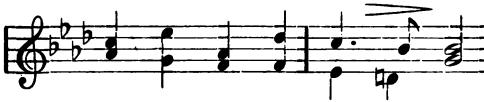
2. O lympha, fons amoris,
Qui puro Salvatoris
E corde profluit.
Te sitientes pota,
Haec sola nostra vota
‖:His una sufficis.:‖

3. O Jesu, tuum vultum,
Quem colimus occultum,
Sub panis specie,
Fac, ut remoto velo,
Post libera in coelo,
‖:Cernamus facie:‖

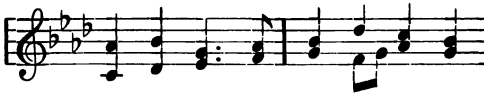
No. 32. SAVING HOST, WE FALL BEFORE THEE.



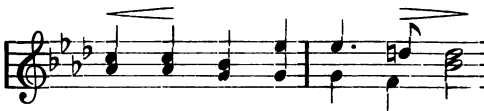
1. Sav-ing Host, we fall before Thee,
2. From Thy Father's throne descending



1. Trust-ing in our Sa-vior's word,
2. Thou becom'st our dai-ly bread;



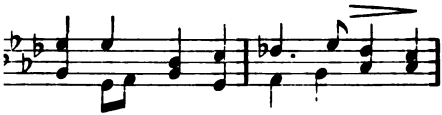
1. Thee we own the Lord of glo-ry,
2 'Midst ce-les-tial hosts at-tend-ing,



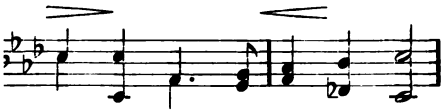
1. Thee we own our Sov'reign Lord.
2. With Thy flesh our souls are fed.

[redacted]

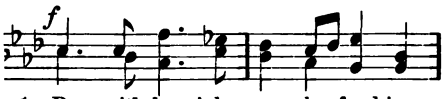
No. 32. Concluded.



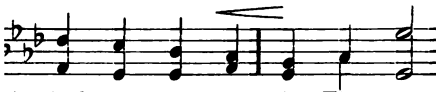
1. While our e - vil foes con-tend-ing,
2. Come, Thou source of ev - 'ry blessing,



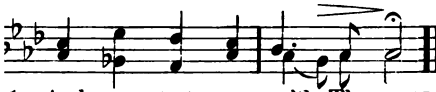
1. Threaten our e - ter - nal loss
2. Warm our hearts with love di - vine;



1. Be with heav'nly grace de - fend-ing,
2. Let Thy grace our souls pos-sess - ing,



1. And pro - tect us with Thy cross,
2. Make us be for - ev - er Thine,



1. And pro - tect us with Thy cross.
2. *Make* us be for - ev - er Thine.

[redacted]

No. 33. **AVE VERUM.**

Allabreve.

p

1. A - - - - ve, ve - rum cor - pus,

na - tum de Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne.

sf

Ve - re pas - sum, im - mo -

- la - tum in Cru - ce pro

rit.

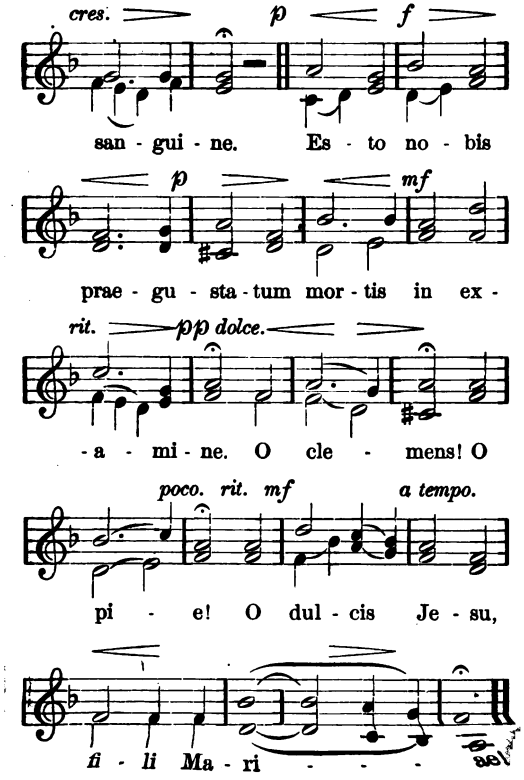
ho - mi - ne. Cu - jus la - tus

p a tempo.

per - fo - ra - tum Flu - xit un - da,

[redacted]

No. 33. Concluded.



No. 34. JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME.

p

1. Je - sus, Jesus, come to me, Oh how
2. Emp-ty is all world-ly joy, Ev - er

3. Comfort my poor soul distress'd, Take pos-
4. On the cross in ag - o-ny, Thou didst

f *p*

1. much I long for Thee! Come Thou,
2. mixed with some al - loy; Give me

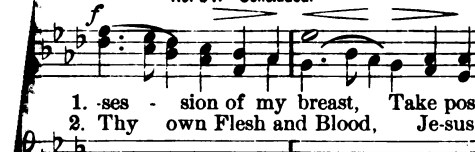
3. -ses - sion of my breast, Oh! how
4. hang three hours for me; I my

mf

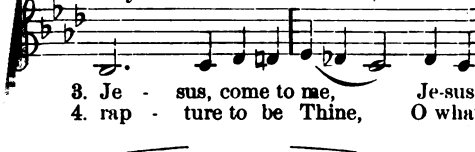
1. of all friends the best, Take pos -
2. my true Sov'reign Good, Je - sus,

3. oft I sigh for Thee! Je - sus,
4. heart to Thee re - sign: O what

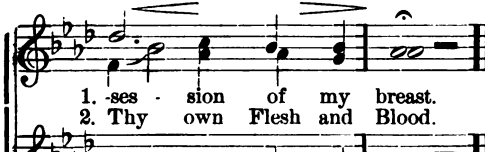
No. 34. Concluded.



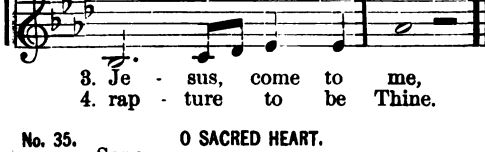
1. -ses - sion of my breast, Take pos-
2. Thy own Flesh and Blood, Je-sus,



3. Je - sus, come to me, Je-sus,
4. rap - ture to be Thine, O what



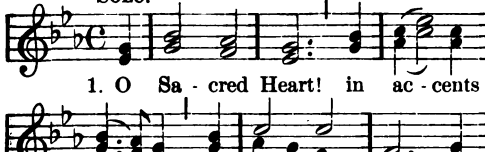
1. -ses - sion of my breast.
2. Thy own Flesh and Blood.



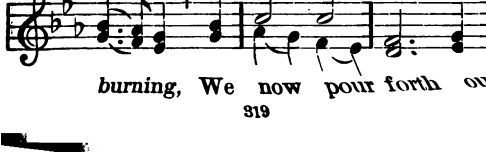
3. Je - sus, come to me,
4. rap - ture to be Thine.

No. 35. O SACRED HEART.

SOLO.

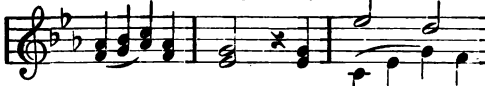


1. O Sa - cred Heart! in ac - cents

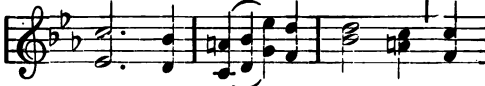


burning, We now pour forth our

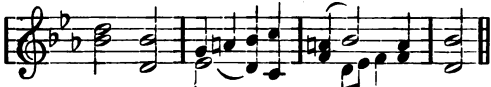
No. 35. Continued.



love of Thee; For here our

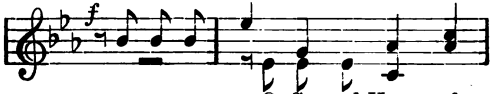


hopes and here our yearnings Both



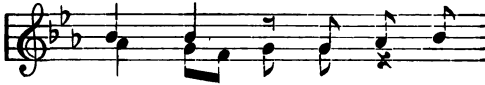
meet and min - gle ten - der - ly.

CHORUS. O Sacred Heart of our Re-



O Sa-cred Heart of

-deem - er, Burn - ing with



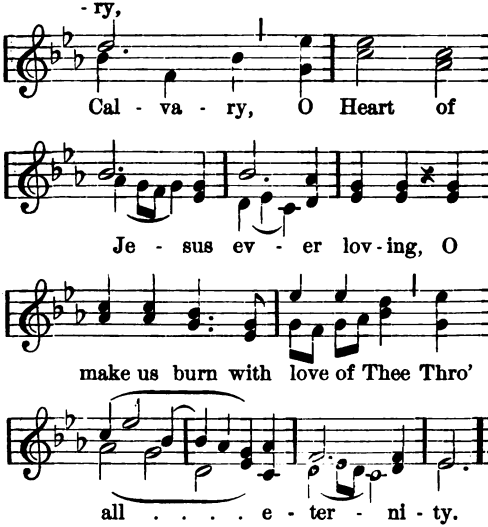
our Re - deem - er,

love on Cal - va -

Burn - ing with love on

[redacted]

No. 35. Continued.



2. O Heart of mercy! ever eager,
Thy children's woes and wounds to heal,
O Heart most pure! O Heart most patient!
Unto our souls Thy depths reveal.

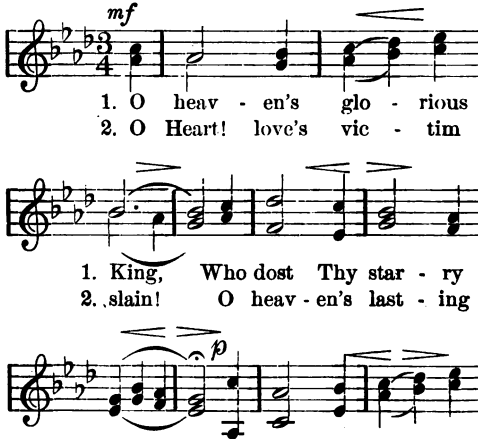
3. O Heart Divine! in Thee confiding,
We soon shall learn to do Thy will;
And in Thy sacred wounds abiding,
Thy burning love our hearts shall fill.

No. 35. Concluded.

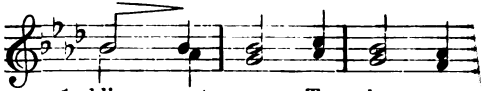
4. O Heart of love! O make us love Thee,
And ever serve Thee faithfully;
O sweetest Heart! we humbly pray Thee,
O let us live and die in Thee!

5. O Heart! the source of ev'ry blessing!
Thou sweetest, strongest, holiest, best!
Be now our treasure in this exile,
And once in heav'n, be Thou our rest!

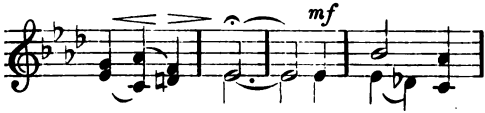
No. 36. O HEAVEN'S GLORIOUS KING.



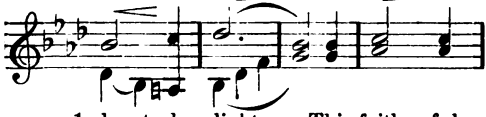
No. 36. Continued.



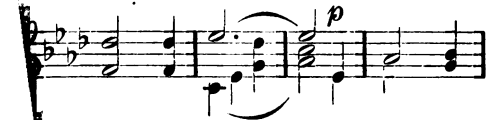
1. bliss post - pone, To be our
2. mor - tals fly, Nor fly for



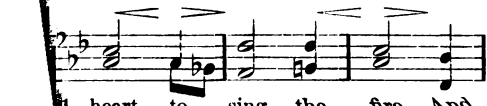
1. of - fer - ing. Je - sus, our
2. help in vain. O may we



1. hearts de - light, This faith - ful
2. ne'er pro - voke This meek, this



1. flock in - spire, Of Thy great
2. ten - der Heart, Where love for



1. heart to sing the fire, And
2. us has fixed his dart, And

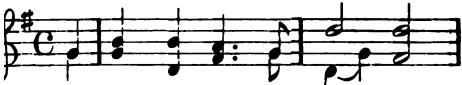
2. struck the kill

3. When sin for vengeai
This Heart, with pc
Withstands th' Alm
And straight His ang
Love did this refuge
Love lanced our S
Fond love display
And bade us welcor

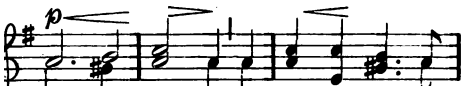
4. Thence blood to wa
Gushed out on ev
O! take and keep

[redacted]

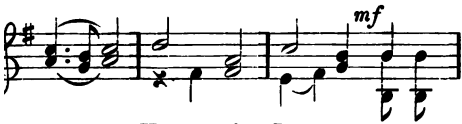
o. 37. **O HEART OF HEARTS.**



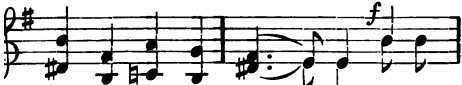
1. O Heart of hearts, the ho - liest
2. O Heart all glow - ing, blaz - ing,



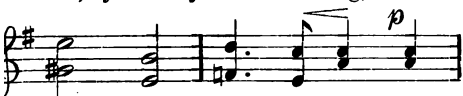
1. Heart of Je - sus, so ten - der and so
2. Heart of Je - sus, consumed for us with



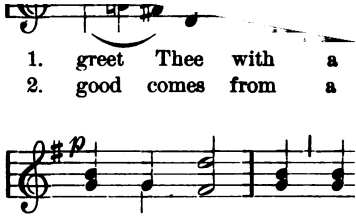
1. strong, Heart of Je - sus! sub -
2. love, Heart of Je - sus! through

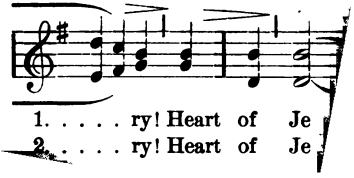


1. - lim - est and yet low - li - est, I
2. Thee, mys - ter - y a - maz-ing, All

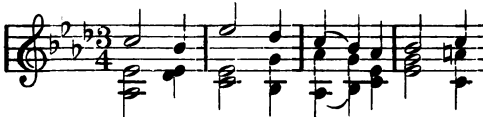


1. greet Thee with a song, I
2. good comes from a - bove, all

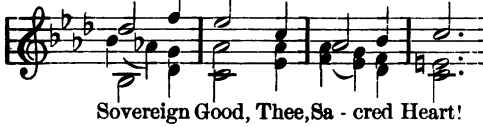

1. greet Thee with a
2. good comes from a
p
1. Heart of Je - sus! Thro
2. Heart of Je - sus! Thro


1. . . . . ry! Heart of Je
2. . . . . ry! Heart of Je

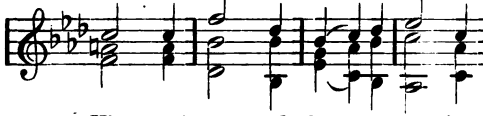
No. 38. LO, I PRAISE, AS FAITH IS TEACHING.



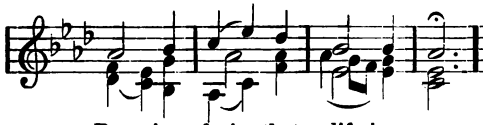
1. Lo, I praise, as faith is teach-ing,



Sovereign Good, Thee, Sa - cred Heart!



Vine thro' earth and heav-en reach-ing,

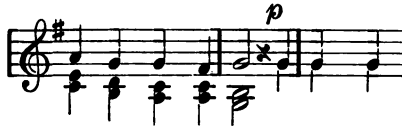


Bear - ing fruits that life im - part.

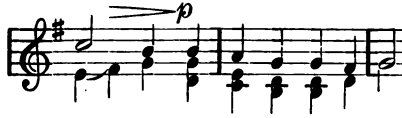
2. Floods thence to a heart descending,
   Wherein holy Hope doth dwell,
   Raise a spring there upwards tending,
   Whence those living waters well.

3. Kneel we then to worship lowly,
   Whence all good to us hath flown,
   Shunning earthly joys, love solely,
   Jesus' Heart, that's true alone.

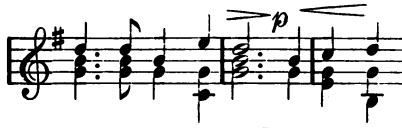
1. To Je - sus Heart all burn in



fervent love for men, My heart with

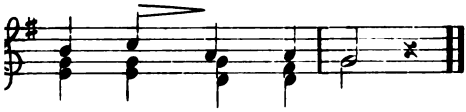


yearn - ing Shall raise the joyful strai



- ges course along Blest he with

No. 39. Concluded.



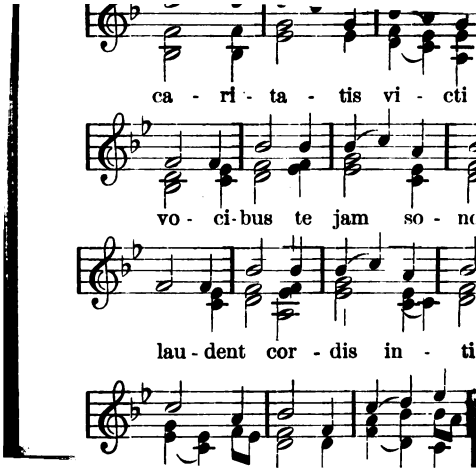
ev - 'ry heart and tongue.

2. O Heart, for me on fire,
With love no man can speak,
My yet untold desire,
God gives me for Thy sake.
While, etc.

3. Too true, I have forsaken
Thy flock, by wilful sin:
Yet now let me be taken,
Back to Thy fold again.
While, etc.

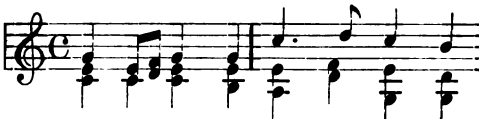
4. As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.
While, etc.

5. O that to me were given,
The pinions of a dove,
I'd speed aloft to heaven,
My Jesus' love to prove.
While, etc.

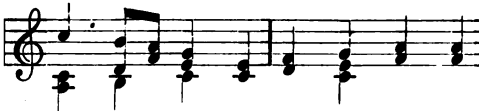

ca - ri - ta - tis vi - cti -
vo - ci - bus te jam so - no
lau - dent cor - dis in - ti

[redacted]

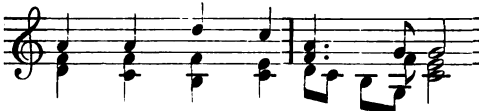
No. 41. OF OUR EARTH THE SINGLE BEAUTY.



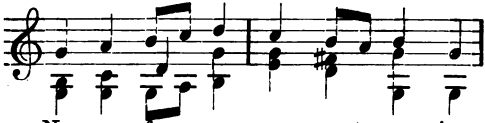
1. Of our earth the sin - gle beau - ty,



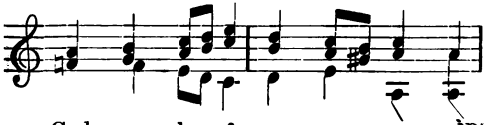
Vir - gin ev - er true to du - ty,



Moth - er of our Ma - ker hail!



Nev - er for a mo - ment swerving,



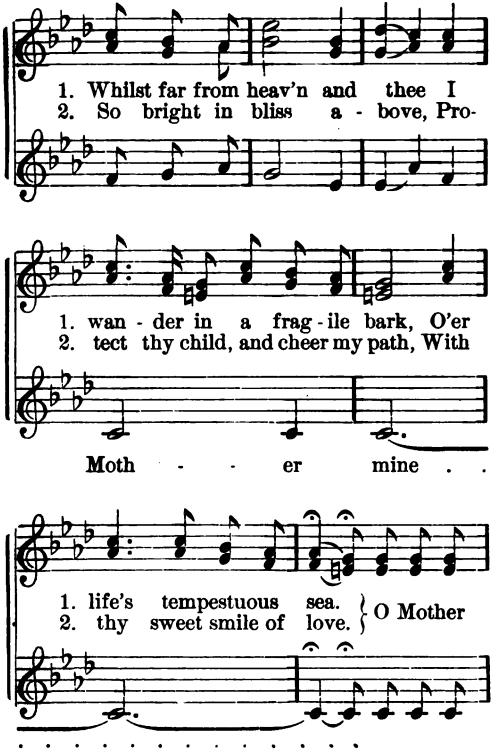
God a - lone for-ev - er serv - ing.

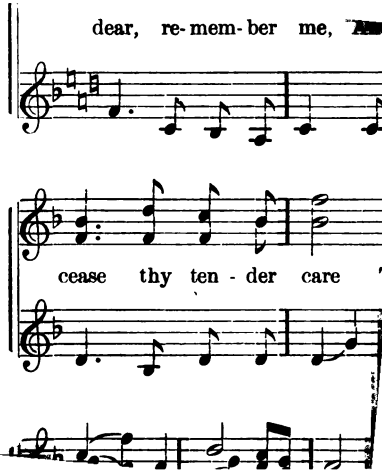
Hail, O Ma - ry ev

2. Virgin, thou desired of a
Never owdest of sin the
Jesus' Mother, we the
Hymns to thee we're gla
Praise for thee to God w
O Mary, ever hail

3. Hear our childlike, sim
Hosts celestial queenly
Our own Mother, w
Throughout life do n
In the last hour then
O Mary, ever

No. 42 Continued.




dear, re-mem-ber me,
cease thy ten-der care

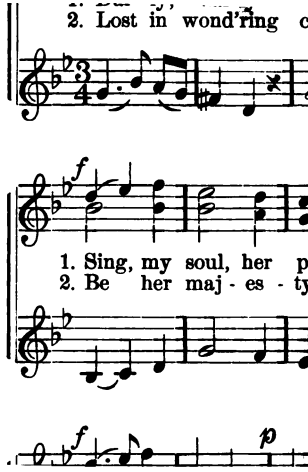
No. 42. Concluded.

3. O Mother dear, O, pray for me,
Should pleasure's syren lay
E'er tempt thy child to wander far
From virtue's path away.
O Mother, etc.

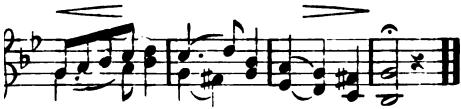
4. When thorns beset life's devious way,
And darkling waters flow,
Then, Mary, aid thy weeping child,
Thyself a Mother show.
O Mother, etc.

5. O Mother dear, O pray for me
When all looks bright and fair,
That I may all my danger see,
For surely then 'tis near.
O Mother, etc.

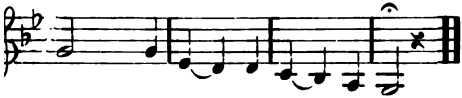
6. A Mother's prayer, how much we need,
If prosperous be the ray
That paints with gold the flowery mead
Which blossoms in our way.
O Mother, etc.


2. Lost in wond'ring co
f
1. Sing, my soul, her pr
2. Be her maj - es - ty
f
p

No 43. Concluded.



1. With the heart's de - vo - tion true.
2. Hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.



3. She is mighty to deliver,
   Call her, trust her lovingly;
   When the tempest rages round thee,
   She will calm the troubled sea.

4. Gifts of heaven she has given,
   Noble Lady, to our race;
   She, the Queen, who decks her subjects,
   With the light of God's own grace.

5. All my senses, heart, affections,
   Strive to sound her glory forth,
   Spread around me sweet memorials,
   Of the Virgin's priceless worth.

6. Sing in songs of praise unending,
   Sing the world's majestic Queen;
   Never weary, always telling,
   All the gifts she gives to men.

No. 44. WILT THOU LOOK UPON ME, MOTHER?

mf

1. Wilt thou look up - on me, Moth-er,

Thou who reign - est in the skies,

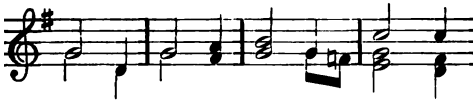
Wilt thou deign to cast up - on me

One sweet glance from those mild eyes.

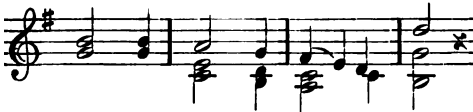
O my Mother, still re - mem - ber

What the saint-ed Ber - nard said,

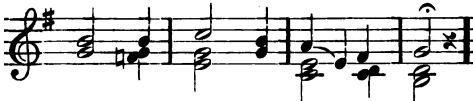
No. 44. Concluded.



None have ev - er, ev - er found thee



want - ing, Who implore thine aid,



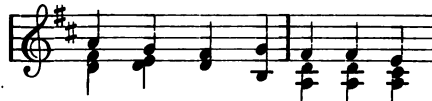
Moth - er, Who implore thine aid.

2. Wilt thou, Mother, hover ever,
On my pathway still to guide,
Wilt thou whisper kind direction
To the angel by my side.
O my, etc.

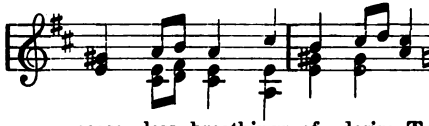
3. Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,
That His will I e'er may know,
Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure,
That I e'er may to it bow.
O my, etc.

4. O then Mother, I petition,
And I know thy aid will come,
Angels praise thee for it, Mother,
In thy everlasting home.
O my, etc.

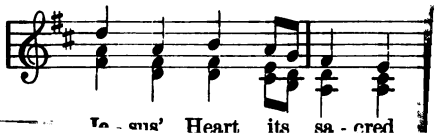
1. O! how the heart of Ma - ry



- tired, unchanged in love, it burns



cease - less breathings of desire, To



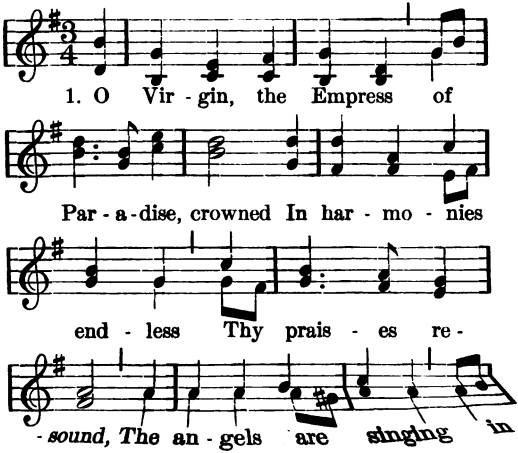
Je - sus' Heart its sa - cred

No. 45. Concluded.

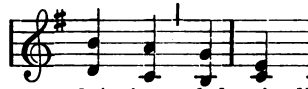
3. O Mary, be this heart our stay,
Till death shall call our souls away,
From this frail dust, then, ere we part,
Hide us, O Mary! in thy heart.

4. Through that pure heart where thou didst dwell,
That heart that loved thine own so well,
May all their meed of homage send
To thee for ages without end.

No. 46. O VIRGIN, THE EMPRESS.



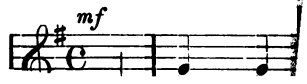
heav-en - ly glee,



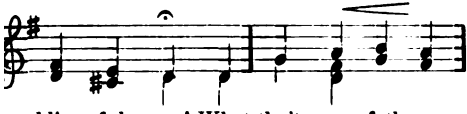
bringing glad ti - dir

2. The Son of the Highest desce
To God thou art nighest,
birth,
O Mother, behold us embraci
In thy mantle enfold us
greet.

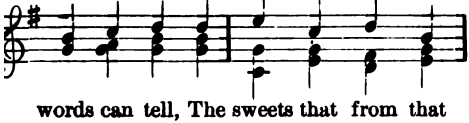
No. 47. HAIL, MARY, O HOW



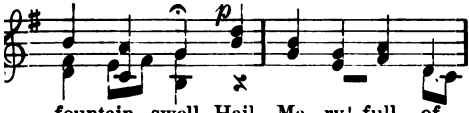
No. 47. Continued.



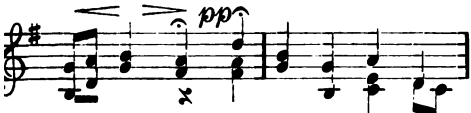
bliss - ful name! What tho'ts can fathom



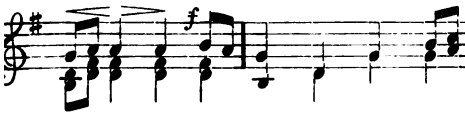
words can tell, The sweets that from that



fountain swell. Hail, Ma - ry! full of

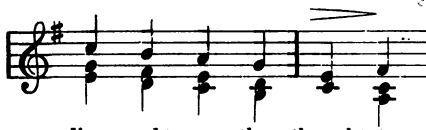


grace! to thee, My lips I vow with



accents free; My heart to glow with

thoughts of love, With



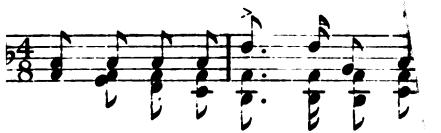
lips and tongue, those thoughts to pr

2. Hail, Mary! as a feeble child,
I haste to thee, my Mother mild!
O bend on me thy loving eyes,
And hear thy child's endearing cries.
Hail, Mary! thou hast stood beside
The cross, and wept as Jesus died;
O, grant that I ‖:may with thee we
With thee may watch and vigil ke

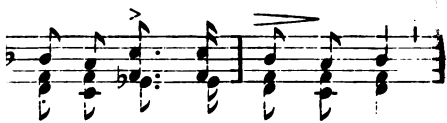
Hail, Mary! thou hast sinless rise

DAUGHTER OF A MIGHTY FATHER.

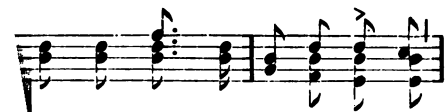
(Immaculate Conception.)



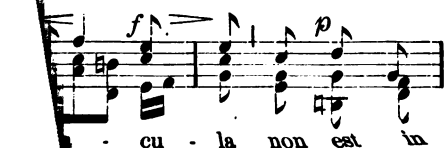
1. Daughter of a might - y Father,



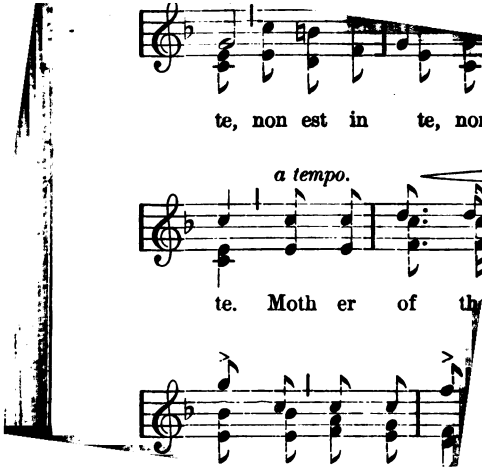
Maiden fair - est, on this day,



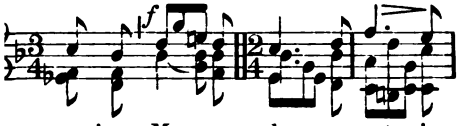
An - gel forms around thee gath - er;

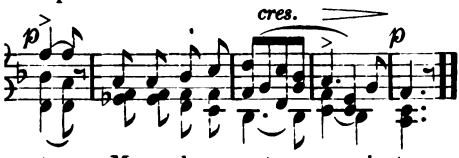


- cu - la non est in


te, non est in te, non
a tempo.
te. Moth er of th

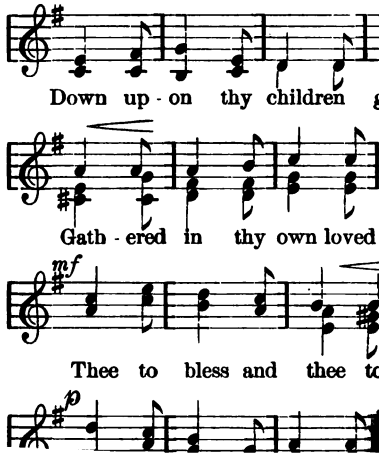
No. 48. Concluded.





. Spouse of the eternal Spirit,
  Blossom which will ne'er decay,
Let us but thy love inherit,
  Macula non est in te.
Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,
  Listen to our earnest lay,
Sweetest gift to man e'er given;
  Macula non est in te.

Here on earth we see but darkly,
  But we hail afar the day,
When we'll see thee in thy splendor;
  Macula non est in te.
We are earth's, oh! thou who blossomed,
  Lily in the thorny way,
Guide and help us, love and bless us,
  Macula non est in te.


Down up - on thy children gr
Gath - ered in thy own loved s
mf
Thee to bless and thee to
p

[redacted]

No. 49. Concluded.

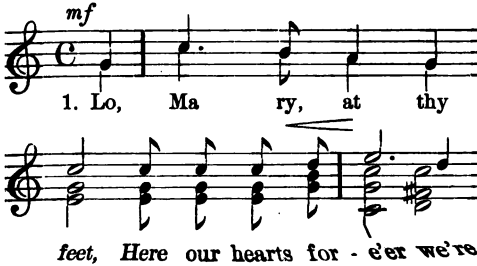
2. Earth is darksome, we are weary,
Satan setteth snares for all;
|:Pray for us, O tender Mary,
Pray to Jesus, lest we fall:|

3. Raise thy voice for us to Jesus,
In this blessed month of thine,
|:Raise thy pure hands up to bless us,
As we linger 'round thy shrine.:|

4. Many call upon thee, Mother,
Some in manhood, strong in youth;
|:Some in age, in tender childhood,
All in loving faith and truth.|

5. Bless, O bless us, now and ever,
Thou who once the dark earth trod,
|:And when dying, waft our spirits
To the bosom of our God.:|

No. 50. LO, MARY, AT THY FEET.



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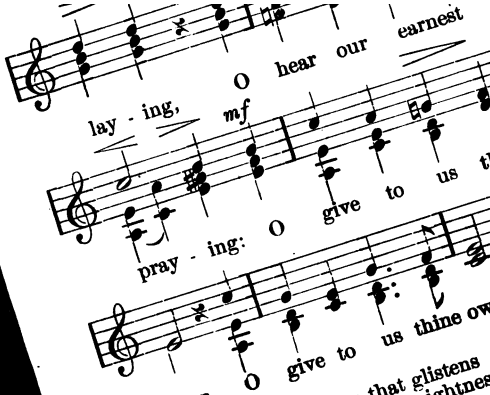


2. A heart like thine that glistens
In heaven's rays of brightness
And blooms in lily whitene
ding ever more. :‖

[redacted]

No. 51. O QUEEN OF LOVELY BLOOMING MAY.

mf

1. O Queen of love - ly blooming May, O

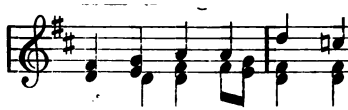
hear her joy - ful greet - ing, And

bless her first, her ev - 'ry day, And

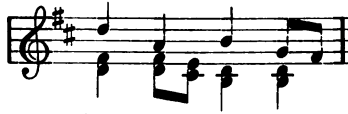
at thy feet our meeting. To

thee, O Ma - ry we commit Of

[redacted]

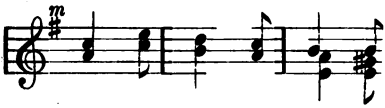


shel - ter them and make ther

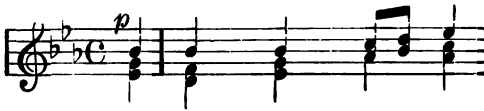


bloom in spring e -

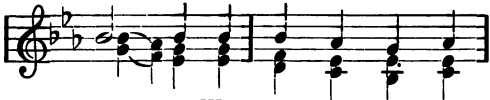
2. O keep for us with tender car
Of maidens, queens and m
The lily flower, so pure and
Surrounded by all others.
O let them all in beauty shin
Each heart so deck and co
As to become a holy shrine
Where angels love to hov



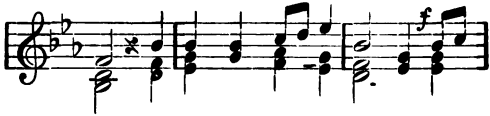
No. 52. O MARY, MOTHER MARY.



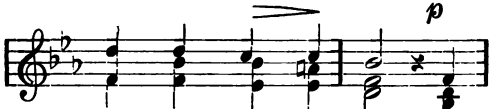
1. O Ma - ry! Moth - er



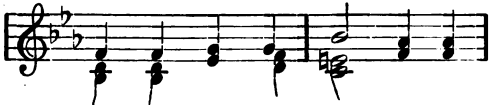
Ma - ry! We place our trust in



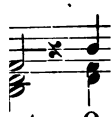
thee, Our trust shall nev - er va - ry, Tho'



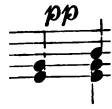
weak the flesh may be, Too



oft with steps un - wa - ry From

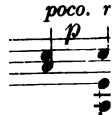


ent, O

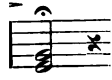


- ry, Thc

pent, O



- ry! Th



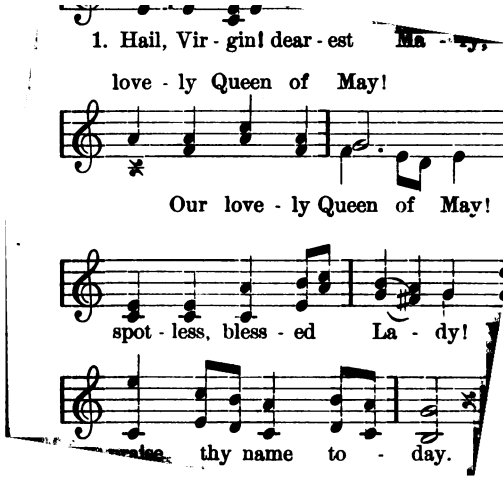
- pent.

No. 52. Concluded.

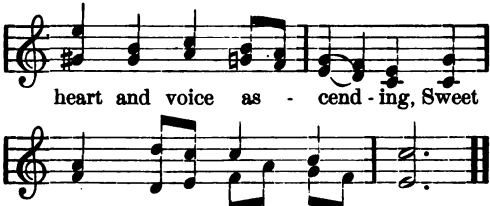
2. The grisly form of terror,
   Now rises on our way,
   Now more seductive error,
   Would lead our feet astray.
   Satan is strong and wary,
   But thou wilt crush his might,
   Oh Mary, Mother Mary!
   Strengthen us in the fight!

3. From dangerous occasions,
   That blind imprudent eyes,
   From treacherous persuasions,
   That point not to the skies,
   From mirth too light and airy,
   From thought too sad and deep:
   O Mary, Mother Mary!
   Thy loving children keep.

4. Let us remember ever
   The presence of the Lord,
   To serve Him let's endeavor,
   In thought, in deed, in word.
   As monster or as fairy,
   Satan may take the field,
   But Mary, Mother Mary!
   Thy name will be our shield.


1. Hail, Vir - gin! dear - est Ma - ry,
love - ly Queen of May!
Our love - ly Queen of May!
spot - less, bless - ed La - dy!
thy name to - day.

No. 53. Concluded.



2. Behold earth's blossoms springing,
In beauteous form and hue,
All nature gladly bringing
Her sweetest charms to you.
We'll gather fresh, bright flowers,
To bind our fair Queen's brow,
|:From gay and verdant bowers
We haste to crown thee now.:|

3. The rose and lily wreathing
The humble violet fair,
To thee their perfumes breathing,
With sweetness scent the air.
The mignonette, the lilac,
And sweet forget-me-not,
|:The eglantine and myrtle,
To grace your wreath we've brought.:|

4. The heliotrope, sweet type of love,
And star-of-Bethlehem too,
The lily-of-the-valley,
Complete the wreath for you,
And now, our blessed Mother,
Smile on our festal day,
Accept our wreath of flowers,
|:*And be* our Queen of May.:|

No. 54. THIS IS THE IMAGE OF THE QUEEN.

1. This is the im - age of the Queen, Who

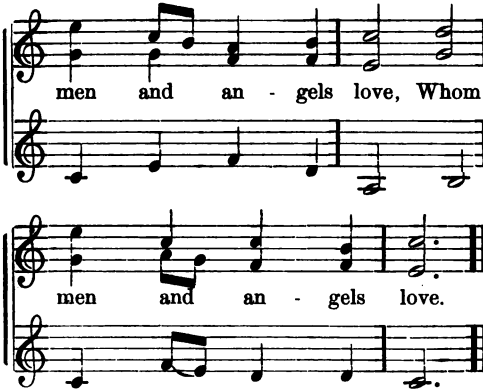
reigns in bliss a - bove; Of

Of her who

her who is the hope of men, Whom

is . . . . the

No. 54. Continued.



2. The sacred homage that we pay,
   To Mary's image here,
   To Mary's self at once ascends,
   ‖:Above the starry sphere.:‖

3. How fair soever be the form
   Which here your eyes behold,
   Its beauty is by Mary's self
   ‖:Excelled a thousand-fold.:‖

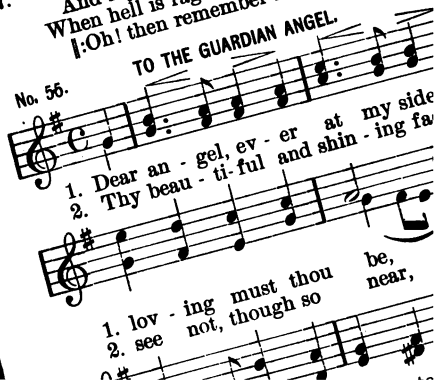
4. Sweet are the flow'rets we have culled,
   This image to adorn;
   But sweeter far is Mary's self,
   ‖:That rose without a thorn:‖

5. Most holy Mary, at thy feet,
   I bend a suppliant knee;
   When on the bed of death I lie,
   ‖:Do thou remember me.:‖

6. A g... thy p...
And by thy chil...
‖:That for thy chil...
7. When at the judgment-seat I stand,
And my dread Savior see;
When hell is raging for my soul,
‖:Oh! then remember me.:‖

TO THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

No. 55.



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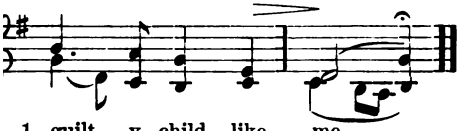
No. 55. Concluded.



1. guilt - y child like me.
2. am too deaf to hear.

. But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me.
And when my heart loves God, I know,
‖:The sweetness is from thee.:‖

. And when, dear Spirit! I kneel down,
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart,
‖:Which tells me thou art there..‖

. Yes! when I pray thou prayest too,
Thy prayer is all for me,
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
‖:But watchest patiently.:‖

. And thou in life's last hour wilt bring,
A fresh supply of grace,
And afterward will let me kiss
‖:Thy beautiful bright face.:‖

. O weary not, but love me still,
For Mary's sake thy Queen,
She never tired of me, though I
‖:Her sinful child have been:‖

. Then love me, love me, angel dear!
And I will love thee more;
And help me when my soul is cast,
‖:Upon the eternal shore.:‖

[redacted]

an - ge

Ac- cept t

ered thee

, me,
bright flo
om,
sing hour

l darkness
ugh the d
yer,
hat I sha

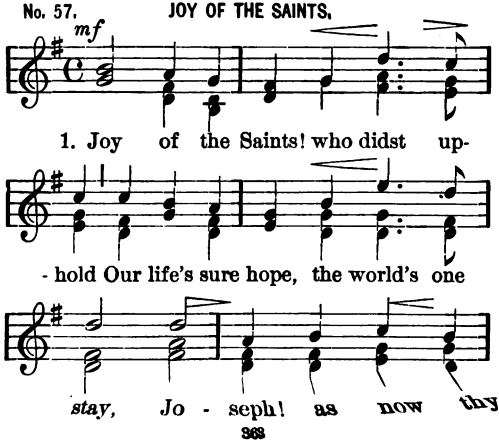
No. 56. Concluded.

4. Be near me, and round me,
Thy bright presence fling,
My heart close enfold,
With thy pure snowy wing.

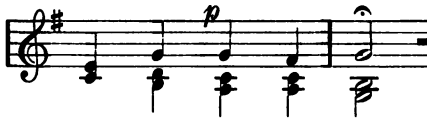
5. O guide me, bless'd angel,
To heaven and God,
In the straight narrow path,
The Child Jesus hath trod.

6. His mother e'er watched Him,
With such tender care,
Ask her now to take me,
To dwell with Him there.

No. 57. JOY OF THE SAINTS.



praise is told, O,



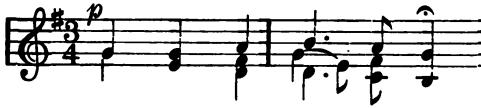
us in love to - day.

2. The great Creator made it thine,
To be the spouse of purest maid;
And father of the Word Divine,
In name, salvation's work to aid

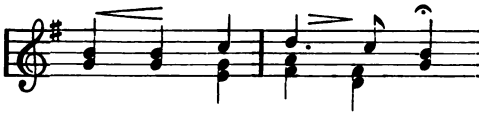
3. Thou seest with joy in manger lie
The Savior sung by seers of ye
And Him the Son of God most h
In lowliness thou didst adore.

King of kings, the Lord of

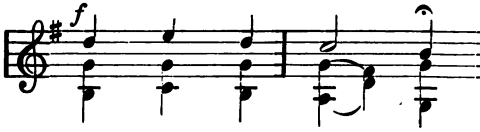
No. 58. HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL!



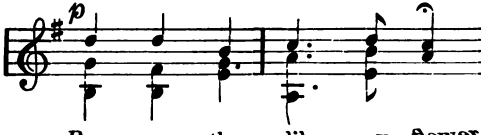
1. Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph, hail!



Chaste spouse of Ma - ry, hail!

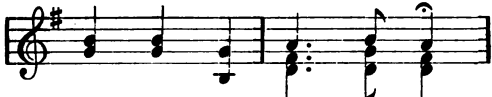


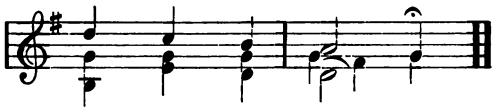
Hail, ho - ly Jo - seph!



Pure as the lil - y - flower,

No. 58. Concluded.





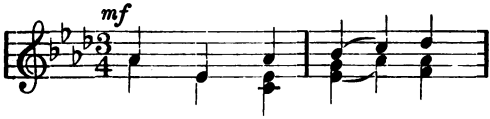
2. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
   Father of Christ esteemed; Hail, holy Joseph!
   Father, be thou to those
   Thy Foster-Son redeemed. Hail, holy Joseph!

3. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
   Prince of the house of God, Hail, holy Joseph!
   May His best graces be
   By thy sweet hands bestowed. Hail, etc.

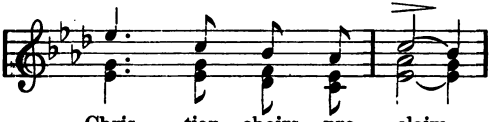
4. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
   Beloved of angels, hail! Hail, holy Joseph!
   Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
   And guide the steps that fail. Hail, etc.

5. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
   God's choice wert thou alone; Hail, etc.
   To thee the Word, made flesh,
   Was subject as a Son. Hail, holy Joseph.

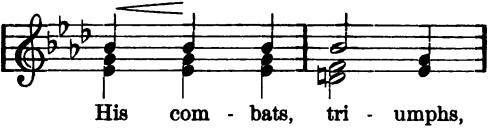
No. 59. SAINT ANTHONY OF PADUA.



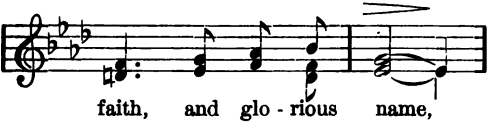
1. This day, with glad - ness,



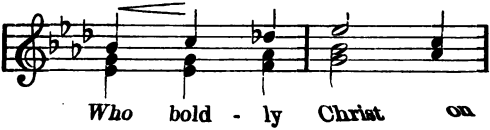
Chris - tian choirs pro - claim



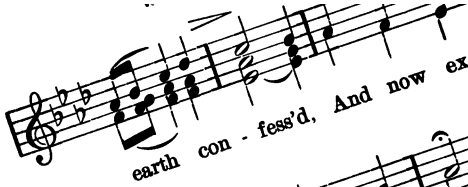
His com - bats, tri - umphs,

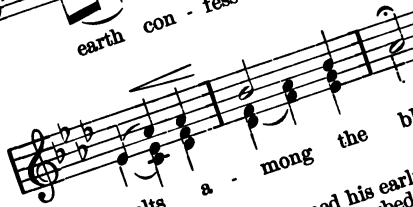


faith, and glo - rious name,



Who bold - ly Christ on



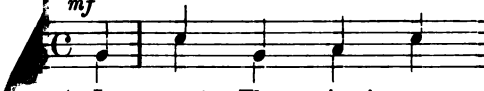


2. Prudence and piety adorned his early
Unstained with ill, and undisturbed
Chaste, humble, meek, he kept his
Till bid by heav'n from life depart

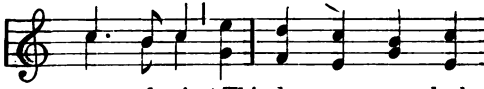
in thankful songs our
nthony this hy
Almigh

60. SAINT PATRICK MARCH 17.

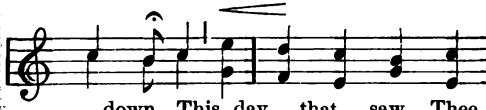
mf



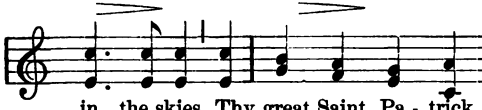
1. Je - sus! Thy priests' e -



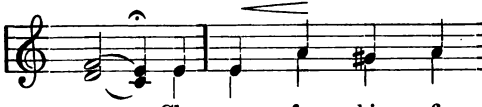
ter - nal prize! This day on us look



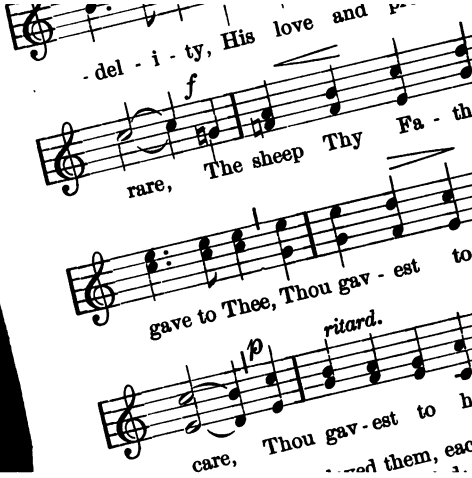
down, This day, that saw Thee



in the skies, Thy great Saint Pa - trick



crown. Cho - sen for his fi -


- del - i - ty, His love and
f
rare, The sheep Thy Fa - the
gave to Thee, Thou gav - est to
p
ritard.
care, Thou gav - est to hi

[redacted]

No. 61. **O VAULT OF HEAVEN.**

p SOLO. *Unisono.*

1. O vault of heav - en, clear and
2. O shin - ing sun! for ev - 'ry

1. bright, All span - gled o'er with
2. ray That from thee beamed since

f

1. stars to - night, Canst say how
2. E - den's day, And shall, till

1. man - y worlds of light A -
2. this world pass a - way, And

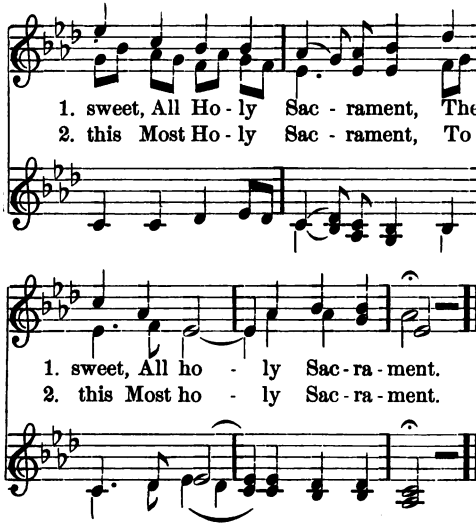
1. - dorn thy glorious fir - ma - ment, A -
2. all thy light and heat be spent, And

1. - dorn thy glor - ious fir - ma - ment?
2. *all* thy light and heat be spent.

1. For here I long my voice,
2. For each bright ray my voice I'd

1. Him who hath my heart al - way
2. Him who hath my heart al - way

No. 61. Continued.



3. O trackless sea! could I but save
And count each short-lived glist'ning wave;
Their sum would tell, how oft I crave
‖:To praise the Blessed Sacrament.:‖
With each of them, my voice I'll raise
To Him who hath my heart always,
And sing a hymn of fervent praise,
‖:*To this* Most Holy Sacrament.:‖

Let offerings sweet, of

|:Before the Blessed Sacrament.:|

With countless blades, my voice I'll

To Him who hath my heart always,

And sing a hymn of fervent praise,

|:To this Most Holy Sacrament.:|

5. O pleasant gardens! could I know

How many flowers within you grov

So many flowers of praise I'd stre

|:Before the Blessed Sacrament.

And with each flower, my voice

To Him, who hath my heart alw

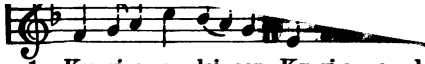
And sing a hymn of fervent pra

No. 61. Concluded.

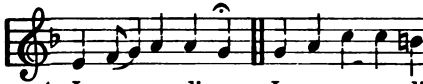
So many times, my voice I'll raise
To Him, who hath my heart always,
And sing a hymn of fervent praise,
|:To this Most Holy Sacrament.:|

O earth! thy praises have an end,
To seraphs, I the task commend,
Their tireless voices they must lend,
|:To praise the blessed Sacrament.:|
And with their choir, my voice I'll raise
To Him, who has my heart always,
And sing a hymn of fervent praise,
|:To this Most Holy Sacrament.:|

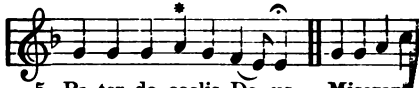
Eternity! duration long!
To thee alone, it doth belong
To measure, when should cease the song,
|:That lauds the Blessed Sacrament.:|
Eternally, my voice I'll raise
To Him, who hath my heart always,
Eternally sing hymns of praise,
|:To this Most Holy Sacrament.:|



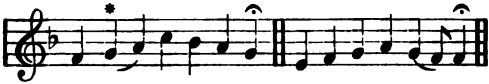
1. Ky-ri-e e - lei-son. Ky-ri-e e - le
2. Chri - ste e - lei-son. Chri-ste e - le
3. Ky-ri-e e - lei-son. Ky-ri-e e - le



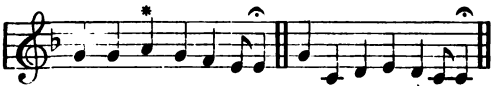
4. Je-su au-di nos. Je-su ex-au-di



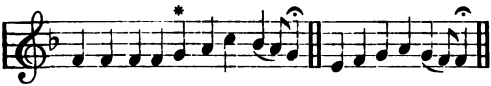
5. Pa-ter de coelis De-us Miserer
6. Fili, Redemptor mundi Deus,
7. Spiritus sancte Deus,
8. Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,



15. Je - su a-ma-bi-lis, Mi-se - re-re nobis.
16. Jesu admirabilis
17. Jesu, Deus fortis,
18. Jesu, pater futuri saeculi,
19. Jesu, magni consilii angele,

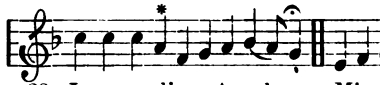


20. Jesu po-ten-ti-si-me, Mi-se - re-re nobis.
21. Jesu patientissime,
22. Jesu obedientissime,
23. Jesu, mitis et humilis corde,

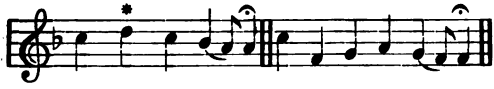


24. Jesu, amator ca-sti-ta - tis, Miserere nobis.
25. Jesu, amator noster,
26. Jesu, Deus pacis,
27. Jesu, auctor vitae,
28. Jesu, exemplar virtutum,

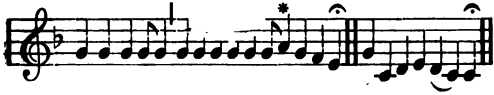
30. Jesu, Deus noster,
31. Jesu, refugium nostrum,
32. Jesu, pater pauperum,
33. Jesu, thesaurus fidelium,
34. Jesu, bone pastor,
35. Jesu, lux vera,
36. Jesu, sapientia aeterna,
37. Jesu, bonitas infinita,



38. Jesu, gaudium Angelorum, Miser
39. Jesu, rex Patriarcharum,
40. Jesu, magister Apostolorum,
41. Jesu, doctor Evangelistarum,
42. Jesu, fortitudo Martyrum,
42. Jesu, lumen Confessorum,

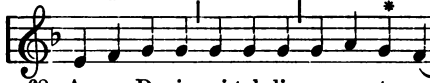


48. Ab om - ni malo, Libera nos, Jesu.
49. Ab omni peccato,
50. Ab ira tua,
51. Ab insidiis diaboli,
52. A spiritu fornicationis,
53. A morte perpetua,
54. A neglectu inspirationum tuarum,

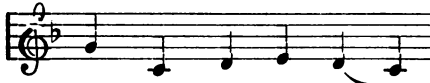


55. Per mysterium sanctae incarnati-
[onis tuae. Libera nos, Jesu.
56. Per nativitatem tuam,
57. Per infantiam tuam,
58. Per divinissiman vitam tuam,
59. Per labores tuos,
60. Per agoniam | et passionem tuam,
61. Per crucem | et derelictionem tuam,
62. Per languores tuos,
63. Per mortem | et sepulturam tuam.

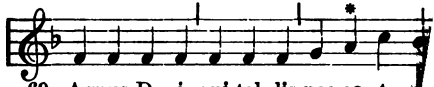
64. Per resurrectionem tuam,
65. Per ascensionem tuam,
66. Per gaudia tua,
67. Per gloriam tuam.



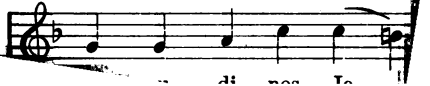
68. Agnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec-ca - ta mu

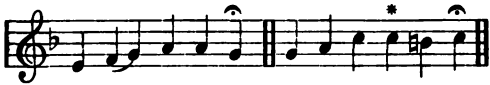


Par - ce no - bis Je -

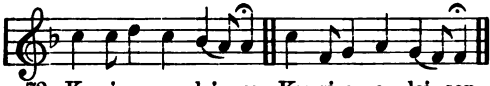


69. Agnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec-ca - ta



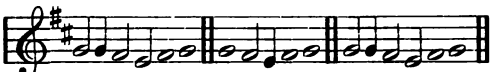


71. Je - su au - di nos. Je - su, ex-au - di nos.

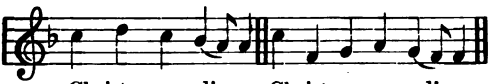


72. Ky-ri-e e - lei - son. Ky - ri-e e - lei - son.

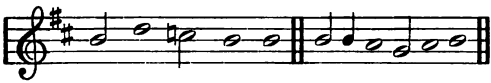
I. LITANIAE LAURETANAE BEATAE MARIAE VIRGINIS.



Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison.



Christe au - di nos. Christe ex - au - di nos.



Pater de coelis Deus, Mise-re-re nobis.

Fili, Redemptor mundi Deus, Mise-re-re nobis.

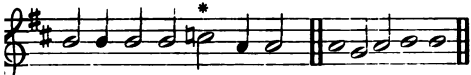
Spiritus sancte Deus, Mise-re-re nobis.

Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus, Mise-re-re nobis.

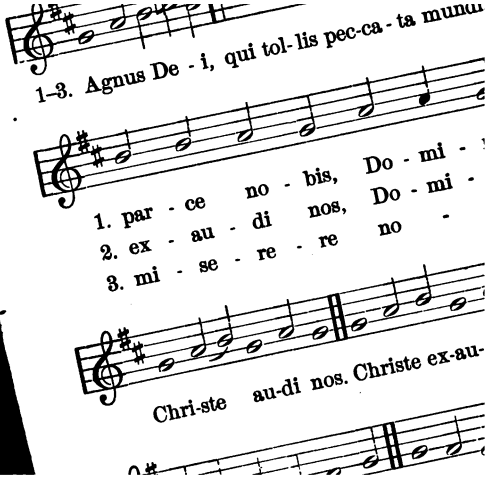
2. Sancta Dei Genitrix,
3. Sancta Virgo Virginum,
4. Mater Christi,
5. Mater divinae gratiae,
6. Mater pu - rissima,
7. Mater ca - stissima,
8. Mater invio - la - ta,
9. Mater inteme - ra - ta,
10. Mater a - mabilis,
11. Mater admi - ra - bilis,
12. Mater Orea - to - ris,
13. Mater Salva - to - ris,
14. Virgo prudentis - sima,
15. Virgo vene - ran - da,

[redacted]

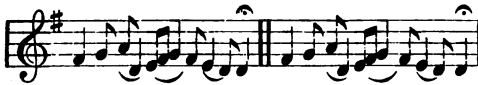
I. LITANIAE LAURETANAE Continued.



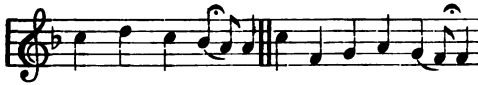
20. Speculum ju - sti - ti - ae, Ora pro nobis.
21. Sedes sa - pi en - ti - ae,
22. Causa notrae laeti - ti - ae,
23. Vas spiritu - a - le,
24. Vas hono - ra - bi le,
25. Vas insigne devoti - o - nis,
26. Rosa my-sti - ca,
27. Turris Da - vi - di - ca,
28. Turris e - bur - nea,
29. Domus au - rea,
30. Foederis ar - ca,
31. Janua coe - li,
32. Stella matu - ti - na,
33. Salus infir - mo - rum,
34. Refugium pec-ca-to - rum,
35. Consolatrix affli-cto - rum,
36. Auxilium Christiano- rum,
37. Regina Ange - lo - rum,
38. Regina Patriar-cha - rum,
39. Regina Prophe- ta - rum,
40. Regina Aposto -lo - rum,
41. Regina Mar - tyrum,
42. Regina Confes - so - rum,
43. Regina Vir- ginum,
44. Regina Sanctorum omnium,
45. *Regina sine* labe originali concepta,
46. *Regina* sacratissimi Rosarii,


1–3. Agnus De - i, qui tol- lis pec-ca - ta munu
1. par - ce no - bis, Do - mi -
2. ex - au - di nos, Do - mi -
3. mi - se - re - re no -
Chri-ste au-di nos. Christe ex-au-

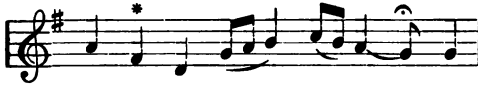
II. LITANIAE LAURETANAE.



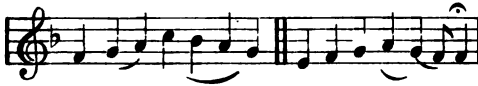
1. Kyrie e - leison. Kyrie e - leison.
2. Christe e - leison. Christe e - leison.
3. Kyrie e - leison. Kyrie e - leison.



4. Christe, audi nos. Christe, ex-au - di nos.



5. Pa - ter de coe - lis De - us,

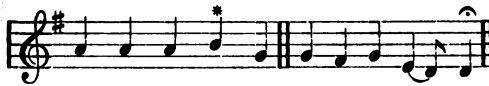


Mi - se - re - - re no - bis.

6. Fili, Redemptor mundi Deus.—Miserere nobis.

7. Spiritus sancte Deus.—Miserere nobis.

8. Sancta Trinitas unus Deus.—Miserere nobis.

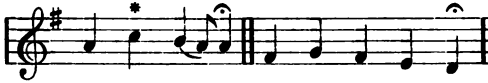


9. Sancta Ma - ri - a, O - ra pro no - bis.

10. Sancta Maria, sine labe originali concepta.—Ora pro nobis.

11. Sancta Dei Genitrix.—Ora pro nobis.

12. Sancta Virgo Virginum.—Ora pro nobis.



13. Ma - ter Christi, O - ra pro no - bis.

14. Mater divinae gratiae,

15. Mater purissima,

16. Mater castissima,

17. Mater inviolata,

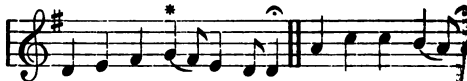
18. Mater intemerata,

19. Mater amabilis,

20. Mater admirabilis,

21. Mater Creatoris,

22. Mater Salvatoris,



23. Virgo prudentissima, O - ra pro no-

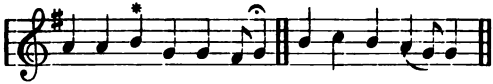
24. Virgo veneranda,

25. Virgo praedicanda,

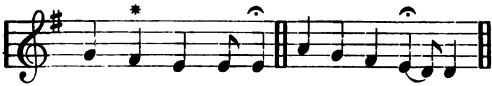
26. Virgo potens,

27. Virgo clemens,

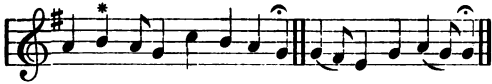
28. Virgo fidelis,



29. Spe-culum jus- ti - tiae, O - ra pro no- bis.
30. Sedes sapientiae,
31. Causa nostrae laetitiae
32. Vas spirituale,
33. Vas honorabile,
34. Vas insigne devotionis,

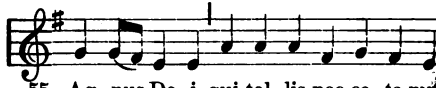


35. Ro - sa mys - ti - ca, O - ra pro no- bis.
36. Turris Davidica,
37. Turris eburnea,
38. Domus aurea,
39. Foederis arca,
40. Janua coeli,
41. Stella matutina,

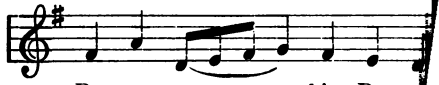


42. Sa - lus infirmorum, O - ra pro no-bis.
43. Refugium peccatorum,
44. Consolatrix afflictorum,
45. Auxilium Christianorum,

46. Regina Angelorum,
47. Regina Patriarcharum,
48. Regina Prophetarum,
49. Regina Apostolorum,
50. Regina Martyrum,
51. Regina Confessorum,
52. Regina Virginum,
53. Regina Sacratissimi Rosarii,
54. Regina Sanctorum omnium,



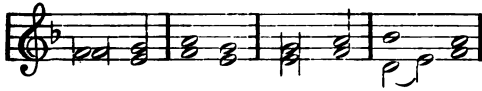
55. Ag - nus De - i, qui tol - lis pec-ca - ta mu



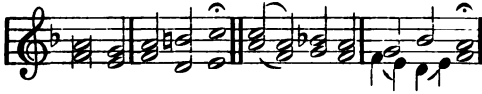
Par - ce no - - bis, Do - m

Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi.

III. LITANIAE LAURETANAE.



1. Kyrie e - lei - son, Christe e - lei - son,



1. Christe au - di nos. Chris - te ex - au - di nos.

2. Pater de coelis Deus, Fili Redemptor mundi Deus, Spiritus sancte Deus.—Miserere nobis.

3. Sancta Trinitas, Sancta Trinitas, Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus.—Miserere nobis.

4. Sancta Maria, Sancta Dei Genitrix, Sancta Virgo virginum.—Ora pro nobis.

5. Mater Christi, Mater Divinae gratiae, Mater purissima.—Ora pro nobis.

6. Mater castissima, Mater inviolata, Mater intemerata.

7. Mater amabilis, Mater admirabilis, Mater Creatoris.

8. Mater Salvatoris, Virgo prudentissima, Virgo veneranda.

9. Virgo praedicanda, Virgo potens, Virgo clemens.

10. Virgo fidelis, Speculum justitiae, Sedes sapientiae.

11. Causa nostrae laetitiae, Vas spirituale, Vas honorabile.

12. Vas insigne devotionis, Rosa mystica, Turris Davidica.

13. Turris eburnea, Domus aurea, Foederis arca,

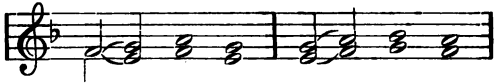
14. Janua coeli, Stella matutina, Salus infirmorum.

15. Refugium peccatorum, Consolatrix afflictorum, Auxilium Christianorum.

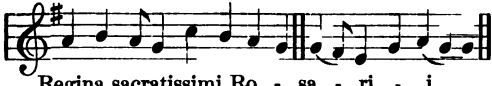
16. Regina Angelorum, Regina Patriarcharum, Regina Prophetarum.

17. Regina Apostolorum, Regina Martyrum, Regina Confessorum.

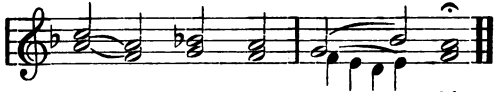
18. Regina Virginum, Regina Sanctorum omnium, Regina | sine labe originali concepta.



19. Re - gi - na, Re - gi - na,



Regina sacratissimi Ro - sa - ri - i,



O - ra pro no - bis.

20. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi.—Parce nobis, Domine.

21. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi.—Exaudi nos, Domine.

22. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi.—*Miserere* nobis.

23. Kyrie eleison, Christe eleison, Christe, audi nos.—Christe, exaudi nos.

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6 O come, O come, Emmanuel ... [illegible]
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34	Jesus, the very thought is sweet	22
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50	Jesus, as though Thyself	32
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236 Ye souls of the faithful.....

Appendix I.

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250 Adoro te devote.....
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254 O salutaris hostia.....
259 O salutaris hostia.....
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